

OCTOBER, 1927

PRICE 25 CENTS

Screenland



Anita PorKhurst

DOLORES COSTELLO,



GOLDEN HAIR NEED NEVER DARKEN

WHEN your golden locks begin to lose their youthful brightness and their freshness begins to fade, remember that Marchand's Golden Hair Wash will quickly bring back all their natural charm and beauty. It also can be used to transform dark hair to beautiful auburn and chestnut hues.

Marchand's is not a dye and its use requires no particular degree of skill. Results are secured quickly, easily and safely, and are not affected by washing or shampooing. Marchand's Golden Hair Wash has been a favorite with French hairdressers in New York for over thirty years.

MARCHAND'S GOLDEN HAIR WASH

Write for *free booklet*, "The Care and Treatment of the Hair". (Write name and address on the margin of the advertisement). Address: Charles Marchand Co., Dep't E, 220 West 42nd Street, New York.

WILLIAM FOX *presents*
THE MOTION PICTURE

7th HEAVEN

by AUSTIN STRONG
with JANET GAYNOR
and CHARLES FARRELL



CHICO, worker in the Paris sewers, and DIANE, broken-spirited waif of Montmartre—these are the lowly characters whose shining romance provides the theme of “Seventh Heaven,” adapted for the screen from Austin Strong’s brilliant stage success! The tale of how, through high courage and a sublime faith, Chico leads his Diane from the depths of despair to the very “seventh heaven” of happiness is one of the loveliest and most touching stories ever filmed!

The fame of the two young players who are featured in this picture has spread comet-like thruout the Nation and has placed them in the front rank among screen stars through the sheer genius of their performance. The wistful, appealing beauty of Janet Gaynor will haunt you like a pleasant dream. She has won all hearts by her tender, deeply emotional portrayal of *Diane*; Charles Farrell gains new heights in his impersonation of *Chico*, that “very remarkable fellow” who always looks up, never down. Don’t miss “7th Heaven”! It is the kind of picture you will want to see over and over again! It is one of a succession of great pictures—memorable pictures—which Fox Film Corporation is now presenting at leading theatres.

Based on JOHN GOLDENS Stage Success
FRANK BORZAGE Production

☞ Dolores Costello posed on two afternoons to Miss Parkhurst for the portrait on the cover.



☞ SCREENLAND is published on the 5th of the month preceding date of issue.

SCREENLAND

Title Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

October, 1927

"The Spirit of the Movies"

VOL. XV, No. 6

Eliot Keen, Editor

CONTENTS for OCTOBER

COVER — Dolores Costello. Painted by Anita Parkhurst		MUMMERS' ROOST. By Rob Wagner	32
ASK ME — An Answer Page of Information. By Miss VEE DEE	4	IT ALL COMES OUT IN THE WASH. By Peter Ryder	34
BOOKS FOR FANS. By Marceline Day	6	RENEE ADOREE STARTED IT	36
WHAT'S DOING IN TIMES SQUARE. By Helen Ludlam	8	CAN A RELIGIOUS MOTION PICTURE CURE THE SICK? By Rosa Reilly	38
SCREEN NEWS FROM BROADWAY	10	REVIEWS. By Delight Evans	40
EMIL JANNINGS — Honor Page Portrait	14	PEV MARLEY OFFERS YOU A JOB. By Charles West	48
HONOR PAGE. Emil Jannings	15	NEW SCREEN PLAYS. By Rosa Reilly	50
PERSONALITY. By Eliot Keen	16	OLIVE BORDEN, "The Joy Girl". By Beth O'Shea	52
WHERE DO WE STAND NOW?	17	OLIVE BORDEN — A Portrait	53
DO THEY BELONG IN CAVES? By Delight Evans	18	PHYLLIS HAVER — A Portrait	54
THE QUEEN'S ENGLISH. By George Mitchell	20	LOUISE BROOKS — A Portrait	55
NO FOOLIN'. By Grace Kingsley	22	ESTELLE TAYLOR — A Portrait	56
WHERE SIMON LEGREE GETS HIS	24	THE STAGE COACH. By Morrie Ryskind	57
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL STILL	25	COMING FILMS	58
SALLY BLANE — A Portrait	26	FASHIONS FOR WOMEN AND ESTHER RALSTON	66
GRETA GARBO AND JOHN GILBERT — A Portrait	27	CHATTER FROM HOLLYWOOD. By Martin Martin	68
DOROTHY MACKAILL — A Portrait	28	THEY SAY. By Marion of Hollywood	72
LITTLE BIG HEART	29	WINNER OF MARIE PREVOST'S BAG	80
WILLIAM HAINES OFFERS YOU HIS CAMERA	30		

Walter G. Springer, Publisher

Magazine Builders, Inc., at 49 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

Walter G. Springer, President; E. E. Adams, Secretary and Treasurer; Sam A. Craig, Jr., Advertising Manager; E. P. Frenz, Circulation Manager. Copyright 1927. Trade Mark registered. Single copies 25c.; subscription price, United States and Canada, \$2.50 a year, foreign, \$3.50. Entered as second-class matter, November 30, 1923, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Long

Island City, N. Y. Permission to reprint material must be secured from the publishers. General Executive and Editorial Offices at 49 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y. Western advertising offices: Powers & Stone, Inc., 861 First National Bank Building, Chicago, Ill.; Pacific Coast: Loyd B. Chappell, 611 So. Coronado St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations

Printed in United States of America **Roto-Color** Giles Printing Co., New York, N. Y.

SOMEBODY'S FUTURE WILL BE DETERMINED BY THE OFFER ON PAGE 48



“came the dawn”

¶ A shipwreck, a desert isle, the lovers falling headlong into each other's arms . . .

“came the dawn.” This, with variations, was the formula for the movie of yesterday. ¶ It won't do today. It's a new, thinking, discriminating age—an age that demands color, beauty, the new, the unusual. And finds all in Paramount Pictures.

¶ Out of the beaten path. Keyed to this fast paced, brightly colored world. As far removed from the “came the dawn” era as the railroad is from the stagecoach.

¶ Paramount Pictures in the modern manner. See them at the best theatres.



You'll be thrilled as you never were before!
“CHANG”

Merian Cooper & Ernest Shoedsack's daredevil melodrama filmed in the jungles of Siam.



The world's greatest actor in his greatest picture!
“THE WAY OF ALL FLESH”

Starring EMIL JANNINGS. With Belle Bennett, Phyllis Haver. Victor Fleming Production.



The story of a boy, a regiment, and a nation.
“THE ROUGH RIDERS”

Victor Fleming Production. With Noah Beery, Mary Astor, Charles Farrell and George Bancroft.



The empress of emotions in her greatest role
“BARBED WIRE”

Starring POLA NEGRI. With Clive Brook and Einar Hanson. Erich Pommer-R. V. Lee Prod.



The one-piece college comedy gem.
“SWIM, GIRL, SWIM”

Starring BEBE DANIELS. With Gertrude Ederle and James Hall. Clarence Badger Production.



From the Bowery to the Ritz!
“WE'RE ALL GAMBLERS”

Starring THOMAS MEIGHAN. With Marietta Millner. James Cruze Production.



A new comedy team—a rollicking railroad roar!
“TELL IT TO SWEENEY”

Starring CHESTER CONKLIN and GEORGE BANCROFT. Gregory La Cava Production.



The exquisite aristocrat of the screen
“ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER”

Starring FLORENCE VIDOR. Frank Tuttle Production.



Zane Grey action-thriller of the Old West.
“NEVADA”

With Gary Cooper, Thelma Todd, Phillip Strange and William Powell. Directed by John Waters.



Grim, relentless—so real it hurts!
“STARK LOVE”

Karl Brown Production of primitive life and love in the Great Smoky Mountains of Tennessee.

“If it's a Paramount Picture, it's the best show in town”

Paramount Pictures

Produced by Paramount Famous Lasky Corp., Adolph Zukor, Pres., Paramount Bldg., N. Y. C.





A step toward the Real Scenario Money with FRANCES MARION

*America's highest paid
screen writer.*

Miss Marion has written thirteen scripts for Mary Pickford, a half dozen for Norma Talmadge, and in the past year has done the screen versions of "Stella Dallas," "Winning of Barbara Worth," "The Scarlet Letter," and "The Wind." She has seen too many "Minnie Flynns" come and go before her to miss any of the high spots in their singularly similar stories. She has made practically every one of the characters in her novel so faithful a portrait of an actual "movie" celebrity that many readers will guess the identity of each before they have read three chapters.

The title of Miss Marion's book scarcely portrays its excellent qualities.

An associate editor of SCREENLAND, after reading this book said: "It has the true atmosphere of the Motion Picture Studios and should interest every screen fan."

This book is in its 4th edition.

It offers more insight to the screen than any current book.

Write for Frances Marion's success: MINNIE FLYNN.

Screenland Book Dept. (Desk 5)
49 West 45th St.
New York City

For the enclosed \$2.00 please send me a copy of "Minnie Flynn."

Name

Address



An Answer Page of Information,
Address: MISS VEE DEE
SCREENLAND MAGAZINE
49 West 45th Street
New York City

A NEW Reader. Welcome! Yes, there's the mat, right there. Don't step on it. Drop that big load that's on your mind. What's one inch more or less between friends? To tell the truth, Teddy, I never measured the girls myself; but my records show that Doris Kenyon is five feet, six inches tall and weighs 125 pounds. Frank Morgan is on the stage and as far as I know, has no picture plans.

C. M. of Dallas. No, I would not say that it is impossible for me to give you the addresses of all the movie stars; but suppose we compromise with a few this time. Dorothy Sebastian and Greta Garbo are both with the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, Cal. Ann Pennington is on the stage as the star dancer of George White's Scandals. Adolphe Menjou is reported engaged to Kathryn Carver, who plays opposite him in "Service for Ladies". Write him at Paramount Studios, Hollywood, Cal.

Paul S. You have asked me something that is out of my line. But if I thought I was as good, as you think you are, I'd be at the top of the ladder, in no time. Assurance, Paul, is a grand thing to have a lot of. When you have saved enough money to carry you through many months of trying to crash the gates of the studios, on the west coast—well, go to it; my best wishes go with you, Paul.

Ruth of Cleveland. How can I give you a picture of Miss Doris Kenyon when I haven't one myself? She is not doing any picture work at present, being very busy as Mrs. Milton Sills and the proud mother of Milton Junior. I'll let you know if she decides to make more films. I miss her, too.

Elizabeth of Texas. Have you a twin or

Q Dorothy Sebastian,
an angler without
an angle.

a double, way down in Dallas? You'll admit Miss Vee Dee is some little detective, when I tell you that you have the same favorites in pictures—and you use the same brand of

stationery. Charles Farrell, George O'Brien and Olive Borden are working at the Fox Studios, Hollywood, Cal. Alice Terry can be addressed care Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, Cal. Vilma Banky may be reached through Samuel Goldwyn Productions, Culver City, Cal. Harry Langdon, First National Studios, Burbank, Cal.

Margie. Sure, I'll be glad to give you the information when you ask so sweetly. Speak right up, then read the answers in your favorite department. Belle Bennett can be reached at Samuel Goldwyn Productions, Culver City, Cal. Constance Bennett is not in pictures now. She is married and retired; her name is Mrs. Philip Plant in private life. Richard Dix may be addressed Paramount Studios, Hollywood, Cal. Jack Mulhall, First National Studios, Burbank, Cal. Malcolm McGregor, 6043 Selma Ave., Hollywood, Cal. Pauline Starke is a free lance now, but was last with Robert Kane Productions.

U. S. Painesville, Ohio. Sound your A. Every body in tune? All right, let's go. Colleen Moore is with First National Studios, Burbank, Cal. Charles (Buddy) Rogers and Bebe Daniels can be reached at Paramount Studios, Hollywood, Cal.

San Francisco Girl. Sorry I can't give you the home addresses of the stars you ask for, but why won't their studio addresses suffice? Elinor Faire and William Boyd can be reached at the Cecil De Mille Studios, Culver City, Cal. Betty Bronson at Paramount Studios, Hollywood, Cal.

(Continued on page 103)

New *Ventilated* girdle reduces waist and hips ~two to four inches in *TEN DAYS*

FASHIONABLE women everywhere are praising to the skies the marvelous new Perfolastic Girdle that reduces fleshy hip and waist almost as if by magic and quickly gives you the slim, youthful figure you desire.

Perfolastic is entirely different from any other reducing girdle you have ever seen — lighter in weight, cooler, more comfortable, more slenderizing.

Cool---Comfortable---Slenderizing

Don't confuse Perfolastic with the old style, heavy rubber garments that were so uncomfortable. Perfolastic is a featherweight, *ventilated* girdle that weighs just seven and a half ounces (garters included), and is full of tiny holes to let the skin breathe and the pores function as they should. It is so cool, so comfortable that you hardly know you have it on.

Perfolastic does not bind or constrict the figure in any way. Bend, twist, turn, exercise as vigorously as you choose, you will find that Perfolastic "gives" with every movement of your body. Made of finest quality pure plantation rubber, it combines wonderful elasticity with extraordinary strength. Perfolastic is a product of the famous Goodrich Rubber Co. and is guaranteed by us not to rip, tear or stretch out of shape.

How Perfolastic Reduces

Long experience has shown that the safest, surest way to reduce is through massage, which breaks up the fat cells so that they can be absorbed and carried off by the circulation.

Perfolastic reduces through massage — *automatic massage*. It fits with glove-like smoothness, closely encircling waist, hips and thighs. The instant you put it on you *look* slimmer, for it gently straightens out fleshy curves, gives you length of line, helps you stand erect. And, bet-

ter still, with every breath you draw, with every step you take, Perfolastic exerts a continuous, gentle massage that *takes off flesh*.

In an amazingly short time bulky hips and waist become slim and shapely — your figure regains the slender, straight lines of youth — you look and feel years younger. Many women have found, to their astonishment and delight, waist and hips reduced two to four inches in **TEN DAYS**.

No Dieting—No Exercises

Think of what this means! No more wearisome dieting, no more tiresome exercises, no more bitter self-denial in a vain attempt to get thin. For with Perfolastic you can now regain a slender, youthful figure without the slightest discomfort.

Free Booklet and Sample

No matter how much overweight you are, no matter what other methods of reducing you have tried, no matter what other girdles you have worn—*give Perfolastic a trial*. Write today for interesting **FREE BOOK** telling more about this remarkable girdle and picturing the many delightful Perfolastic models, also sample of Perfolastic and full details about the special 5-day trial offer and Money Back Guarantee. No obligation. Don't delay. Mail coupon below **NOW**. Address *Perfolastic, Inc., Dept. 35, 79 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.*

PERFOLASTIC, Inc.

Dept. 35, 225 WEST 57TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

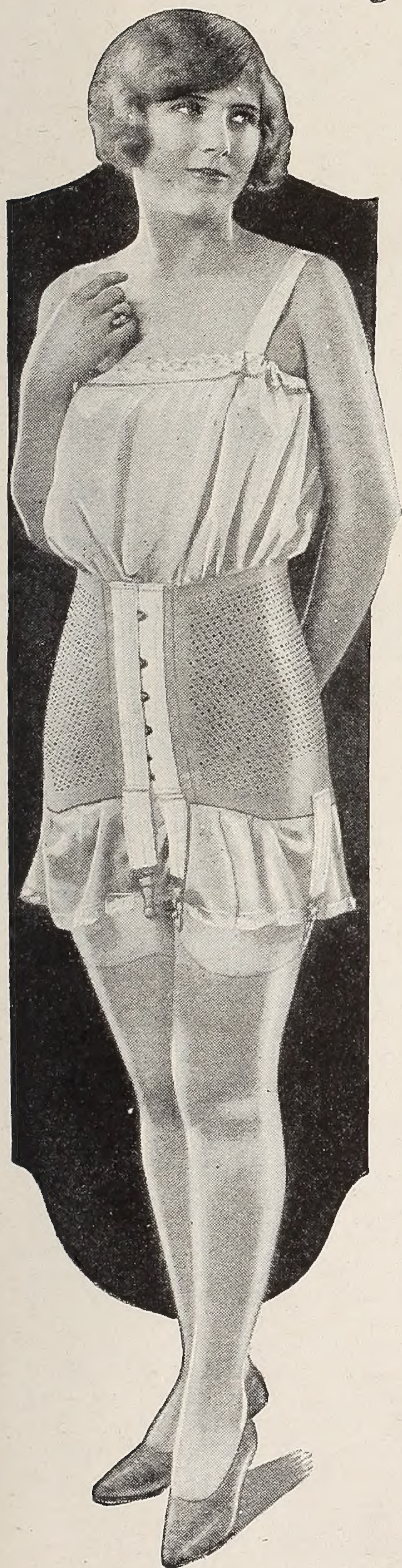
Perfolastic, Inc.
Dept. 35, 79 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

Without obligation on my part please send me **FREE BOOK** describing and illustrating the new Perfolastic Reducing Girdle, also sample of Perfolastic and special 5-day Trial Offer.

Name

Address

City State





Miss Grace Hayes

If you could
try them all!

IF you could try every lipstick made, you would discover why thousands of smart women are now using TANGEE.

You would find TANGEE a lipstick that's different from all the rest—that changes color, as you put it on, from orange to blush-rose—and blends with your complexion... A lipstick that gives you the envied loveliness of Youth's own glow—and is permanent and waterproof!

Try them all, if you wish... but try TANGEE today!

Tangee Lipstick \$1, Tangee Crème Rouge \$1, and Tangee Rouge Compact 75c, the same color magic for the cheeks. Prices 25c higher in Canada.

Dept. 156
The George W. Luft Co.
417 Fifth Ave., New York

TANGEE

Please send me the trial "Tangee Beauty Set," including Lipstick, Crème Rouge, Rouge Compact, Day Cream, Night Cream, and Face Powder. I enclose 20 cents to cover cost of mailing.

Name _____

Address _____

GRAY HAIR

IS NOT NECESSARY

You are only as old as
you look!

Wm. J. Brandt's
LIQUID
EAU DE HENNA
Hair Color Restorer



will cover hair in 10 to 30 minutes so that you would not know it ever was gray. It is liquid. One application with a toothbrush does it all. No pack. No mess.

You get the natural color. No one will suspect your hair has been dyed. Leaves it soft and lustrous—no dead color—no streaks—no spots—just a uniform color.

ANYONE CAN PUT IT ON

It will not rub off. It stays on several months. Shampooing, sea bathing, sun, permanent waving, curling—nothing takes it off.

You can cover any gray no matter how stubborn or how caused. It also takes at the roots. You don't have to fuss around for a week. You get the color right away.

Wonderful For Touching Up

You can put it on just where needed. Can be used over other dyes or where powdered hennas have been used. Does not break the hair. Does not interfere with permanent waving.

Full directions enclosed. Order through your dealer or from us. State color desired: Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Light Brown, Drab, Blond, Auburn. Cash with order, \$2.50. C.O.D. \$2.77.

HAIR SPECIALTY CO.

Dept. 665-M 112 East 23rd St., New-York

Books for FANS



Marceline Day as
Seraphina the heroine of "Romance".

Making a PICTURE from "Romance"

By Marceline Day

VERY often acquaintances endear themselves to you by introducing you to a person who becomes a life long friend. Have you not had this experience and finding your new friend delightful, pleasantly remembered the acquaintance who brought about the introduction?

Yet personal introductions are not the only pleasant ones. There are also those friends who give you an introduction to books and to authors. I shall never forget the kindly lady who introduced me to Kipling and "The Jungle Books".

In high school I was once in study period when I saw one of the boys in the class severely reprimanded for reading a novel when he should have been studying. The novel was so absorbing that almost before he had taken the strenuous "bawling out" from the teacher he was found with the novel once more open on his desk. This time he was sent to the principal and as I left for home he was sitting there in his office waiting dejectedly to receive his punishment.

"I wouldn't mind waiting," he said as I passed the door, "if I only had the book with me."

Such interest in a novel piqued my curiosity and I asked him what he had been reading. "Conrad, of course," he said.

I had never heard of Conrad before and he promised to show me the book. It was

"Romance" by Joseph Conrad.

"May I borrow it?" I asked.

Fortunately for me it was Friday and I had the next day in which to read it, else I, too, might have found myself in the principal's office.

Perhaps I was too young at the time to realize the wealth that lay in Conrad's style. Yet that must have impressed me, too. The story wrapped itself around my heart. The spirit, the dash, the fire of that novel! The characterization of the tempestuous Juan Riego! The pride and dignity of the heroine, Seraphina! The pattern of the gaily painted scene! The beauty of the love story! All these combined to transplant me to another world.

Later I read other books by Conrad. I remember a breathless, exciting day when I found myself absorbed in "Typhoon" and a later day when I found "The Nigger of the Narcissus". Then a perfectly charming day when "The Point of Honor" held me.

However, "Romance" was my first love. It was my introduction to Conrad and it will for me, in spite of what the critics might say, remain his best.

I feel that I have been entrusted with a great responsibility—that of creating the screen Seraphina. It may be too big a one for me, yet if wanting to do it well means anything I have at least taken the first important step.



They said I was Through

That I Never Would Amount To Anything

--But I Came Back Strong--Almost Over Night

I HAD just called a number and was waiting for the connection, when suddenly I realized that I was listening in on a conversation in our own office. Instantly I recognized the short, barky voice of the Chairman of the Board, followed by the smooth, silky tones of the Vice-President. I started to hang up, when I caught my own name—and involuntarily I paused to listen.

The Vice-President was talking. "Let's send Sawyer out to Denver to settle that strike," he proposed.

"Sawyer?" boomed the Chairman. "Man alive, he can't say five words without blushing. He'd be taffy in the hands of those brainy diplomats. He's so wishy-washy he's actually afraid of his own voice. That man's through—he'll never amount to anything now

—he can't carry on a decent conversation, let alone dieker with a shrewd crowd like those birds."

Dazed, I slumped down in my chair—trembling with shame and disgrace. They had said I was through—at 43—the best years of a man's life! And all because I couldn't chatter like a magpie—couldn't spread the old oil like a bond salesman! I had always been conscientious, hard working and loyal—but how little these things

count when it's a question of the big positions—the real money.

Of course I had drifted—expecting each year to bring me the big chance. Just lately I had realized that I was getting along in years—to that time of life when a man must make good—now or never! And then to hear that I was through—that I was definitely ticketed a failure!

But I would show them yet—I resolved not to accept the verdict—to prove that at my age I could still develop the ability to

use words to win—that I could learn to talk fluently, forcefully and cleverly. I would not only make myself a good talker—but I would be the best in the whole organization!

In 20 Minutes a Day

And then like magic I discovered a new, easy method which made me into a self confident, aggressive talker—an easy, versatile conversationalist—almost overnight. I learned how to say just the right words at the right time, how to win and hold the attention of those around me, how to express my thoughts simply and clearly, yet in a pleasing, interesting and amusing way. I also acquired the ability to speak in public. My self-consciousness and timidity began to vanish.

And then I decided it was about time to stage a come back—to let the Chairman know his verdict would have to be set aside. At the next staff meeting, I made a pithy, vigorous, witty speech, telling why I thought we should reorganize the credit department.

Everyone was amazed—and I could actually see my stock go up in the eyes of the Chairman. I was not at all surprised to have him send for me a few days later and offer me the managership of the Omaha branch—he said as a reward for my hard work—but I knew better—it was because I had learned how to dominate one man or an audience of thousands—the secret of convincing, forceful speech.

No matter what work you are now doing, now what may be your station in life; no matter how timid and self conscious you now are when called upon to speak, you can quickly bring out your natural ability and become a powerful speaker. Now, through an amazing

new training you can quickly shape yourself into an outstanding, influential speaker, able to dominate one man or five thousand.

This new method of training was developed by one of America's eminent specialists in Effective Speech. Through this wonderful training he has raised thousands from mediocre, narrow ruts to positions of greater prestige and wider influence, simply by showing them how to bring out and develop their own individual, undeveloped abilities.

In 20 Minutes a Day

This new method is so delightfully simple and easy that you cannot fail to progress rapidly. Right from the start you will find that it is becoming easier and easier to express yourself. Thousands have proved that by spending only 20 minutes a day in the privacy of their own homes they can acquire the ability to speak so easily and quickly that they are amazed at the great improvement in themselves.

Send for This Amazing Booklet

This new method of training is fully described in a very interesting booklet which is now being sent to everyone mailing the coupon below. This booklet is called, **How to Work Wonders With Words**. In it you are told how this new, easy method will enable you to conquer stage fright, self consciousness, timidity, bashfulness and fear—those things that keep you silent while men of lesser ability get what they want by the sheer power of convincing speech. Not only men who have made millions, but thousands of others have sent for this booklet and are unstinting in their praise of it. You are told how you can bring out and develop your priceless "hidden knack"—the natural gift within you—which will win for you advancement in position and salary, popularity, social standing, power and real success. You can obtain your copy absolutely free by sending the coupon now.

NORTH AMERICAN INSTITUTE
3601 Michigan Ave., Dept. 6327, Chicago.

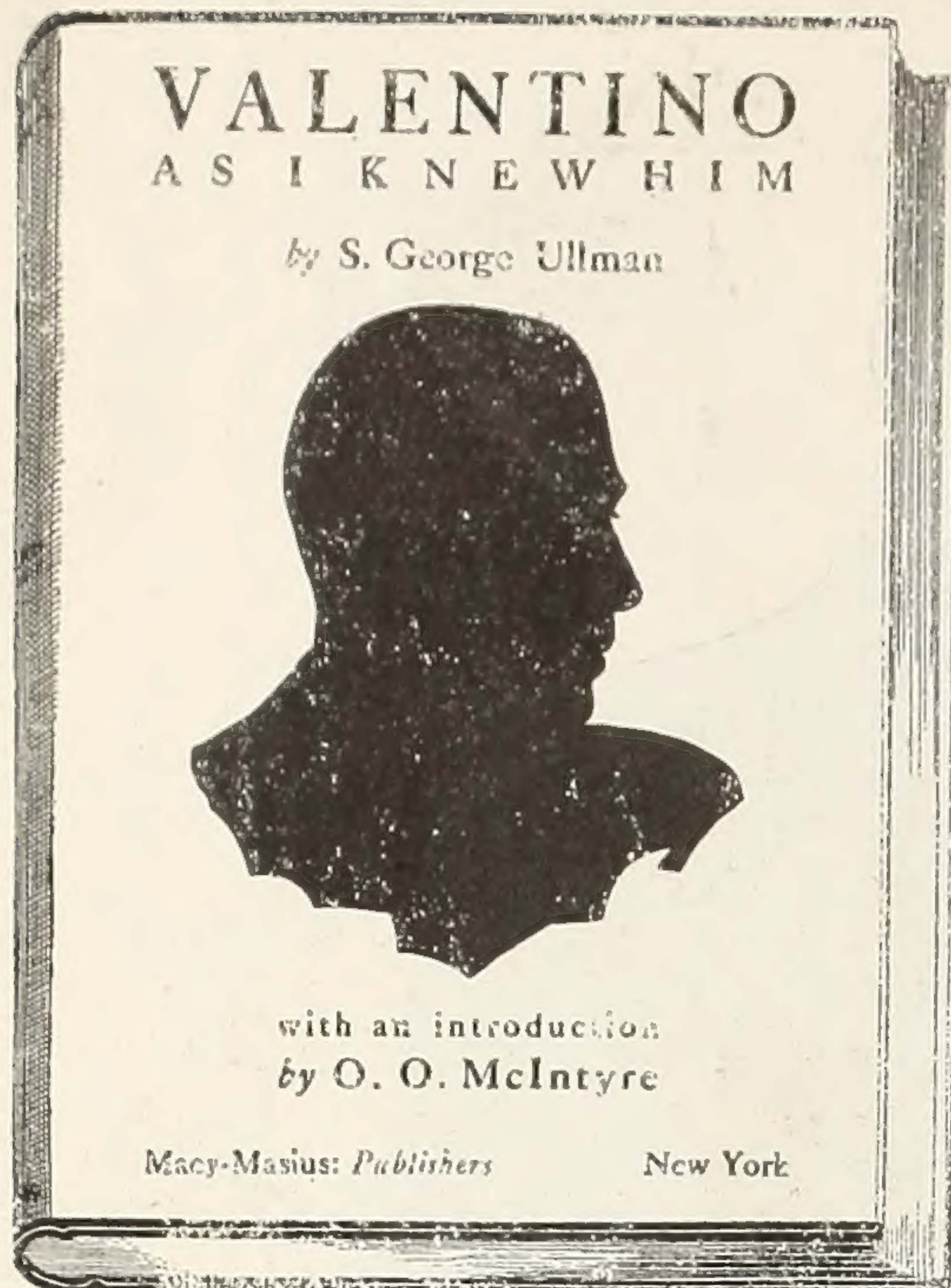
North American Institute,
3601 Michigan Avenue, Dept. 6327, Chicago.

Please send me FREE and without obligation, my copy of your inspiring booklet, *How to Work Wonders With Words*, and full information regarding your Course in Effective Speaking.

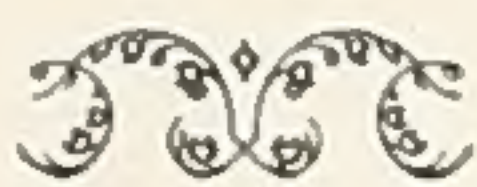
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

What This Course Teaches You

- How to talk before your club or lodge
- How to address board meetings
- How to propose and respond to toasts
- How to make a political speech
- How to tell entertaining stories
- How to make after-dinner speeches
- How to converse interestingly
- How to write letters
- How to sell more goods
- How to train your memory
- How to enlarge your vocabulary
- How to overcome stage fright
- How to develop self-confidence
- How to acquire a winning personality
- How to strengthen your will-power and ambition
- How to become a clear, accurate thinker
- How to develop your power of concentration
- How to be the master of any situation



THIS human document by the intimate friend of the lovable Valentino is being offered by SCREENLAND, probably for the last time.



Eminent critics speak of this book as "almost a divine portrayal of one of the greatest adventures of the screen."



There were many things said and written about Valentino in the last few years of his life, and after his death, that did him great injustice. This book has been written primarily for the purpose of setting at rest those rumors.



Offered by SCREENLAND at \$2.00 prepaid to any address in the United States and Canada.

SCREENLAND Book Department, Desk 5

49 West 45th Street, New York City.

For the enclosed \$2.00 please send me a copy of "Valentino as I Knew Him".

Name _____

Address _____



"No matter where you do your hunting," says Louise Lorrain, "you come back to Broadway for applause."

By
Helen Ludlam

AROUND this season of the year Broadway takes on the look of a general country store around about eight o'clock in the evening when all the boys, young and old, congregate to spin their yarns and smoke their pipes and indulge in a good old gab-fest.

For this is the time when all the road shows have returned, summer stock actors have arrived and winter stock actors have not yet left town; vaudeville tours are just in the making and the Broadway shows, the goal of every actor's heart, are in the thrilling state of accumulation. You cannot take half a step without jogging into a little knot of two or three actors and interrupting a conversation something like this. "Why hel-lo darling! Put it there old boy! When did the troupe get in?" Then general hand shaking, jovial back slapping and giggles and squeals from the fair sex. These little once-a-year sidewalk conversations are often the only times the children of Thespis meet. The year's news is told in a few drawling sentences most of them ending with a half anxious, "What d'you know?" For no actor is entirely comfortable until he has "signed on the dotted line" for the following season. If he is lucky enough to do this early in the summer he can retire to his ideal vacation-land, but if he is not lucky, and alas, there are many such, these sidewalk meetings are, for him, many and oft. They go stringing along all through the hot summer until fall when the carefully creased trousers are perhaps a little frayed, the "Hel-lo there," not quite as hearty as it was. These are Broadway's tragedies and many a successful actor shudders at the sight of them, as though pushing back a ghost that followed too closely on his path. No matter how self confident he may be there lurks deep in his heart a secret fear that occasionally springs into terrifying proportions. He is never sure of his luck. For acting is an emotional business and there are few actors who are not superstitious. That is, they were in the old days before motion

pictures came to their rescue. Acting before the camera is not quite such an emotional job as acting before the footlights. I suppose because the actors know that if the scene is N.G. they can always have another try. Then too the cameras, lights, ladders and general paraphernalia of the studio make it more mechanical. Behind the footlights they face a multitude of people that have paid their money to be amused. There is no going back. If the scene is going to be played it has to be done then and there, and the strain of a first night is a nightmare to every artist. For some every night is a "first night". When Tomasso Salvini was playing here in Othello a lady went back stage to meet him. She was surprised to find the great actor a few minutes before his entrance pacing up and down in the wings like a caged lion. At the end of the act she asked the artist why he had been so violently agitated, "Madame," he said, "I walk me into him!"

On the screen we have had performances that are as great as ever the stage can boast of but the appeal is different, the technique is different and the strain not so great on the player. Then too, the whole life is more normal. Work is done during the day and often in the open air. The studios on the West Coast are light and well ventilated—far different is the theatre whose stage and often whose dressing rooms never see the light of day.

The difference between the screen and stage technique struck me several years ago when I watched the taking of a rather emotional scene in "Two Little Wooden Shoes". The star was Shirley Mason. She was playing a peasant girl who had fallen in love with a young artist. Some malicious gossip informed her that the young man was only playing with her, having a wife already. The heart-broken girl stumbles into her room and falling on her knees buries her face in a scarf the boy had given her.

(Continued on page 97)

WHY GO TO BED WITH YOUR
FACE GREASY WITH CLEANS-
ING CREAM?

WHY APPEAR ON THE STREET
WITH A SHINY NOSE?



NEW and Amazing Cream—
EFACE—reaches all three
skin layers, the foundation of beauty.

Last month, perhaps, you were excusable, not this month since "Eface", used by actresses and dancers for beautifying their faces and bodies, has become available to the general public.

"Eface" is excellent as a powder base—ideal as a cleanser—and absolutely eliminates blackheads. It's new, revolutionary and wonderful!

Sheer, Low-Necked, sleeveless evening gowns—the new sleeveless tennis togs—and bathing costumes just about to burst into Summer popularity—demand that your body be exquisitely white, soft, and lovely.

You'll find Eface is miraculous as a cleansing and whitening cream—and even more wonderful as a powder base.

Petropalm Corporation, Dept. 1-A, 21 Washington St., New York, N. Y.

Enclosed one dollar
for which send a
tube of EFACE.

Name.....Address.....



How Folks Grow Thin

Folks do grow thin, as you know. Excess fat is not nearly so common as it was. But so many do it by abnormal exercise and diet.

The modern way is Marmola Prescription Tablets, based on many years of scientific research, here and abroad. They act to correct the cause. People have used them for 20 years, and reported the results to others. You see the results in every circle. Almost everyone has friends who can tell them.

The use of Marmola requires no abnormal exercise or diet. One simply takes four tablets daily until the weight comes down to normal. The results are healthful, and many other benefits accrue.

You should learn this fact, as millions have done before you. Watch the reduction, watch the gain in vitality. You will be amazed and delighted.

Do this now, for your own sake. Excess weight is usually unnecessary. It is a blight. Learn how easily you can overcome it, and how the reduction lasts. Go try Marmola now.

Marmola prescription tablets are sold by all druggists at \$1 per box. If your druggist is out, he will get them at once from his jobber.

MARMOLA
Prescription Tablets
The Pleasant Way to Reduce

UGLY HAIRS — Gone Forever!

Hundreds of hairs removed with their roots in less than a minute! NU-ART, the new scientific preparation, is far in advance of temporary surface hair removers. Permanently destroys the growth by gently lifting out the roots until they cannot return. Safe. Rapid. Harmless. Thousands of women are using it. Formulated by a physician. Guaranteed. Only \$1.00. Ask your dealer or send coupon for free offer.

NU-ART \$1

The New Art of Destroying Embarrassing Hair.
If your dealer can't supply you, mail coupon

DELFIN, INC., Dept. 101 FREE South Orange, New Jersey OFFER

Please send me without charge, as a special offer, a large jar of DELFIN Massage Cream and a six months supply of Antiseptic Astringent; also the dollar package of NU-ART for which I enclose \$1.00.

Name
Address
City & State

prestol it's none!!

SCREEN NEWS from BROADWAY

☞ Louise Lorraine hunting for a director.



WELL, if Snookum's Mama didn't come to town! No, she didn't bring Snookums with her. He had his fling at the big city last month. She came all alone for a vacation. After all, being the mother of the screen's foremost baby-star does become a bit fatiguing at times, and she felt she deserved a rest.

The real reason she and Snookums didn't take their vacation together was because Snook's real mother wouldn't let him. You see, Ethelyne Clair plays his proud parent in pictures only. In real life Snookums is mothered by another lady, while Miss Clair is a very young, beautiful, and peppy actress. What's more, she isn't even his screen mama anymore. She's going to be a full-fledged star in five-reel features, as a reward for being such a good girl in the short comedies. Universal is proud of Ethelyne, who's only eighteen, with big brown eyes, auburn hair, and a gorgeous figure for a one-piece bathing-suit. She looks like the Mabel Normand of the old Sennett days. Atlanta, Georgia, is her home-town, and she's only been away from it for two years.

Mr and Mrs. Reginald Denny sailed for their native land — England — for a short vacation. It's Reg's first trip home since he has been a success in pictures. And what a reception they gave him over there! He and Mrs. Denny were both well-known on the British stage before coming to America to seek their fame and fortune. And did they find it? Ask Carl Laemmle; he knows.

Colleen Moore and Company Present,

Three Weeks in New York, or, How a Famous Film Star Spends her Vacation.

The "and Company" includes none other than Colleen's husband-manager, the handsome, jovial John McCormick; and Colleen's actor-brother, Cleve Morrison. Cleve, by the way, wishes in the future to be known as Moore, like his celebrated sister. The three of them struck town in the hottest weather since — oh, well, since the last hot spell; and one torrid evening it occurred to Cleve that the only way to keep cool was to buy a yacht. Inasmuch as he's a champion swimmer and diver, aquatic ideas come naturally to him. Colleen and John thought it over, and the first thing they knew, found themselves the proud possessors of a yacht, which, however, they persist in referring to as "the boat."

The name of the craft is the "Co-Jo" — the Colleen-John, see? It's seventy feet long, and "she" requires a crew of five to manage her. Colleen was so excited over the acquisition that she insisted on doing all the shopping for it herself. In case you are no more familiar with the requirements of yachts than we are, we'll have you know that brand-new yachts have to be furnished just like houses; and so Mrs. John McCormick spent most of her vacation purchasing linen and mosquito netting and such prosaic things for the Co-Jo.

The McCormicks, with brother Cleve and Richard Rowland, the general manager of First National Pictures, sailed away on "the boat" for a six-weeks cruise, planning to disembark at New Orleans and take the train home to California. It was, said Colleen, the first real rest she's had in nine years.

FREE 10 DAYS TRIAL**THE NEW
IMPROVED****INKOGRAPH**
"PENCIL POINTED PEN"**\$1.50***The Perfect Writing Instrument***GREATEST VALUE EVER OFFERED****\$1000 REWARD**

to anybody who can prove that these testimonials were solicited by us.

Inkograph has proven so satisfactory and has elicited considerable favorable comment an enclosing money order, please send me three more. T. J. Trow, Traveling Claim Agent, Joplin, Mo.

The Inkograph fully justifies all claims you make. I own a Waterman but Inkograph is far preferable. Frank R. Sargent, Oakland, Calif.

You have one of the best writing instruments I ever used regardless of price. I use the lowest grade stationery and there is never a blot or scratch because of its round smooth point. It is a wonderful invention. L. H. Orley, Albano, Va.

Oh boy, I am tickled skinny to have the Inkograph, it's a darling. I can now make carbon copies in taking orders and send original in ink to factory instead of a penciled sheet. It surely flows over the paper as if it was grease instead of ink. No trouble at all and a thing I could not do before to trace straight lines very fine and clean. No smear, no muss of any kind. It's just great. E. A. Simms, Jersey City, N. J.

My Inkograph is the smoothest writing instrument with which I have ever written. That is saying a lot. I am a teacher by profession. I have a \$7.00 pen and another that cost more than the Inkograph, but Inkograph is better than either. It is the greatest improvement in writing instruments since the Babylonians recorded their thoughts on clay tablets with a triangular pointed reed. John R. Atwell, Chadwick, N. C.

My Inkograph is the first and only writing utensil I ever owned that I can use with pleasure. To be without it for any time would upset my business day. It has always worked perfectly. I have never had any difficulty with it. Arthur L. Fox, Centerville, Mich.

I am a bank teller, have used all kinds of fountain pens but can honestly say for my work I never found a pen so easy and tireless to write. You can pick it up any time in any position and write immediately and all numbers and words will be the same. Try and do it with any other pen. My buddies all agree that it is best for our work. O. R. Morley, Allentown, Pa.

Delighted: It writes bully—you have invented a pen that is perfection. It is so much more rapid than my \$9.00 fountain pen. I wish you abundant success. S. L. Carlton, Aurora, Ill.

I am very well pleased with my Inkograph. It is just what I have been looking for. I have had several ink pencils but nothing like the Inkograph; it writes like the point was greased and it makes no difference what kind of paper, it is fine for shipping tags. S. T. Jarrett, Harrisville, W. Va.

The Inkograph is all that you claim it to be. Enclosed find order for two. Robert Heller, Craigsville, Pa.

The Inkograph, I am thoroughly convinced, is the best writing instrument I have ever used. It is sure, sane and clean and always ready to use. I am very well pleased with it. J. E. Rampton, Pensacola, Fla.

NEVER before has any manufacturer of a standard writing instrument which is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, offered you so great a value. Remember, the Inkograph answers the purpose of both pen and pencil combined. Its point is shaped like a fine lead pencil point and writes with ink free and easy without a miss, skip or blur. The steady uniform flow of ink actually improves your handwriting. Won't blot, scratch, leak or soil hands.

You who already possess a standard fountain pen will find the Inkograph a most valuable addition to your writing equipment, for it will do everything any fountain pen can do and many very important things which it is impossible to accomplish with any fountain pen at any price.

Combines the Best Features

of both pen and pencil, minus the weak points of both, plus improvements not found in either.

The lead pencil smudges, the point breaks and its writing soon is obliterated. Most fountain pens skip, scratch, flood, clog, leak, blot, soil hands and clothing. The old stylographic ink pencil dries up, balks, blots, writes heavy, flows unevenly and is never reliable. The Inkograph feeds as fast and uniform on the 20th page as it did on the first.

Cannot Leak

Not the tiniest drop of ink will spill, although one filling is sufficient to write thousands of words. Will write on any quality of paper.

Makes 3 to 4 Carbon Copies

at one time with original in ink. Bear down as hard as you like without fear of bending, spreading, injuring or distorting its 14 Kt. solid gold point. Are you a salesman?—use an Inkograph, make out your orders in ink and retain a duplicate for your records. Do you wish to keep a copy of your private correspondence?—use an Inkograph. Do you do office work which requires clear carbon copies?—use an Inkograph. Do you make out bills or sales slips?—use an Inkograph and make a permanent original in ink with carbon copies. You can permit any one to write with your Inkograph, for no style of writing can affect the Inkograph point as it will a fountain pen.

**SAME
SIZE
AS
\$7 & \$8.75
FOUNTAIN PENS**

Draws Lines to a Ruler

Without smearing, smudging or blurring the paper. Writes with any color of ink.

Requires No Blotter

The ink dries as fast as you write, because the flow is fine, even and uniform.

Patent Automatic Feed

Prevents clogging. No complicated mechanism to clean or get out of order. A year's guarantee certificate with full directions accompanies each Inkograph and is your absolute protection.

An Instrument of Refinement

In appearance, quality, workmanship and material it is the equal of writing instruments which sell for a great deal more. It's beautifully, highly polished finest quality of black, hard rubber, it's 14 Kt. solid gold point and feed, safety screw cap, self-filling lever and clip make it an instrument of distinctive elegance and refinement. Each Inkograph is designed and finished to please the eye and fit the hand of all.

You Who Are Dissatisfied With Your Fountain Pen

Try the Inkograph—remember, all we ask you to do is try it, for if it does not prove thoroughly satisfactory and if it is not handier and does not write smoother and is not far superior to any fountain pen you ever owned, whether it cost \$5, \$6, \$7 or \$8, return the Inkograph to us and we'll refund your money—no questions asked.

Inkograph Co., Inc.143-147 CENTRE ST.
NEW YORK, N. Y.**DEALERS****SEND
NO MONEY**

Your name and address are sufficient. Pay postman \$1.50, plus postage on delivery. When remittance accompanies order, Inkograph will be sent postage prepaid. If within ten days the Inkograph does not prove satisfactory return it and we'll refund your money without further correspondence. It is because we are sure the Inkograph will meet your requirements to perfection that makes it possible for us to make you so attractive an offer.

Received my Inkograph. Am surprised to know how well I can write with it. The Inkograph is a wonderful little writer, it's my friend now for good penmanship. I am writing this letter with it; can you tell the difference between Inkograph and pen letters? I Can is my answer. C. R. Fuller, Patterson, Mo.

I received my Inkograph with which I am writing this letter. I have purchased at least one dozen ink pencils. Yours seems to be the only one that gives perfect satisfaction. I believe you have solved the problem of the perfect writing instrument. Dr. Richard T. McLaury, Dunkirk, Ind.

The Inkograph is truly the best pen I ever had the pleasure to use barring no price or make of pen, after I take into consideration the high price I usually paid for a Parker, or a Waterman pen, I cannot see how such a low priced pen as the Inkograph can be put on the market and give such unusual service. Harvey L. Winston, Brentwood, Calif.

In making out local requisitions, it is necessary to make an original and two carbon copies on very heavy paper, and the Inkograph does this twice as well as the hardest indelible pencil, and is much neater and the original is much more legible. Wm. L. Fortney, Placerville, Ia.

Your Inkograph is everything you state. It is just wonderful. So send me two more. Arthur Olcott, Tucker, La.

Gave pen thorough tryout. Enclosed find sample of work I have to perform. Have been using pencil. Never got entire satisfaction. Hard pencil makes original too pale and soft pencil makes poor copy. I am highly pleased. S. M. Cooper, Inquiry Division, P. O., South Bend, Ind.

I found the Inkograph all you represent it to be and I was very well satisfied with it. I made a great mistake when I bought the Inkograph, as I did not take out Loss or Theft Insurance on the pen, for the pen is gone. I am writing this to ask that you send me another Inkograph by return mail, charges C.O.D. I can recommend the Inkograph very highly to anyone who needs a pen which will stand up under very hard usage. George B. Moore, Columbia, Fla.

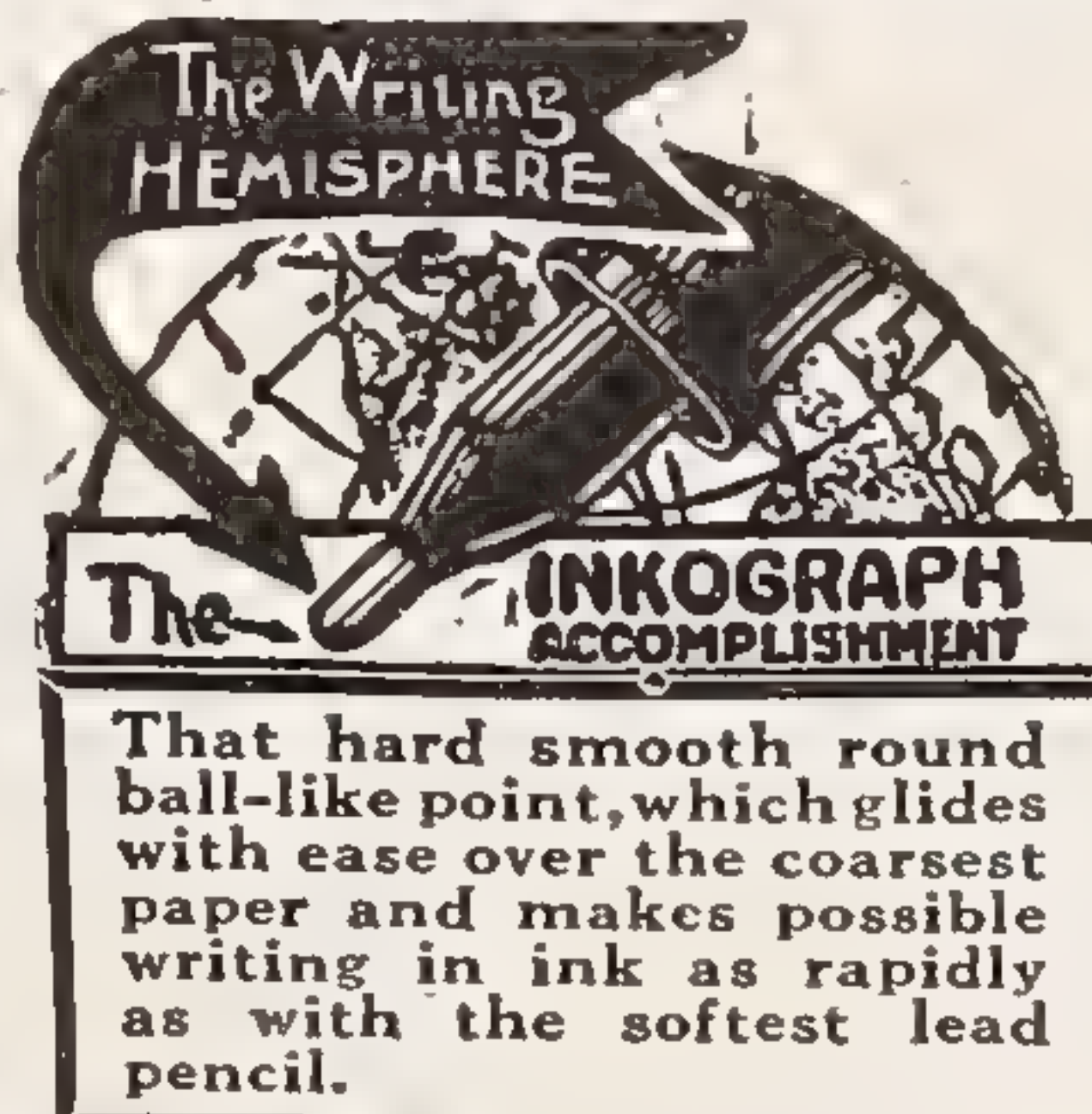
It sure has improved my hand writing—I never took home any medals for penmanship but I can almost read my own writing since I got this pen. M. F. Johnson, Medina, Wis.

I want to thank you for the return of my Inkograph pen, which you repaired for me. I feel rather lost without this pen in my pocket. I prefer it to any pen I ever carried principally because of the ease with which one can write with it, not having to be careful whether you slide the pen to the North, East, South or West, it flows freely in all directions. Wm. B. Brown, New York, N. Y.

Received my Inkograph and same is filling a long-felt want. Kindly send two more of the same style by parcel post collect as soon as possible. Theodore Priestley, Akron, Ohio.

I bought one of your pens a year ago. You sure build the best pen on the market to my notion. Frank R. Ellsworth, Fargo, N. D.

I wouldn't take \$5.00 for the pen I am writing this letter with. I have a good fountain pen but don't write any more with it. I am proud of the Inkograph and that I can say this to you and mean every word of it. R. H. Wilson, Beckley, W. Va.



Stationery Stores, Drug Stores, Department Stores, etc., send for our catalog and trade prices.

This Coupon Properly Filled Out

Is all that's necessary. Send it today and procure one of the New Improved Inkographs on a 10-Day Free Trial, with no strings tied to it. If you prefer smaller size with ring on cap to be carried on watch chain or ladies' soutoir, mark X here ☐

INKOGRAPH CO., Inc., 143-147 Centre St., New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen: You may send me your Inkograph. I will pay postman \$1.50, plus postage on delivery.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

AGENTS

Sell Inkographs, make bigger profits, more sales, without investment. Quicker commissions, popular prices, no competition. Send for an Inkograph or write for special sales plan booklet.



Freckles

Secretly and Quickly Removed!

YOU can banish those annoying, embarrassing freckles, quickly and surely, in the privacy of your own boudoir. Your friends will wonder how you did it.

Stillman's Freckle Cream bleaches them out while you sleep. Leaves the skin soft and white, the complexion fresh, clear and transparent, the face rejuvenated with new beauty of natural coloring.

The first jar proves its magic worth. Results guaranteed, or money refunded. At all druggists, 50c and \$1.

Stillman's
Freckle Cream 50¢
Removes | Whitens
Freckles | The Skin

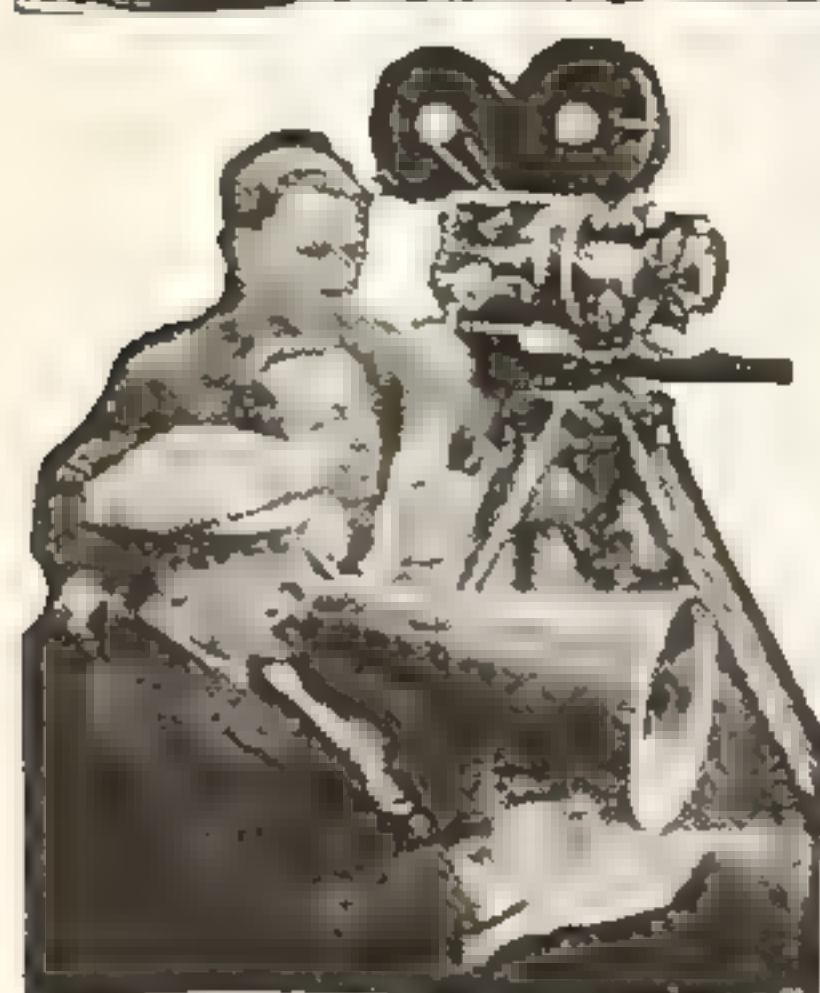
The Stillman Co., 8 Rosemary Lane, Aurora, Ill.
Send me your FREE make-up and skin treatment booklet.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Be a Camera Man Earn up to \$250 a Week



Here's YOUR chance to get into the movies! Big pay jobs open to camera men. You can quickly qualify. Fascinating work. Also big opportunities in Portrait, Commercial and News Photography. No Experience Needed

We'll start you in Professional Photography and give you a real Professional Motion Picture Camera or View Camera FREE. Famous experts teach you by mail. Or come to our great New York Studios. Earn while learning.

Send for FREE BOOK

No obligation. Big illustrated Booklet and JOB CHART tell you about wonderful opportunities in all branches of Photography, everywhere. Write TODAY.

New York Institute of Photography
Dept. 60 10 West 33rd St., New York



Maybelline

DARKENS and BEAUTIFIES EYELASHES and BROWS INSTANTLY, makes them appear naturally dark, long and luxuriant. Adds wonderful charm, beauty and expression to any face. Perfectly harmless. Used by millions of lovely women. Solid form or water-proof liquid. BLACK or BROWN. 75c at your dealer's or direct postpaid.

MAYBELLINE CO., CHICAGO



June Mathis, the celebrated scenario writer, died suddenly of a heart attack while attending an evening performance of a play in a New York theatre. She is survived by her mother, who was with her at the end, and her husband, the director Balboni. One of the most gifted as well as best-beloved figures in the entire film world, Miss Mathis is sincerely mourned by many. She was associated with First National Pictures, and was one of the two or three most highly paid women writers in the industry. Perhaps her best-known work was the scenario of Ibanez' "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse". She was also chiefly responsible for the discovery of Rudolph Valentino, who rose to fame as the young hero of the war drama. Although the star, Valentino, the production manager, Maxwell Karger, and the scenarist, June Mathis, are no longer acting on life's stage, their masterpiece, "The Four Horsemen", will continue to thrill thousands for years to come. Their fame has not died with them.

* * *

While in New York Colleen gave a tea party at the Plaza—the nicest party given in these parts for a long time. Music, and dancing, and distinguished guests—besides the most gracious of hostesses. Did you know that little Colleen has quite a reputation as a hostess in Hollywood? She has an inimitable way of making folks feel at home, and she always seems to be having such a good time herself. June Mathis, Daniel Frohman, Florence Straus, Richard Rowland, and Thyra Samter Winslow were among those present. Mrs. Winslow, whose latest book of short stories, "People Round the Corner", is a best-seller, got her first job as a newspaper reporter from Colleen's uncle, Walter Howie, a well-known editor, who was at the party, too. Mr. Howie helped Colleen to fame by introducing her to David Wark Griffith, who offered her a job in the movies. Colleen was as thrilled at meeting Thyra Winslow, who's one of her favorite authors, as any movie fan would be at meeting Colleen.

Charles C. Burr, who is the manager of the company that produces the Johnny Hines comedies for First National, was present as a special representative from Hollywood. He was in town just long enough to line up the screen rights to some stories and plays for his star before singing again "California Here I Come!"

* * *

That cute little trick, Lya de Putti, was here to help New York live up to its reputation as the greatest summer resort in the

world. Lya says it is; and she should know, for she has lived in such world capitals as Paris, Vienna, Buda-Pest, and Berlin. And Manhattan, says the beautiful little continental star, beats 'em all. In fact, Miss de Putti can't stand it away from New York town for very long at a time. She likes Hollywood all right—for work. But for real living, interest, amusement, recreation—give her little old N. Y. Atta girl!

She makes a picture in California, then jumps on a train for an eastern vacation of three weeks or so. She stays just as long as business will permit, and there's not much in New York that she misses. There is no other picture star we can think of right now who enjoys life as much as Lya. She has a childlike interest in everything—and by the way, we want to go on record as saying that we don't believe this European girl is a day over twenty-two. And she looks even younger in her simple sports clothes, low-heeled slippers that were made from Mary Pickford's own model, and her new coiffure. The de Putti tresses, you must know, are now drawn back over the world's tiniest ears and permitted to curl naturally around her neck. Bangs in front. It's very effective. Did you know that Lya is one of our smallest screen stars? She's not quite five feet high.

She's free-lancing now, having completed two pictures for Universal: "The Midnight Rose" and "The Buck Private"—in the latter playing her first comedy role. She'll make at least one more picture for this firm. We can't help thinking that if Lya were to get the breaks in parts that suit her piquant personality, she will give the other foreign girls a run for their popularity. But so far she has been miscast to the limit, playing far-fetched "vamps" as remote from her own youthful, sparkling personality as Billie Dove is different from Greta Garbo—and you'll agree that is some different!

* * *

Ralph Ince, his wife, Lucilla Mendez, and his sister-in-law, Jola Mendez, all came east to make exteriors for the new Ince picture. For Lucilla it was a home-coming, for she was one of Broadway's favorite dancers before she deserted the gay white way for marriage and Hollywood. She's a dazzling brunette, and little sister Jola looks like her. Coney Island was the particular scene of the Ince atmosphere shots. The company spent several days working in the seaside amusement park. What would the movies do without good old Coney, anyway?

* * *

Jean Arthur, the charming little girl who



Frankie Darro and his pal "Beans" waiting for their turn to perform in "Moulders of Men".

made such a hit opposite Jack Mulhall in "The Poor Nut", was in town for a time. New York is home for Jean, because she attended school here before the movies called her. She has had comedy training which will be of value to her in essaying more serious roles. Keep your eyes on Jean.

* * *

Two young men who make a living publicizing motion pictures have stepped right out into another field. The result is a musical comedy revue "Merry-Go-Round", now running in a New York theatre. The proud authors are Howard Dietz, the brilliant young advertising and publicity manager for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, and Morrie Ryskind, the equally young, if not younger, press agent who also conducts the Stage Coach department for SCREENLAND. One of the numbers in their revue is a little burlesque on the old-time western movie melodrama. All in fun.

* * *

Esther Ralston, one of those exiles to Hollywood when Paramount moved out west, came back for a vacation "between pictures". "The gorgeous blonde", as her bosses bill her—and if any girl was ever gorgeous, and a blonde, surely it's Esther—brought her sense of humor and her husband with her. Blondes are not supposed to have a real sense of humor, but Esther has. Her husband is George Webb, who became her manager before Esther was a star and who has been managing her ever since much to their mutual satisfaction. They have been married now—why, it must be almost two years. And happier than ever. You can tell to look at them.

* * *

That young Scotch-Englishman who is such a riot in Metro-Goldwyn comedies, arrived in town to see the sights and to let the town see him. George K. Arthur talks and dresses like an Englishman; but he was born in Scotland—and an exceedingly good scot, too. (Scot—scout. Now laugh.) George is in perpetual good humor, it seems; and he's always playing practical jokes on his fellow-players out in California. He didn't play any here that we heard of. He was too busy having interviews, talking over the radio, and what-not. Also, busy dodging young ladies who have seen him on the screen as half of the comedy team of Arthur and Dane, and who, glimpsing George on the street, would cry, "There's that cute little George K. Arthur!" George has a pretty wife and baby in that little gray home in the west.

* * *

Pauline Starke went to Europe for a vacation and—oh, yes—to do a little shopping on the side. Pauline is a free-lance now, so she can take little pleasure jaunts like that whenever she feels like it.

* * *

Have you ever wondered what has happened to Susan Fleming, SCREENLAND's "Don't Worry" Girl? You haven't been seeing her in any pictures lately, have you? There's a reason, and to Susan it seems a good one. She has returned to her first love, musical comedy. She's one of the bright and shining lights in Ziegfeld's lavish show, now running in Manhattan, "Rio Rita". When Paramount moved west, Miss Fleming decided she couldn't tear herself away from New York—it's her home, where she lives with her parents. And along about that time came the tempting offer to adorn the new revue with her sparkling presence. So Susan said goodbye to pictures. But perhaps she'll be back some day.

RARE HENRIOT PARFUM, FREE \$3⁰⁰ SAVING



Laura La Plante

Mary Philbin

Universal Picture Stars

IN America, is there a young lady of beauty who does not desire added admiration? I think not. So now I offer you the fascination of *chic* young Parisiennes. They know, so well, all secrets of charm!

Won't you test, at my risk, my *Parfum Narcisse*? You too, will find the fragrance so delightful. It is new in America. It gives the personality *charmante*. It is refined—yet alluring.

Watch the Delightful Results

How the ladies' bright eyes shine as they admire the gorgeous full ounce bottle. It is tenderly wrapped in gold-crystal paper and my Paris seal of gold and green. Around its proud neck hangs a gold silk tassel. All encased in a handsome blue and gold toilette table box of French *veleur* paper.

And the exclusive fragrance!—you will cry: "*tres beau, truly le dernier cri!*" So much will you adore it. Watch how it attracts and entrances your friends. Oh, you must try it. Why wait?



Make Business Direct, Please

Other famous perfumers sell to America by expensive methods. Last year millions of dollars were spent to force demands. Also the stores must have their big profits. So the costs to you go up—up. I can save you \$3.00 or more per ounce. By dealing direct—from me to your boudoir. I think this big saving will interest you. So I announce my *Introductory Offer Extraordinaire* to America.

No Money To Send—Coupon Worth \$3.00

It is so simple to try my alluring perfume. My special Introductory Offer Coupon (below) is worth \$3.00. Mail it to me—I send the gorgeous full ounce bottle and package. Just pay the postman \$2.00 (plus a few pennies postage cost). Then try as much as 50 drops. If not delighted—or if not the most attractive perfume you ever used—or if not equal or better than perfumes sold in exclusive shops for \$5.00 or more—then return to me in three days. At once I will return your two dollar bill. Do not delay. This is a short time offer only. Awaiting kindly, I say *au Revoir*.

MONSIEUR HENRIOT

Europeans Please Address,
Paris Office, Rue Molitor 38

HENRIOT ET CIE

350 Madison Avenue, New York City

FREE \$3.00 COUPON SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Henriot et Cie

350 Madison Ave., New York City

Dept. S2

☐ Send me, please, your \$5.00 Retail Value full ounce bottle of *Parfum Narcisse*. You accept this coupon plus two dollars which I give postman on delivery (plus few pennies postage costs) as full payment. I will return package after using 50 drops if not delighted—and you will at once return my money. *I must be satisfied so there is no risk to me.*

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$2.00. Send prepaid with same 50 drop trial offer.



Emil Jannings

DRAWN BY CESARE

SCREENLAND



☞ The off stage pleasant face of Germany's and now America's greatest actor.

Emil Jannings

INTO the ash-can with smug respectability and with hollow shams. Such is the way of the world—The Way of All Flesh. Emil Jannings has lived out for us the lesson of his great picture. He came to America after his films "The Last Laugh" and "Variety" had stirred us to frenzied clamor. His first picture here is the story of August Schiller but it is more than that for it is a picture of a survival when adulation and flattery called from every car seat. Here is the proof that Jannings is the great artist alone with his art and secure from enticements. In this bedraggled character he creates a soul clutching at your emotions, and he fills you with a choking joy at the beauty of unselfish love. Thanks to Emil Jannings we realize the screen is greater than the printed word and that we honor our page by printing hereon this sincere tribute to him.

☞ These faces tell the story of Emil Jannings in "The Way of All Flesh". In the hand of the old derelict is the self satisfied bank clerk's face, next is his expression as he sees the enchantress. He shaves as she dictates and continues his spree. Then the awakening and finally the terrifying realization.





© Marie Dressler, Lawrence Gray and Sally O'Neil in "The Callahans and the Murphys".

Personality---

An Editorial By Eliot Keen

ONCE in a while Marie Dressler makes a film. The movies go along on that until they are about up to Marie's standard and then she makes another mark for every player to shoot at. "Why!" perhaps you exclaim, "Marie Dressler plays only low comedy parts", and that's just what we were waiting for.

Look at her face in this scene and say if you have ever seen a tenderer or lovelier expression. Her rapturous look is uplifting; the greatness of her personality is behind it, giving it life, charity and love.

That may be low comedy, but to some of us that is true beauty.

Where do we stand now:---

IF we were to take a bird's eye view, or "Lindy Look", at the movies to-day we would learn that—

ALL the screen world is expectantly awaiting Erich Von Stroheim's forthcoming film "The Wedding March". Von always over shoots and cuts. The picture is now assembled in forty-four reels. It may possibly be released as two pictures or he may get it down to twelve reels for one release. Anyhow we know it will be a great picture.

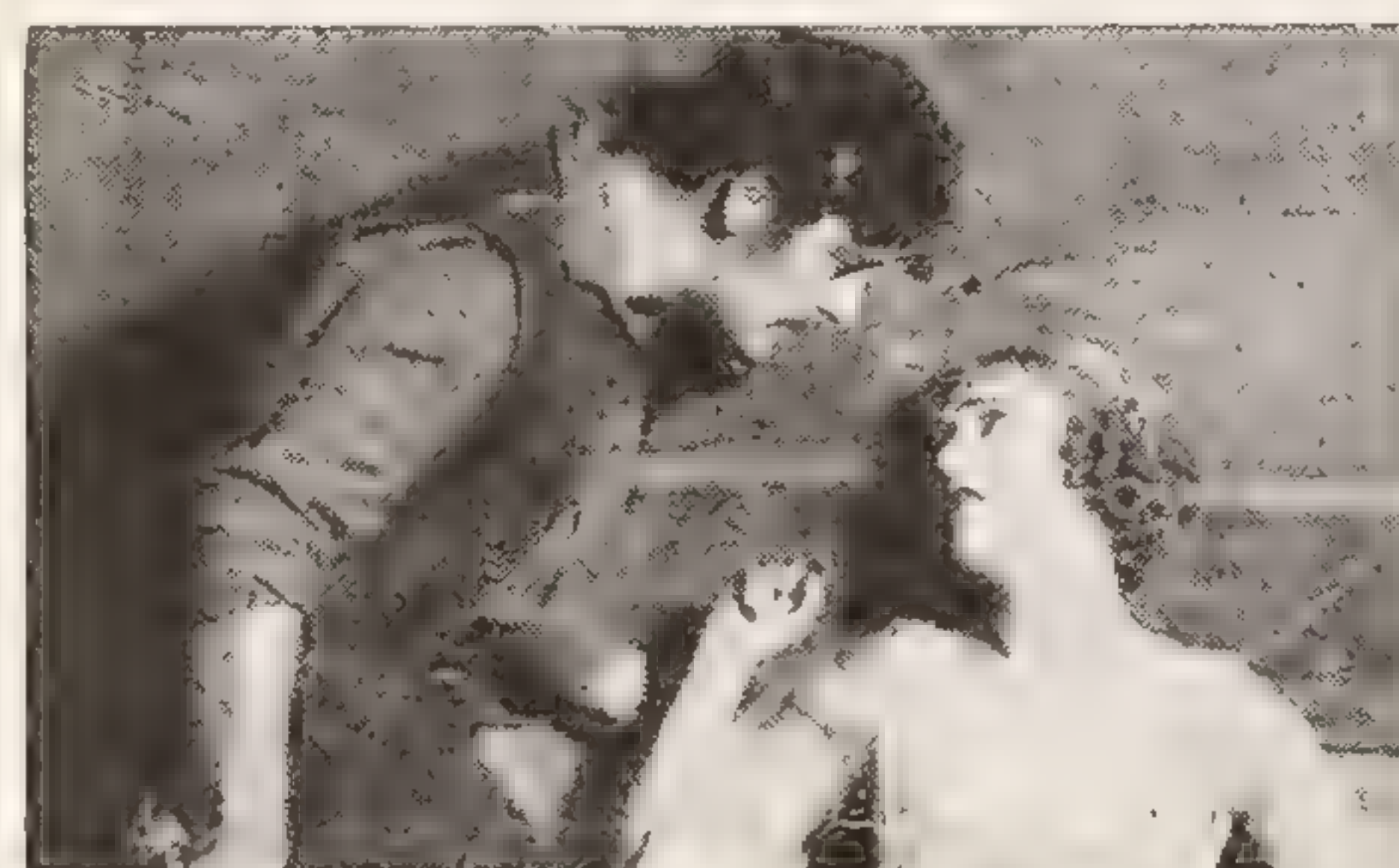


"THE BIG PARADE" is the most successful picture ever made and many war films have come to the screen in consequence. "What Price Glory", the play, began the war craze and in screen form is carrying on. "Wings" is the latest "epic" of the A.E.F. and perhaps the last big war picture, although Barthelmess in "The Patent Leather Kid" has a war story.



EVERYONE is looking forward to two great love pictures—"Love" with Greta Garbo and John Gilbert and "The Magic Flame" with Vilma Banky and Ronald Colman.

MARY PICKFORD is busy with "My Best Girl" and that's good news. Douglas Fairbanks is well along on "The Gaucho". Charlie Chaplin is not yet able to finish "The Circus" but he will one day and again take his place as our greatest comedian.



IT'S the young ones who particularly attract our attention and of all the young men Richard Arlen and Charles Farrell are outstanding. Arlen in "Rolled Stockings" and in "The Blood Ship" was on Broadway in The Paramount Theatre and The Roxy Theatre at the same time, which is the first time any leading man has done that. Farrell's work in "Seventh Heaven" is still being seen by housefuls. His next is "Bride of the Night".



SPEAKING of "Rolled Stockings" which was a college picture recalls the flood of college sports pictures of last year. Red Grange, in "One Minute to Play", William Haines in "Brown of Harvard", Richard Dix in "The Quarterback". They were all good. This year Dick Barthelmess and a lot of real college boys are making "The Drop Kick". William Haines has made "Spring Fever". He was a Marine in "Tell It to the Marines" and is at work on a picture about West Point. Also William Boyd is working at West Point on "The West Pointer". He has just made "Two Arabian Knights"—a doughboy picture.



ONE bit of news that will please everybody is that Phyllis Haver has been featured in "Chicago". Her work in "The Way of All Flesh" with Jannings is great. You can't speak of the movies without mentioning Jannings. He is making "Hitting For Heaven". The Rialto Theatre with "The Way of All Flesh", the Strand with "Tartuffe" and the Cameo with "Passion" are helping New Yorkers to see Jannings.

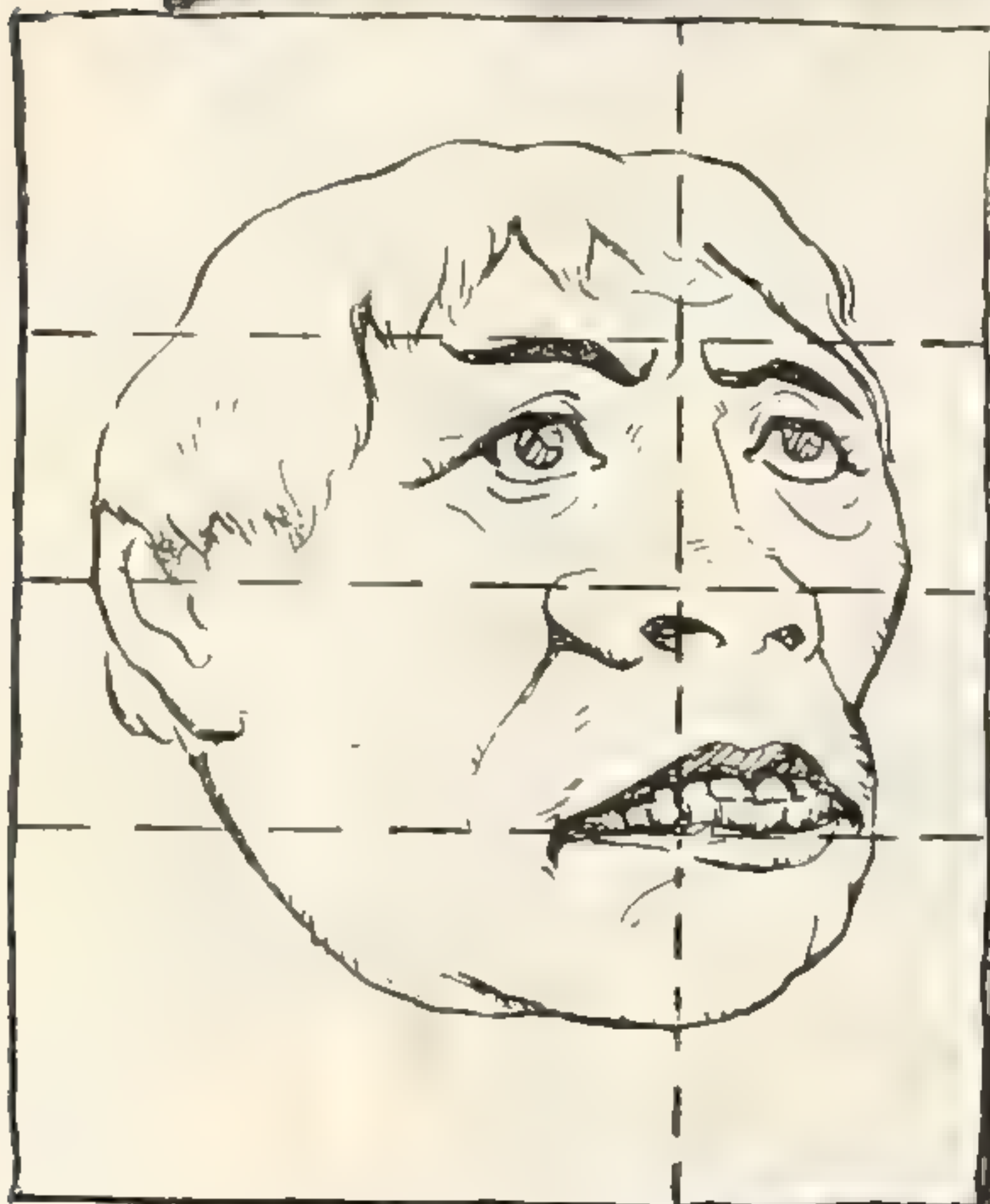


THERE is great interest in Dolores Del Rio although only "What Price Glory" and "Resurrection" have been shown. "Carmen", "Trail of '98" and "Ramona" are coming.

OF all the girls showing promise, making good and carrying on, little Janet Gaynor right now is at the top of the heap. "Seventh Heaven" is simply delightful. Her next is "Two Girls Wanted".



Lois Moran is one of the daintiest screen beauties, still she has the round jaw typical of prehistoric women perhaps like Eve herself.



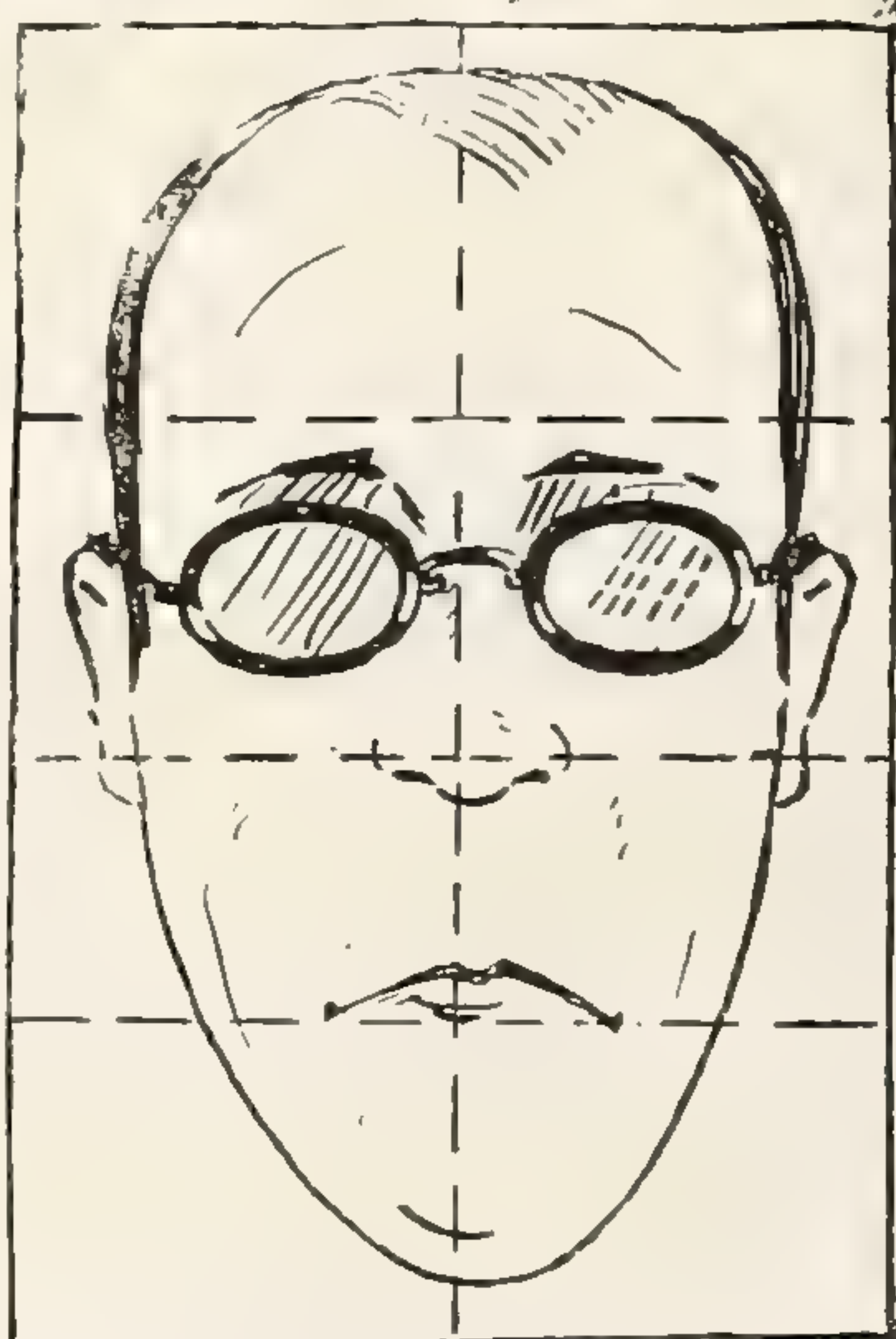
The Heidelberg man 50,000 B.C. would have screened well.

JUST let yourselves go—right back to the Primitive. I have it on no less an authority than Professor Phineas Twitch, famous expert on the early life of Man—and Woman, especially Woman—that the farther back you can let yourselves go, the more fun you'll have. The Professor—just call him Phin for short; he'll love it—has made a life-long study of primitive customs and costumes, and he says there's simply nothing like them. He invites you, right here and now, to go over them with him; and the first one that can light a cigarette with two stones, or even with a patent lighter, wins. Go!

There—doesn't that prove that primitive man was more intelligent than modern man? If you put a 20th Century product out in the woods without matches, without knickerbockers, without even a barrel, could he keep himself warm? Well, hardly. Take the primitive man, now,



The picture players have the physical characteristics of cave men, does this explain why they feel the primitive emotions so deeply?



The modern professorial oval is of very little use in a picture studio.



Clara Bow even has the inherited power to awaken the wild untamed spirit hidden in each of us.

They Belong in CAVES?



How naturally Norman Kerry carries Lillian Gish. "It seems only yesterday" says his subconsciousness.



What long forgotten memories stir beneath Fay Lamphier's leopard skin when she feels again a trusty club.

Jacqueline Logan's eyes were developed through centuries of jungle life when danger crept along her trail.

says the Professor—or take the primitive woman; oh, go ahead, Professor. (He just wants to be coaxed.) There, now—we'll take primitive woman. Most of them could keep warm anywhere, he says, with or without the aid of matches. This was one feature that made life so exciting in the early Pleistocene period—and perhaps late Pliocene. The ladies were not only warm; they were hot.

"Cro-Magnon Mama—Don't you try to

(Cont. on page 95)

Drawn by
Loran F.
Wilford

The Queen's ENGLISH



I HAD been waiting half an hour for Miss Lya de Putti in her apartment when the telephone rang. Her charming secretary answered it. "Here you are," said she, "she wants to tell you how sorry she is to have kept you waiting."

I took the receiver and in my clearest and most resonant tones said: "Yes?"

"Oh," Miss de Putti explained and even that monosyllable sounded foreign on her lips.

"Ven are photograph picksure, are vasting time. Dot I are hat-ing, it are not?"

"So I can home stay," she explained. "It var better if the day before."

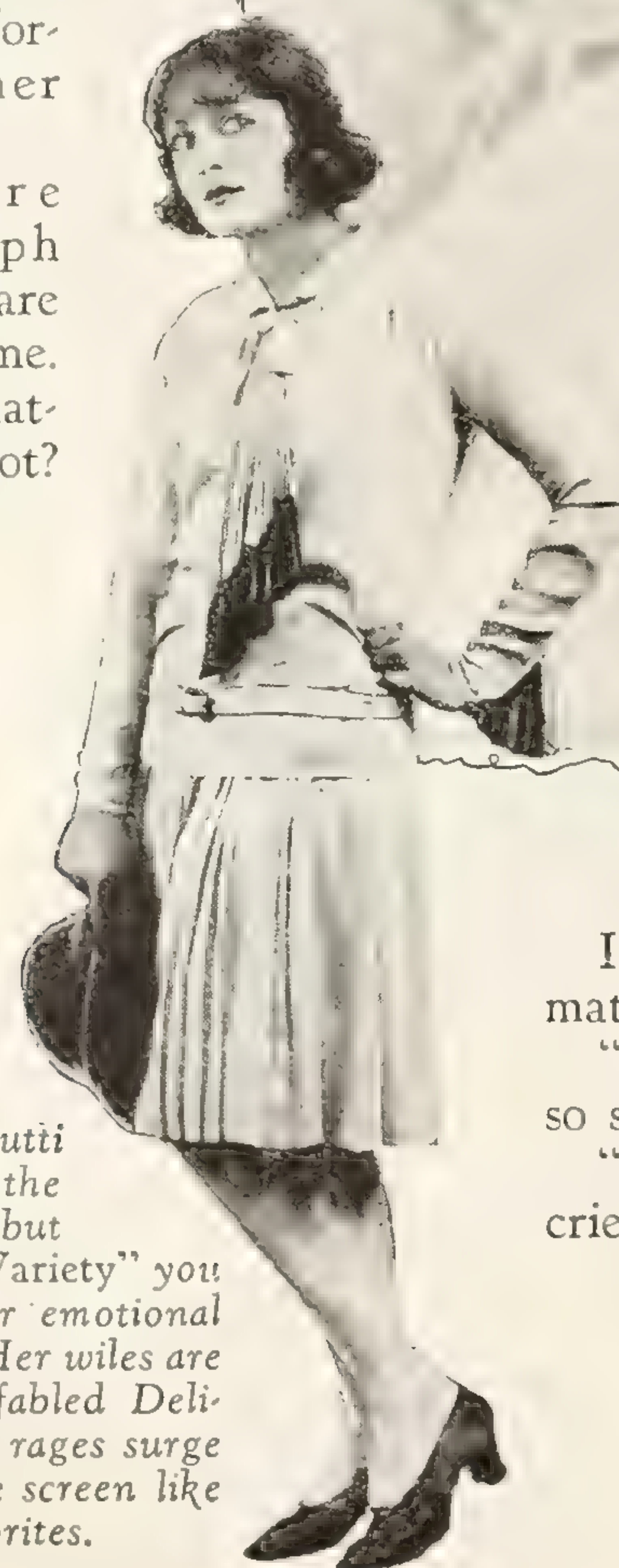
"Aren't you coming at all?" I asked.

"You are coming," she answered.

"No, No, NO," I cried YOU are coming. YOU."

"No," she said without raising her voice in the slightest. "You are not coming, yes?"

A moment went by. A moment of frenzied fear. She was turning me down. I had made an appointment with her for lunch. I couldn't fathom her twisted English and my Hungarian wasn't worth the



¶ Lya de Putti is one of the tabloid sizes, but if you saw "Variety" you will recall her emotional dimensions. Her wiles are as snaky as fabled Delilah's and her rages surge hot across the screen like blazing meteorites.

I assured her I could wait. It didn't matter.

"Oh my Gott," said she, "You are not so sure?"

"Sure as the seven hills of Rome," I cried. "I'll wait till the crack of doom."

I'll wait till the crack of ice, if needs must."

"Mans are not like vomans who are affected," she assured me.

"Notwithstanding," said I, "I will wait till the Nile freezes over. I'll wait till you get here if it takes till Witsun."

¶ Lya has taught us the universality of emotion and the all embracing quality of love in any tongue. "Ich liebe dich" or "Je vous aime" are all right with us when Lya looks like this.

goulash it was written on.

"YOU," I shouted.

"Call op any more," she said quite quietly and rang off.

An INTERVIEW with Lya de PUTTI

By
George Mitchell

“Her English is not so good yet, but we claim her as our own for she best of all speaks the language of the screen.”

EDITOR'S NOTE: Do you remember the charm Doris Keane radiated in “Romance” with her broken English? There is something about it that adds a piquant, helpless touch to loveliness and, when that loveliness is like Miss de Putti's, the pride of two continents, her personally conducted flow of language and surprising inflections set her apart as a lovely creature of exceptional charm and exotic beauty.

“It doesn't matter,” I said and then, realizing that she was gone, I hung up and muttered to myself, “It doesn't matter.”

“She'll be with you in a



“Lya de Putti in a scene with Kenneth Harlan is a thrilling, vivacious coquette.”

minute,” said she.
“But,” I cried.
And with that Miss de Putti came in, bounded in with the radiant smile that is worth a million dollars. I understood later that
(Cont. on page 92)

"No Foolin'"

Harold Lloyd, Ronald Colman, Donald Crisp, Samuel Goldwyn, Cecil B. De Mille, Victor Varconi, George Fitzmaurice and Jack Holt help to tie the knot.



"WE ARE certainly keeping the fish up late in this part of the Pacific!" exclaimed Johnny Hines whimsically, as he turned another bunch of Roman candles loose in the Fourth of July sky, from the little pier in front of the Duncan sisters' beach home at Santa Monica.

"Fountains" and "flower-baskets" and other fire-works were popping up all along the circle of the bay, from Bebe Daniels' house, from Norma Talmadge's and Carmel Myers' and Pola Negri's and Jesse Lasky's houses along the beach, while the myriad lights of Venice twinkled from the roller-coaster and other concessions away down the beach.

But I'm really away ahead of myself. Because Patsy and I had come down the day before with Johnny to the Duncan's house, where they were giving a two-day party.

We arrived on Sunday, we found all

Beautiful Vilma Banky had a perfume shower before her marriage and all the rarest odors jostled one another to reach her cute little nose.



*Q One marriage ceremony in Hollywood that was "For Keeps"
The love match of Vilma Banky and Rod LaRoque.*

By Grace Kingsley



Q Mr. and Mrs. Rod LaRoque upon their wedding day. They have the best wishes of their many shadow admirers.

the guests gathered either on the beach or on the tiny pier which runs right out from the front of the house, and which is outfitted with comfortable chairs and swinging hammocks.

Many of the guests were in bathing suits down on the beach.

Claire Windsor had brought three bathing suits with her, in order to have one to match every mood, Gilbert Roland declared. We liked her best in a sky-blue one with silver scales embroidered on it, in which she suggested a very lovely mermaid. She is too feminine to go in for the two-piece bathing suits of trousers, belt and shirt.

Bert Lytell was there, and the two seemed as devoted as ever, although since that time Claire and Bert have agreed to disagree. For the time being, though, they splashed together in the waves merrily or sat close together on the sand chatting like lovers.

"Don't tell me that the Madonna-like Dolores Del Rio is going to put on a bathing suit!" cried Patsy in horror.

She did, though—a real boy's bathing suit, too, but she let us down easily, really, by wearing a beautifully embroidered mandarin coat over it at first.

Don Alvarado, Gilbert Roland and Jaimie Del Rio chattered together in Spanish a lot, and gallantly toasted everybody in Spanish from the punch bowl on the veranda.

An Italian organ grinder showed up all of a sudden on the beach and those brightly imaginative spirits, Harry Crocker, Jaimie Del Rio and Lloyd Pantages, seized the Italian's equipment, monkey and all, and traveled over to the Beach Club next door, where they performed before the crowd and gathered a collection to buy a new outfit for the monkey—something like ten dollars—with which they returned in high glee.

The Duncan sisters had to dash off to do their show in Hollywood, but they returned in time for the buffet supper, which was served to you, wherever you happened to be.

After supper Johnny Hines, Eddie Carewe and Charles Rogers built a beach fire, Eddie, in his red bathing suit, hopping about to stir it up, looking like a benevolent Mephisto. Johnny said that he had lighted the fire with his cigarette lighter, and that it was the very first time that it had ever lighted anything.

George Fisher was there. George used to play opposite Mary Miles Minter, you remember and in Ince features. Lately he has been in Australia, making a big film called "For the Term of His Natural Life," which is a story of the old convict life in the antipodes.

George and Sylvester Stokes, who is a very rich young man who has just come west to go into pictures, toasted marshmallows for such of the young actresses as were brave enough to risk a pound or two in added weight to their fair young forms.

A group shortly gathered around Bessie Love and Charles Rogers, where in the firelight, Bessie was twanging her ukulele and singing.

Bessie was wearing socks instead of stockings, which looked very chic on her, but which would have been hard for anybody else to get away with without looking a bit too daring.

Rita Carew and Betty Morrison flitted about flirting with everybody, and Johnny Hines kidded about, getting off his jokes and insisting that he

(Cont. on page 90)

Where SIMON LEGREE Gets HIS

¶ *Uncle Tom Is Getting
Fan Letters Now.*

By George Spencer



¶ No Uncle Tom
without blood
hounds.

"Cabin", and pushed our nosey nose through a little canvas door that bore a large placard, saying, "No visitors allowed", and stepped into the interior of an old-fashioned country store. That is, one-half of it was old-fashioned country store . . . a long counter, row on row of canned goods, sacks of potatoes, scales, a round-bellied, cast-iron wood-stove, and near it a table and two chairs. Perfect! But the other half was anything but an old-fashioned country store, or any kind of a store for that matter . . . Two cameras, standing close together; Kleig lights, spots, suns; camp chairs filled by well-fed directors, assistants, camera-men, a few negroes in rags and make-up, a script girl and God knows who else.

We looked past the cameras and took in each detail of the country store. An old hick stood behind the counter, dusting it with a red flannel shirt. In one of the chairs by the old stove, sat a huge man with a black beard. He wore a large patched mackinaw. In a fat red mit he held a poker hand and glared across the table at his poor little partner who was only half his size. The little man wore square-rimmed glasses, stocking cap, a scarf wrapped tightly around his thin neck and a long green-black overcoat. A pile of chips lay between them on the table.

The director, Harry Pollard, mumbled to his assistant and the assistant numbed to the prop man and the prop man shouted lustily . . .

"Stop your hammers!"

A shrill whistle. Lights flickered, blinked, and flashed on with a hum. Somebody shouted, "WIND!" Three

TO the theatre-goers of today, the moving picture is . . . aside from the orchestra, organ, or piano . . . Silent Drama. But the moving picture in the making is anything but silent!

We walked through B Stage up at the Universal Studio where they are at work on "Uncle Tom's

¶ James B. Lowe
in the barn-
stormer's de-
light.



aero-plane motors behind the set started off with a crack and a bang.

"Snow ready?" yelled the lusty prop man, and there came back on the "wind" an affirmative shout. Then we heard above the din, the baying of three blood hounds somewhere out of sight. And, because we were near, we heard a rusty violin and an accordion bravely starting up a Sousa march, trying for all they were worth to outdo the "wind" and the dogs.

The director stood up, looked about him once or twice, and shrugged his shoulders. He pressed one free hand to an ear and with the other hand held the megaphone to his lips.

"Ready? Everybody! All right, ACTION . . . CAMERA! Throw down your cards, Tom. Now make 'im show his . . . that's it. Ready

(Cont. on page 98)



The Most Beautiful Still of the Month

A SCENE FROM
"Beau Sabreur"

The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon
Turns Ashes—or it prospers, and anon,
Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face
Lighting a little Hour or two—is gone.

OMAR KHAYYAM



YOUTHFUL SALLY BLANE in "*Shootin' Irons*" is so quick on the draw that the first thing you know she'll be drawing packed houses.

Photograph by Eugene Robert Richee



"LOVE" is the picture fashioned from the classic "*Anna Karenina*". JACK GILBERT and GRETA GARBO are very happily cast and you can take that as you wish.

Photograph by William Grimes





DOROTHY MACKAILL started the craze for slimness. Her real name is Sil O'Wet. "*The Crystal Cup*" is her next picture.

Photograph by Russell Ball

THE SCREENLAND

Little Big Heart



Clara's next picture is "Hula"—this explains the Honolulu flight.



Clara Bow, Chester Conklin, roller skates, bloomers and comedy all to help.

Clara Bow dams the Mississippi and helps the victims.

WHEN the flood sufferers fed and helped by the Red Cross get settled enough to take up their normal lives and go to the movies to see Clara Bow, let them give the little girl a hand and a hearty one. Clara Bow and Chester Conklin as Red Cross workers used their talents to sell papers for the cause.

Clara would let no one pass without contributing his bit, and Chester Conklin, with his thick glasses, couldn't ever seem to be able to make change at all. And all Hollywood smiled and loosened up.

It's always the way; people who are kind get loved.

Clara Bow is beginning work on "Red Hair" by Elinor Glyn.



WILLIAM HAINES Offers



Here's a chance to have your own movie show! This camera outfit will be sent to the one who writes the *best fan letter*.

EVERYONE has seen William Haines in "Slide Kelly Slide", "Tell it to the Marines" or one of his many other pictures and almost everyone has a definite opinion about him. Write clearly and cleverly what you think of this irrepressible young man and if your letter is the best from the standpoint of sincerity and originality this valuable gift will be sent to you.

Address—WILLIAM HAINES
c/o SCREENLAND Contest Department
49 West 45th St., New York City
Contest closes October 15, 1927

William Haines taking a moving picture with the Pathex automatic movie camera which he has offered to the readers of SCREENLAND.

I HAVE just had the thrill of my life—for I've become a picture producer. Not only was I able to bawl out a director for the first time in my film career—and show him how it felt to take a little direction himself—but I felt the thrill of creating a picture for the first time—and solved a difficult problem of entertaining the boys at the country club, all in one fell swoop. Which isn't bad for a young fellow trying to get along.

It all happened this way—over at the country club I belong to, every fellow has to arrange a little entertainment every now and then for the gang. Usually a play, with some of us acting—or a musical skit forms the basis of the program. I had an idea that an amateur movie might be a novelty.

I talked it over with the head of the laboratories at the

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios, where I work. He agreed that it would be a novelty—but asserted that it would cost a lot of money.

"But," he added, "Why do it with professional apparatus and foot a big bill. They make little cameras that take small film."

Such was my introduction to my Pathex outfit. Mr. Nicholas, in the laboratory, ordered an outfit for me, and it all came in one box—a little camera no bigger than a kodak, with a clockwork motor to make it go, a little

You HIS MOVIE CAMERA



Ⓒ William Haines takes a movie of Robert Leonard, the great director, and gives him some snap-py orders.



Ⓒ Ernest Torrence poses for William Haines and how!



Ⓒ A print of the film that William Haines took is included and six un-exposed negative films.

projector, a film splicing machine, and all. The film, a narrow strip of tape, came in little light proof magazines that slipped into the camera much as a kodak roll slips into a kodak—not a bit more complicated.

The first problem was to find a villain—and about that time Ernest Torrence sauntered by, on the way to his stage. I elected him.

"You're the villain!" I told him and pointed the camera. "All you gotta do is look off, past me, very angry, and gnash your teeth." So I got him.

Chaney had to put on a little makeup—because his contract won't let him pose before any camera straight—not even for a country club show—but with a few streaks of paint he made a tolerable villain. When Bob Leonard, the director, happened by, I did a few feet of him as a juvenile—and bawled him out plenty as a bum actor. It was my first chance to bawl out a director—but as director of my own film it was my pleasurable prerogative.



Ⓒ William Haines and the projector which is included in his offer.

MUMMERS' ROOST

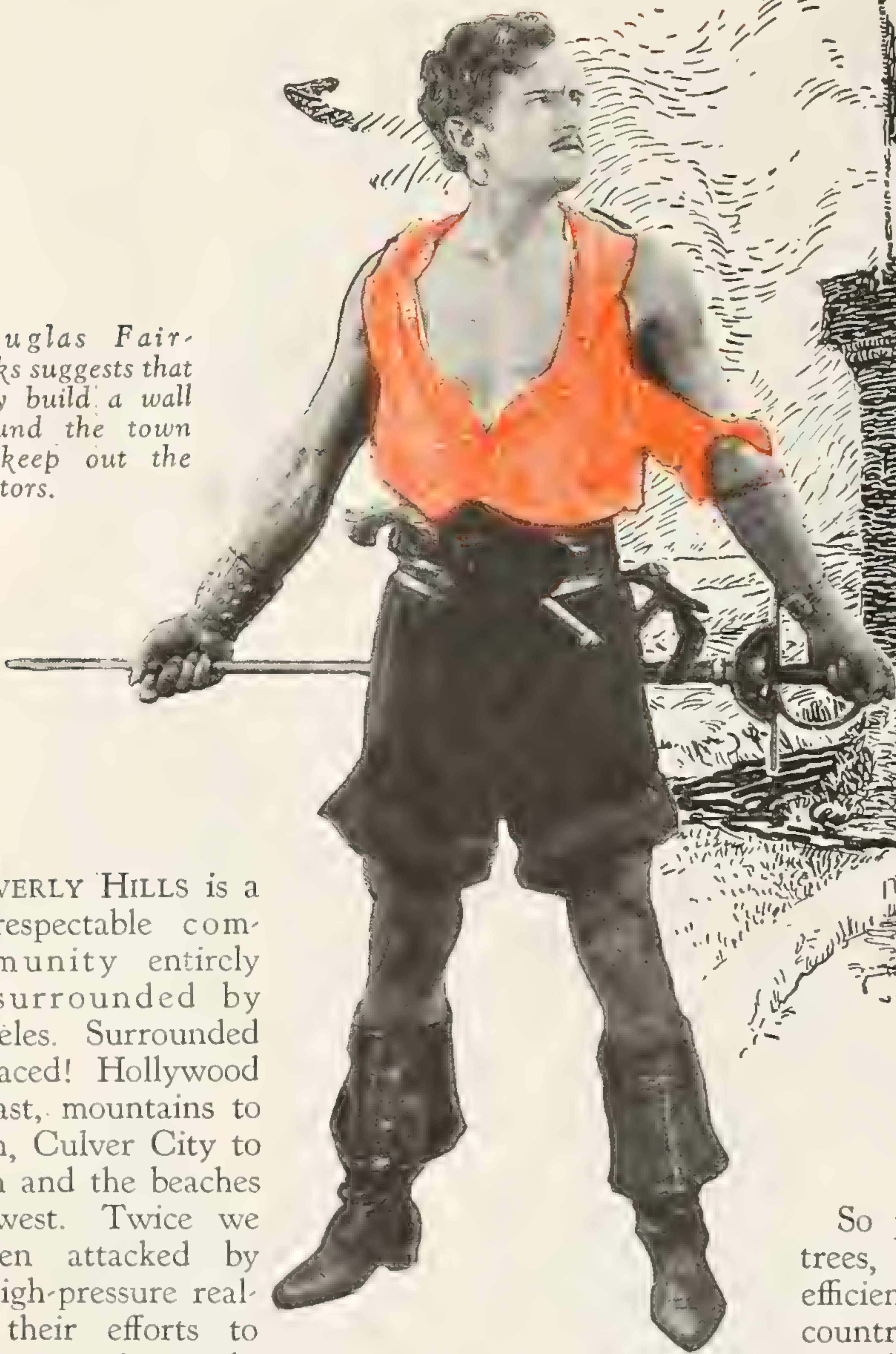
☞ The strolling players have at last found a haven in the movies. In Beverly Hills, California, they have a city of their own.

☞ Douglas Fairbanks suggests that they build a wall around the town to keep out the realtors.

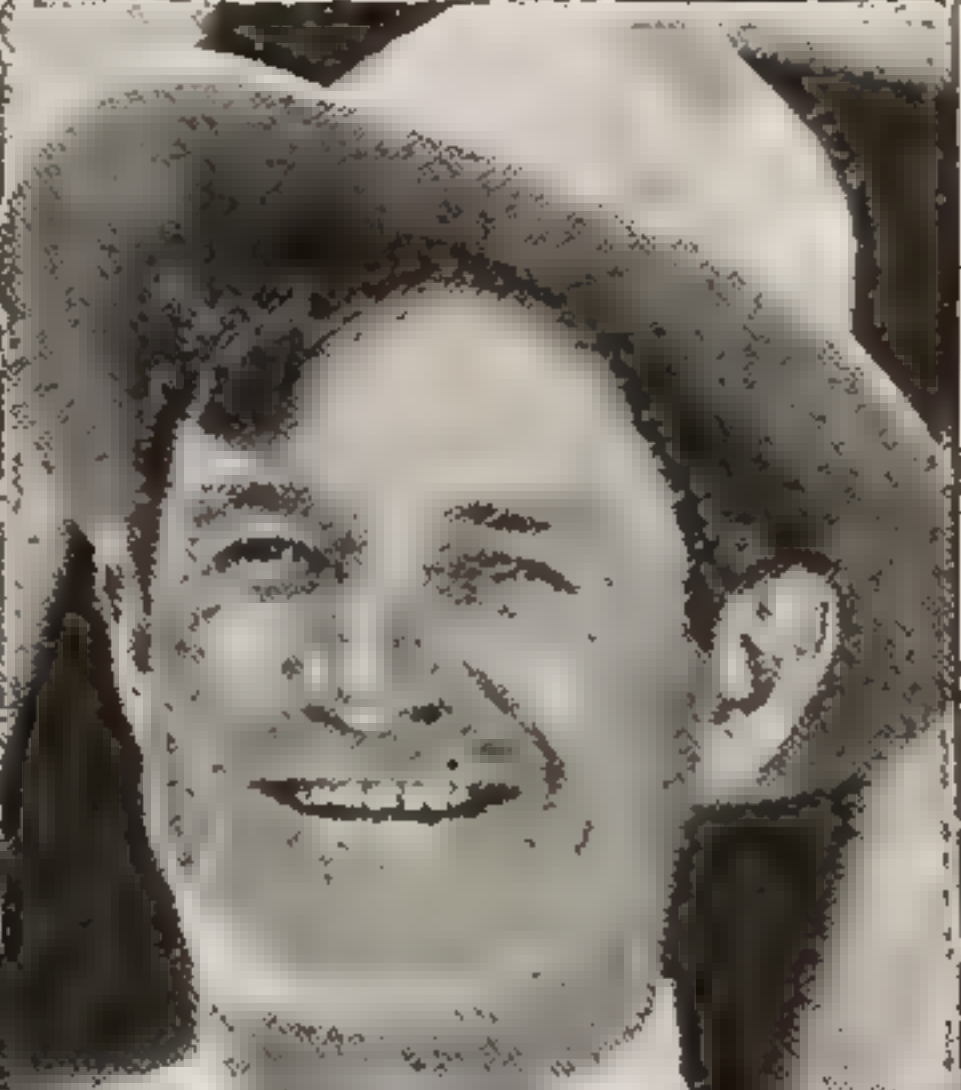
BEVERLY HILLS is a respectable community entirely surrounded by Los Angeles. Surrounded and menaced! Hollywood to the east, mountains to the north, Culver City to the south and the beaches to the west. Twice we have been attacked by vulgar, high-pressure realtors in their efforts to make us come in to the overgrown Metropolis of the Great Southwest, and twice we have voted them to defeat and chagrin. In fact, so annoying is our rough neighbor that Doug Fairbanks has urged building a wall around the town to keep out bootleggers and burglars, realtors and rubber-necks from the boulevards and back-alleys of Boostburg.

So proud are we of our beautiful homes, magnificent trees, well-paved streets, bang-up schools, as well as our efficient fire department and the niftiest police in the country, that these threatened assaults upon our independence have thrown us together in a great common cause of mutual protection. Beverly Hills is a town of 100% citizenship and with Will Rogers as mayor, we defy the world to make us join anything we don't want to.

It is sometimes thought that the 'movies'—horrible word!—are a bunch of light-headed dim-wits who have capitalized their dimples, but don't know what it is all about. That



By Rob Wagner



Will Rogers, the Actor Mayor of the Actors' City.



At the Chamber of Commerce banquet: Douglas Fairbanks outlining a plan for Greater Beverly Hills. Mrs. Pickford, Mary, Fred Niblo, Enid Bennett, A. C. Heegaard and others applaud.

Photos by Keystone

they live gloriously, but let Rotary run the town. If you subscribe to that popular notion, you should attend some of our civic doings. They'd be a revelation to you.

Last week, for instance, we had a Chamber of Commerce banquet at the Beverly Hills Hotel which showed whether or not actors can be citizens. Fred Niblo presided as toastmaster, and take it from an old traveler, Fred can make most of these convention toastmasters appear like the Drummers' Joke Books they sell on trains.

Of course, the usual bunch of bankers, lawyers and merchants spoke, but it was (Cont. on page 102)



Harold Lloyd and his fellow citizens of Beverly Hills.

IT ALL COMES OUT in the



At Keith's Boston Theatre "the Duncs" broke all records playing in their own act at that house for twelve consecutive weeks.



Topsy and Eva Duncan, whose hearts are as loyal as their humor is genuine.

THERE are two girls in Hollywood who could tell you something about the secret of success.

"Oh spare me," you may answer. "I can't save any money; my salary barely stretches round to next pay day.

Neither did theirs at first, when they began their original and unique investments. They had little money and few clothes, and no way of displaying their talents but in draughty, barny old houses in small towns, but they began at once making deposits—deposits in the bank of kindness. And one day, to their amazement, they woke up to cash in on plays, clothes, bookings, songs and fat bank rolls.

Now you've perhaps guessed by this time that the two are none other than the Duncan Sisters, Rosetta and Vivian, who, by the way are as inseparable as the rose and the bud. They have saved as large an account in the Bank

of Hearts as they have in the Banks of Finance—and it is a well known fact that they are rated at the million mark.

But dollars are soon spent, while their deposits in

the Heart Bank will last, accumulating compound interest, piling up sky high. Here's their secret. If by a kind action you make a deposit each week in the heart of a friend, some day you'll have an income of happiness that all the currency in the world could not buy, bigger than you could ever spend. How do the little "Duncs" make their deposits? Like this!

When Fred Stone's show "Tip-Top" was touring the country—one bitter blizzardy night the company had a sleeper jump out of Toledo. One of the little dancers in the company melted into her upper berth trying to forget a toothache. While the rest of the company went to bed and to sleep she managed to control her sobs, but as the car grew colder and the pain more intense she burst into tears. Little Rosetta and Vivian scrambled out of their berths and down the aisle trying to locate the cry of distress.

After much suppressed giggling and falling over each other, they found the suffering girl. Several members of the company were awakened by this time, and Rosetta, who had taken charge of the situation, had located a hot-water bottle.

"Now for some boiling water—there's nothing like a hot-water bottle for the toothache—ask Jake how I fixed her up."

A charming and unusual trait in the sisters is their total lack of professional jealousy and this makes their team work almost perfect.



WASH"

SAY the

DUNCAN SISTERS



¶ Topsy and Eva hang up some records.

By Peter Ryder



¶ Madame Keeler so believed in and loved the Duncans that she made all their costumes gratis during their early struggles.

¶ The Duncan Sisters at their beach home at Santa Monica are startlingly unlike the stage girls they have shown the world.

("Jake" being Vivian's nickname—"Hyme" is Rosetta's. They are called "Jake and Hyme" by all their pals.)

To get hot water at that hour when a train was plowing through a blizzard was a problem. The conductor, the porter, even the brakeman came to Rosetta's persistent ringing of bells and calls.

"All the water am frozen—ain't going to be no diner on until seven—" the sleepy porter turned away.

While the rest of the group discussed the impossibility of heating some water Rosetta fled down the aisle, hot-water bottle in hand. She ducked into her berth and reappeared looking like "Puss in Boots"—wearing her Russian boots, which by the way she wore several years before the

other girls in America adapted them, her rain coat and a tam.

"Where are you going, Hyme?" Vivian scrambled after her. Through seven cars of snoring weary troopers, through the smelly smoker, right on to the engine ploughed Rosetta. The train had come to a standstill; the engineer and fireman were so busy they did not see the little figure climbing into their "sanctum sanctorum". Suddenly Hyme's hoarse voice was heard above the roar of the steam.

"Say, Buddy, I've got to have some hot water to fill this bottle—there's a girl back there dying of the toothache."

The engineer took the hot-water bottle in his hands, put the nozzle of the steam exhaust (Cont. on page 86)

Renee Adoree



☞ Barbara Kent in "War Eagles" beautifully carries on the "Melisande" tradition.



☞ Victor McLaglen and Dolores Del Rio illustrate in "What Price Glory" the general idea of the costume.

☞ Lupe Valez and her "Renee blouse" in "The Gaucho" gives the cold shoulder to Douglas Fairbanks.

STARTED

It

¶ *It is a fine compliment to little Renee that her costume in "The Big Parade" has become so popular.*

CAPTAIN PALMER told of seeing the retinue of the King of the Fiji Islands—sort of a Big Parade of the South Seas—as it passed single file and what impressed him was, that as the King led the way he stumbled over a piece of drift wood, and that each of his followers faithfully tripped over the same obstruction. When one failed to do so he was set upon by all the others as one who tried to be greater than the King.

Perhaps the peasants of France to-day do not dress a-la-Renee, but one thing is certain they do on the screen, and we are very glad of it for no other reason than that this costume



¶ *Renee Adoree as Melisande leads the Big Parade of smocks.*



will always bring to our mind one of the most touching characters in all pictures.

"The Big Parade" has been playing on Broadway so long that Renee and her blouse are one of the best known sights of the town.

When all records fall before an attraction and it still goes merrily on there surely are good reasons, and not the least of these is the fetching little breath of France, Mademoiselle Renee that John Gilbert and all the rest of us fell in love with.

It has already played 1,115 performances at the Astor Theatre.

¶ *Aileen Pringle and her puckering string in "Body and Soul".*



CAN A RELIGIOUS MOTION PICTURE CURE THE SICK?

By Rosa Reilly

DECORATIONS FROM "THE KING OF KINGS"



IN Africa the game trails are worn down into the veldt like giant ruts. No one animal made these but many upon many through the centuries. Why? Because the trail led to the water hole.

The motion picture has, through twenty years grown more and more important, more perfect, more a part of our life. Why? Because this art is leading us to Beauty and to Truth, to Religion and to Faith. When Herbert Brenon made Peter Pan he made the pathway of Beauty plainer to others. When John S. Robertson made "Sentimental Tommy", De Mille the "Ten Commandments", Fred Niblo, "Ben Hur", and King Vidor "The Big Parade", they too were blazing the trail.

It has always been this way; that a man first comes to believe, then he develops an art to express his belief. Where there is no religion there is no art, but where there is truly an artist, he will find his moments of grandeur in the expression of his religious convictions. The savage's tom-tom was an obeisance to his gods. The earliest of primitive dances was a form of worship; the paintings of the primitive painters were to glorify the beauty of the Madonna.

So through all the ages; and today the motion picture follows this fundamental law. Motion pictures have reached their highest stage in telling the story of Christianity. In "Ben Hur", in "The King of Kings", in the "Miracle Man", this new art reveals again the ancient truths; these truths that no man may measure, but to which all men must bow.





The ordinary man and woman in this jazz age is quite as much a part of God, presumably, as the robed ascetic in his cliff-top monastery during the Middle Ages. Miracles can happen today as surely as they did two thousand years ago.

At the Shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes in the Hautes-Pyrenees of France where in 1858 the Virgin Mary was said to have appeared, there still are cool waters in the ancient Grotto where the diseased, crippled, and blind drag their weary bodies, and because of the depth of their faith, their convulsed limbs are straightened; sight is returned to eyes that were sightless, and they go back to their homes whole and rejoicing.

The same is true of St. Anne de Beaupre, a town at the mouth of the St. Anne River at Quebec. Every year miracles take place there. Many hopelessly afflicted ones come there to touch the relics of St. Anne, kept in the church, and because they believe, they are restored to health and happiness. And so it is throughout the world. Some are cured by reading in the Bible the story of the Life of Christ. Some are cured through listening to the words of inspired teachers. "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.—Your Father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask Him".

The art of printing was first used to give the messaged Bible to the world. The Motion Picture, as mighty an art as printing, in the film "*The King of Kings*", has told again the story of Christ. No one denies the power that the printed word of the Bible has exerted throughout the ages. No one may doubt the uplifting force of the mighty oratorios of Handel. Michael Angelo's famous canvas of the Sistine Madonna has for centuries turned the thoughts of man toward beauty. Wherever and under whatever circumstances the artist has attempted to describe the glorious beauty of the Life of Christ with his art, he has given to the people another way to come closer to the Force which is the author of our being.

And since the story of the Life of Christ awakens through these other arts a realization of the power to cure the sick, there is no doubt but that this motion picture of the Life of Christ also is one with the other arts.

The word "photograph" is from the Greek. It means to "write light". "*The King of Kings*", a moving photograph, may have the power to write light into the lives of those who watch its wonderful story unroll. To contemplate this thought is to be filled with amazement. Can it be possible that the lowly movie show may be the shrine which today will bestow peace upon the troubled, and health upon the sick? This is such an unusual thought that one's personal opinion upon a question affecting so many religious sects is of little value. I will tell you therefore what various well-known people in our country think.

Father Martin Scott, one of the most eminent Jesuits in the United States, sat in the parlor of the college of St. Francis Xavier at 30 West Sixteenth Street, New York. To look at him you realize instantly that his daily round is in reality an imitation of the life of Christ. Tall, slim, active, with the light of true asceticism in his keen, gray eyes, he spoke, and I listened to his quiet voice:

"The King of Kings is the best film I ever saw. It will achieve more good than hundreds of sermons."

From this cloistered spot, through the busy city I went, up to the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America. I asked for Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, the President of this Council, but found he was in Europe. However, I learned that before he sailed, speaking over the radio one evening he said:

"The King of Kings is the best motion picture in the world today . . . It is a picture no man, woman or child should miss seeing."

(Cont. on page 86)



REVIEWS *by*

Delight Evans

☞ *The Merry Wives of Whoozis, Marie Dressler, and Polly Moran, carry the picture to hilarious success.*

The Callahans and the

☞ *Irish Stew*

MURPHYS

AND no fooling about that stew. The Irish make the best stews; take that any way you want to. In "The Callahans and the Murphys", Marie Dressler and Polly Moran play a pair of nice, respectable Irish matrons who go on a spree. They sit under the spreading maple tree and lap up beer. If there's any funnier scene in pictures, I want to see it, as soon as I've sewed the buttons back on that burst off when I was laughing at "the gurrls". "The Callahans and the Murphys" is a regular rough-house most of the time, and you'll enjoy every minute of it; b'gorra! And by the way, one refreshing thing about it is, there's not a single slab of Irish dialect in the sub-titles, which are the best that Ralph Spence ever wrote, faith an' be'jabers.

There's a story somewhere—oh, yes; Kathleen Norris and Frances Marion wrote it. Sally O'Neil and Larry Gray are the lovable lovers; while good old Eddie Gribbon and the few dozen kids add to the general merriment. But it's the Merry Wives of Whoozis who carry the comedy to hilarious success. Marie Dressler and her pal Polly are the best comedy team on the screen—now, hold on; I'm not forgetting Dane and Arthur and Beery and Hatton—the best team of their sex. Innings for vimmings! No—there are no Abies in this Irish paradise. Everything is corn-beef and cabbage—just a real Irish holiday. And it'll take all the sons of Erin on the police force to keep the crowds in order waiting to see the Callahans and the Murphys fight it out.

☞ *It certainly is.*

FAST *and* FURIOUS

☞ *Or, Barbara Worth Wins Again*

"FAST and Furious" certainly is. It's the best comedy Reg Denny has turned out in a long time. How that boy ever came to be named Reginald is beyond me. Perhaps it's one of those good old British customs. Anyway, he's lived it down. He's a fast and furious comedian, that's what he is. He must have been practicing home nights. In his early comedies, he merely made faces. Now he's a scream, a riot, and a howl—all in his own nice way, of course. Every gesture he

makes is good for a grin. Yes, Mr. Denny, you've arrived. Oh, that's all right. Don't mention it.

Wait, wait! There's more to come. Besides all the amusement afforded by a burlesque auto race, "Fast and Furious" also offers The Winning of Barbara Worth. Barbara Worth is the name of the girl who plays opposite the star. She is a winner, and she proves it here. I pick her to keep right on winning.

☞ This picture provides some appealing moments.

MAN Power

☞ And a Little Woman



☞ The thrilling climax enables the hero to make good in a big way. Richard Dix and Mary Brian.

☞ You'll get a kick out of Richard on his way to save Peaceful Valley in his Big Six tractor.



☞ All very satevepost, but Richard and Mary make it seem almost new.

OH, dam! Well, there is a dam in "Man Power"; not only that, but it bursts. But then, you know that without being told. Whenever there is a dam in a picture, it's bound to bust. It furnishes the thrilling climax, enabling the hero to make good in a big way. I'm not saying I didn't get a kick out of Richard Dix on his way to save Peaceful Valley in his Big Six tractor; I did. And so will you, whether you give a darn about the dam or not.

"Man Power" is a pleasant picture until those old mountain streams begin to swell and run all over. I liked the first part best. It provides some appealing moments between Richard, as a factory hand, and Mary Brian, as the owner's daughter. All very satevepost, but Richard and Mary make it seem almost new. If you must know—he goes to work in her dad's tractor plant, where his experience in the late tank corps stands him in good stead. The excitement when the dam bursts is as nothing compared to the suspense of whether or not he's going to get his girl. It only goes to show that man power isn't worth much without a little woman.

TEN *Modern* COMMANDMENTS

☞ *Women's Tights—I mean Rights*



☞ To the tune of "Get Your Man, Get Your Man, Get Your Man".

"TEN Modern Commandments" should please the feminists; it should also please their boy-friends. For it sticks up for women's rights; and it also shows lots and lots of chorus cuties in pretty tights. No, it isn't a Cecil De Mille picture, no matter what you might think from the title. It's a Dorothy Arzner picture. Remember "*Fashions for Women*", Esther Ralston's first starring film? It was Miss Arzner's first directorial effort, too. And now the Arzner-Ralston combination is one of the best.

"Ten Modern Commandments" are "Get Your Man, Get Your Man, Get Your Man, etc., etc." It takes you back-stage of a musical comedy and shows you how the wheels go round—well, call 'em wheels if you want to. Esther is the most luscious chorus girl who ever kicked up her heels. All for the sake of the boy friend, that nice Neil Hamilton, she takes a job vamping Arthur Hoyt, only to be misunderstood. But don't worry. A girl like Esther can't possibly be misunderstood very long. The finale includes love and kisses for all. These little girls, Esther and Dorothy, deserve a big round of applause. Here's handing it to them.

☞ Esther Ralston, the most luscious chorus girl who ever kicked up her heels.

☞ All for the sake of a boy-friend, that nice Neil Hamilton, Esther takes a job vamping Arthur Hoyt.



PAID *to* LOVE

¶ C. O. D.



¶ Miss Valli is as Irish as Mr. O'Brien but she makes a most alluring French vamp—and he is stunning as a Balkan prince.

IMAGINE being paid to love George O'Brien! Well, it makes a good story, anyway. And a very good little picture. "Paid to Love" has an amusing idea, able direction, and the co-starring team of George O'Brien and Virginia Valli. You can't ask for *much* more. It's laid in those dear, quaint Balkans, with O'Brien as a bouncing boy prince. Here's something else for you to try over on your imagination—George playing a Balkan prince. Not that he doesn't look gorgeous in that uniform but the famous O'Brien biceps darn near burst the royal buttons. An Irish grin is no handicap for a prince though; you'll like your George in this, see if you don't. Virginia Valli plays a hard-working French girl who undertakes to teach the woman-shy prince the game of love—and gets

paid for it. She does, and he does, in spite of all that William Powell, suave and elegant as ever, can do to stop 'em. Miss Valli is as Irish as Mr. O'Brien, but she makes a most alluring French vamp. She's always been beautiful; now she blossoms into a high-powered personality. One of the most piquant persons on the screen, Virginia has been playing nice, refined parts far too long. She's nice and refined, all right; but she's so much, much more. If the Virginia Valli of "Paid to Love" had burst upon us from foreign shores, she'd be hailed with huzzas. As it is, she was born in Chicago, and has been in our midst ever since. But what's to prevent our sending up a few sky-rockets for her just the same? Ziss—boom!

Twelve MILES Out

¶ Cases, Cases, Cases



¶ Fresh, arrogant, ruthless, but with that something sad about him, John Gilbert was never more likable.

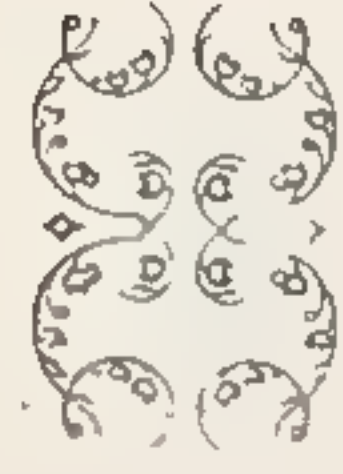
IF YOU have a terrible case on John Gilbert, see "Twelve Miles Out"—and learn all about cases from him. (And what's in 'em.) Jack deals in cases, of one kind and another—hooch, mon.

I don't know when I've liked Jack better. He's the burn-'em-up boy of "The Merry Widow" again, as the rum-runner of "Twelve Miles Out". Fresh, arrogant, ruthless, but with that hint of something sad about him—oh, girls, doesn't it just get you? Ahahâ, you're blushing! I thought so. It does get you. Well, you won't be lonesome. Every time Jack grabs a girl and kisses her, it's with a sort of savage reluctance, as much as to say: "This hurts me more than it does you, dearie." When he's all at sea with Joan Crawford—that scene in the cabin, you know—you'll forget all about the other boys you have been writing fan letters to, and go right back to John Gilbert.

Not that I blame you.

It starts in Spain, where John, and Ernest Torrence, as the rascally Red McCue, are rivals in love and in business. John always gets the girls, but once in a while Red puts something over on him. Their final clash comes at sea, where John is cruising with his cases, including Joan, who came along not for the ride, but because she was kidnapped. Melodrama twelve miles out—and wow! John proves he is a gentleman before he is a bootlegger before he's through, in several scenes which show some of his genuine, pre-war brand of acting. If the star were anyone but Mr. Gilbert, Ernest Torrence would have stolen the picture. As it is, they're co-stars. Meet Gilbert and Torrence, the Boy Bootleggers, assisted by such dainty misses as Joan Crawford, Paulette Duval, Eileen Percy, and Gwen Lee. They put on a good act, and it all ends much too soon. Another round, please!

SINGED



FOR the grown-ups, not the kiddies. (Just try to keep them from sneaking in, just try.) "Singed" might just as well have been called "Broiled", "Burned", or "Roasted", because the title has little or nothing to do with the story—which is an adult drama, very well done. It offers Blanche Sweet her first real chance since "Anna Christie" to exercise her interesting ability. Blanche has an utterly unique personality and technique; she's always fascinating. She plays one of those western dance-hall queens with crude ways but heart of gold. You've met "the notorious Dolly Wall" before; but probably you have never seen such exciting things happen to her. She helps "her man"—in this case played by Warner Baxter—to wealth and fame, and then finds herself about to be cast off for a younger, unsinged girl. But does Dolly stand

¶ She helps her man to fame and wealth—then finds herself about to be cast off for a younger, unsinged girl. Blanche Sweet and Warner Baxter.

for it? You know Dolly well enough to know that what she does about it is to raise a great, big row. She shows him just how it feels to be a little singed; but how she shows him you'll have to see for yourself, for that's what makes "Singed" somewhat different from all the other pictures about Maisie LaTour—I mean Dolly Wall. Of the type of drama known as gripping, sympathetic direction puts it over. In the rather innocuous role of the "society girl" who poaches on Blanche's property, you'll see Mary McAllister, who was once a child actress and is still an actress and not much more than a child. But Mary is growing up into a very smart and charming young lady. What's more, she's one of the few who can play "Society girls" without being too refined. Mary can be depended upon never, never to crook her finger in the big banquet scene.

¶ Jannings is the one actor in the world who can achieve characterization without the aid of make-up and crutches

TARTUFFE

¶ Moliere in the Movies

NOT a new piece of French pastry. But you'll eat it up all the same, or I don't know my Jannings. Here's the one actor in the world who can achieve characterization without the aid of a make-up kit and a couple of crutches. All he does to put over the character of a horrible hypocrite is to build a bump on his head and cover it with a wig. He doesn't wear a false nose or black out any of his teeth. But his face is as different as the face you see in "The Way of All Flesh" as my face is different from Greta Garbo's. (And that, kiddies, is the real story of why I never went in the movies.)

Moliere created a sensation when he wrote "Tartuffe, the Hypocrite". But that was quite some time ago, I understand. The screen version will not revolutionize the motion picture industry, but it will help a little to advance

it artistically, if only because it is the first time any director ever dared to do Moliere. F. W. Murnau, who made "The Last Laugh", is still laughing last. He is responsible for the screening of this tale of the loyal wife who resorts to subterfuge, whatever that is, to cure her husband of a blind devotion to a pious scoundrel played by Herr Jannings. It's rather delightfully done with the aid of a modern prologue and epilogue. It presents the movies' greatest character actor (name on request) in a repulsive but interesting role; and furthermore it introduces us to Lil Dagover, the loveliest and subtlest screen actress left in Europe—it must be her own fault. And I'd like another chance to gaze on one Andre Mattoni, who appears all too briefly. Andre is but a youth but he seems to have considerable possibilities. Maybe when he grows up his folks will let him come over to see us sometimes.

ROLLED STOCKINGS

¶ They Roll Their Own



¶ This picture is a great ad for the co-ed college. Richard Arlen, James Hall, Louise Brooks and David Torrence.

DON'T think you'll see a stocking show, or even a shocking show. There's not a single shot of a pretty girl rolling her own, socks or ciggies. Instead, "Rolled Stockings" is a corking college story—the best that's ever been filmed—about the rah-rah boys and their little girl friends. As a title says, it's wonderful how painless modern education can be. Look at Louise Brooks.

Yes, this picture is a great ad for the co-ed college. Since it's never too late to learn, most movie fans will form in line now for next term. Louise, James Hall, and Richard Arlen are a trio who'll teach you some things you never learned at your school. Dear old Colfax has more handsome boys and pretty girls than a professor can shake a stick at. They don't go around waving pennants all the time, either. They know how to have their ponies and ride 'em, too. It's a great life. Live and learn.

Hall and Arlen play brothers—as different as night from day, or as freshman from senior. Richard makes the crew, while James merely makes all the co-eds—makes them happy for a while and then dashes away to keep a new date. The gay, irresponsible brother makes love while Richard shines (with good, honest perspiration, as stroke-oar of the crew.) Louise is the prize. Never did a heroine have such a choice to make. All around me, when Louise was spurning first one and then the other brother, girls were moaning: "If you don't want him, I want him".

It's the boys' picture—a toss-up between Jimmy and Dick. I think Jobyna Ralston's husband wins by a stroke. Look at the inspiration he gets at home! This young Mr. Arlen resembles a statue of a young Pan; he behaves in a natural, rugged way. Yes—he'll roll right to fame with "Rolled Hose."

The HEART of Maryland

☞ *Just a Big-Hearted Belle*

"THE Heart of Maryland" was just made for Dolores Costello. No, it wasn't, either; it was made for Mrs. Leslie Carter. But Dolores is the ideal Maryland Calvert, suh, of the younger generation. It takes a lot of pull to swing from that old bell, and Dolores has it. You saw the good old play, didn't you. You didn't? Oh, I beg your pardon. Of course you didn't; how silly of me. I didn't, either. On the other hand you must have sat on Great-uncle Ernest's knee when he told all about it, and in that case you know it's the story of the southern belle wooed and won by a little blue boy. Torn 'twixt love and duty, when her northern lover escapes, Maryland clings to the clapper of the bell that should sound the warning to the Confederates, and saves the day for the hero and the Union. Just break *that* news to mother, will you?

Just the same, the David Belasco play stands up for itself. It has romance and intrigue, and it's an excellent vehicle for the languorous charms of Miss Costello. (Not so languorous, at that, when she swings on that bell.) She is well supported—the belle, not the bell—by such

☞ Dolores is the ideal Maryland Calvert, suh, of the younger generation.



sterling actors as Jason Robards, Warner Richmond, Erville Anderson, and Carrol Nye. Especially, as far as I'm concerned, by Carrol Nye. He may not be as sterling as the others, but he rings true to me. Carrol plays the heroine's brother; but oh, how I'd like to see him play the heroine's boy friend!

☞ Throw away the plus-fours boys, and take the ice cream trousers out of camphor

White Pants WILLIE

THROW away those plus-fours, boys, and take your ice-cream trousers out of moth-balls. From now on, white pants will be *de rigueur* for sports of all sorts; and I'm sure you'll want to keep right up with the *dernier cri*. (The French is just stuck in to fool you. Don't pay any attention to it.) In other words, Johnny Hines steps out as a fashion expert in "White Pants Willie". He also exhibits something pretty new and nifty in the line of animated jokes. There are lots of fresh, clean laughs in his latest—as nice and fresh as those pants.

Seems that Willie Bascom believed in learning his business from the ground up—he worked at changing tires in a garage. But on the side the bright boy was an inventor,

and all he needed was a chance to show off his magnetic bumper and at the same time, his beautiful, spotless trousers. But when he was mistaken for a famous polo player he proved he was no snob by getting on a horse and playing polo as it was never played before. The game and the girl are his, and his home-town celebrates by turning out in white pants to a man, while the girls just turn out in white. That polo game is good for a dozen hearty, he-laughs; while a scene at a soda-fountain will bring out all the girlish giggles. Leila Hyams is a pretty heroine, and Johnny is not only funny—he also proves himself an ingratiating guy. And wait till you see his goose! No, it isn't cooked. Fooled you again!

Pev Marley Offers

WHAT YOU MUST DO TO APPLY FOR

THIS JOB:—*Write a letter stating your experience if any, and your qualifications. Tell, briefly, something about yourself and your ideals. The job will be given to the applicant who, judged by his letter, appears to be best fitted for the position.*

☞ The jury that will decide the selection of the candidate will be composed of Cecil B. De Mille, Peverell Marley, Eliot Keen.

"Pev"

By
Charles
West

EVERYTHING was in readiness for the filming of the terrifying earthquake at Calvary—a part of Cecil B. DeMille's vivid biblical production, "The King of Kings".

The action had been rehearsed by the two thousand players; the seventeen cameras were focused from various angles; the wind machines and lighting-arcs had been tested. Only the final check-up of the scores of illuminating units was necessary before actual camera work commenced on this tremendous scene.

High on a platform was Cecil B. DeMille, and beside him a dark-haired youth, Peverell Marley, chief cameraman. They looked down on a scene of twenty centuries ago, faintly visible in the blue-green light of Cooper-Hewitt banks.

"Hit 'em!" ordered young Marley. The chief electrician at his side spoke into the mouthpiece of a portable tele-



☞ Cecil B. De Mille conferring with his young protege Pev Marley, a genius at photography.

YOU a JOB



¶ Cecil B. De Mille's chief cameraman wants an assistant and Mr. De Mille gives this opportunity to some Screenland young man.

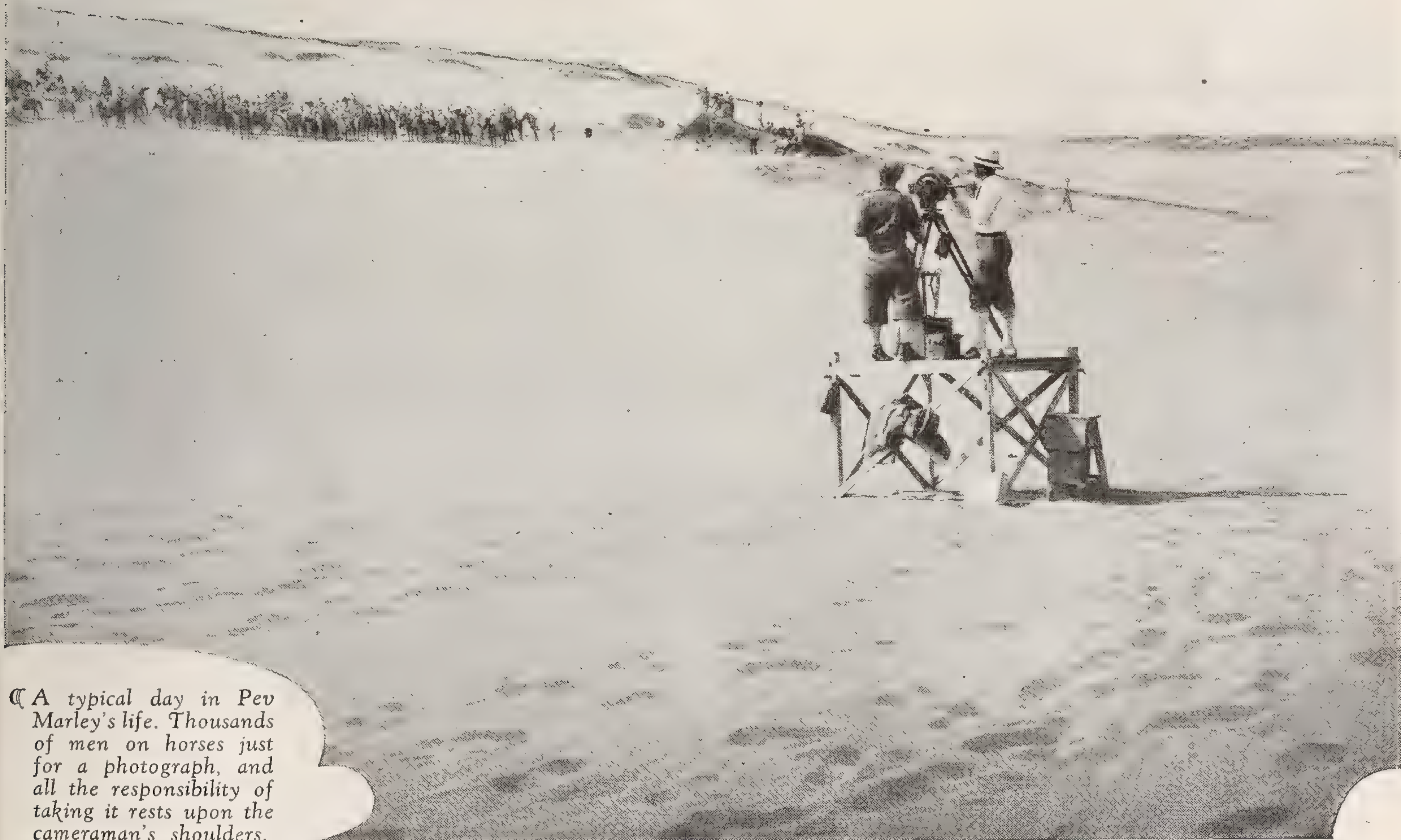
ARE YOU THE MAN FOR THIS WONDERFUL CHANCE?

A small salary (\$30 weekly) will be paid for a period of eight weeks with all traveling expenses, but for the right man there is a clear road ahead to a \$15,000 yearly salary.

Address—PEV MARLEY
SCREENLAND Contest Dept.
49 West 45th Street
New York City.

¶ Cecil B. De Mille gives his orders: It is Pev's business to "get it".

Contest closes October 15th, 1927.



¶ A typical day in Pev Marley's life. Thousands of men on horses just for a photograph, and all the responsibility of taking it rests upon the cameraman's shoulders.

phone, and instantly the massive set was flooded with light from nearly 300 sources. Peverell Marley had worked most of the night before superintending the placing of those lights—huge "sun-arcs", tiny "baby spots", rows of "scoops", "broad", "seventies", "eighties" and "rotaries"—each with its "gobos" to protect the cameras from the gleam of direct light.

Marley peered through the finder of his camera at the scene spread out before him—armored soldiers of Rome, richly gowned Pharisees, ragged beggars, priests, merchants, and children, on a rocky hill, with the walls of old Jerusalem in the distance. A few minor adjustments of the powerful arc-lights by some of the scores of electricians in the super-structure of the big

(Cont. on page 101)

NEW SCREENPLAYS

Reviewed by
Rosa Reilly



☞ Jeanne Morgan in the hand of the desperados of "The Great Train Robbery". An old story with an entirely new angle.



HERO ON HORSEBACK

"I'll open the pot" says Hoot Gibson, "for one cow."

"I'll stay," drawls

Sagebrush Pete.

"Me too," puts in Navajo Charley.

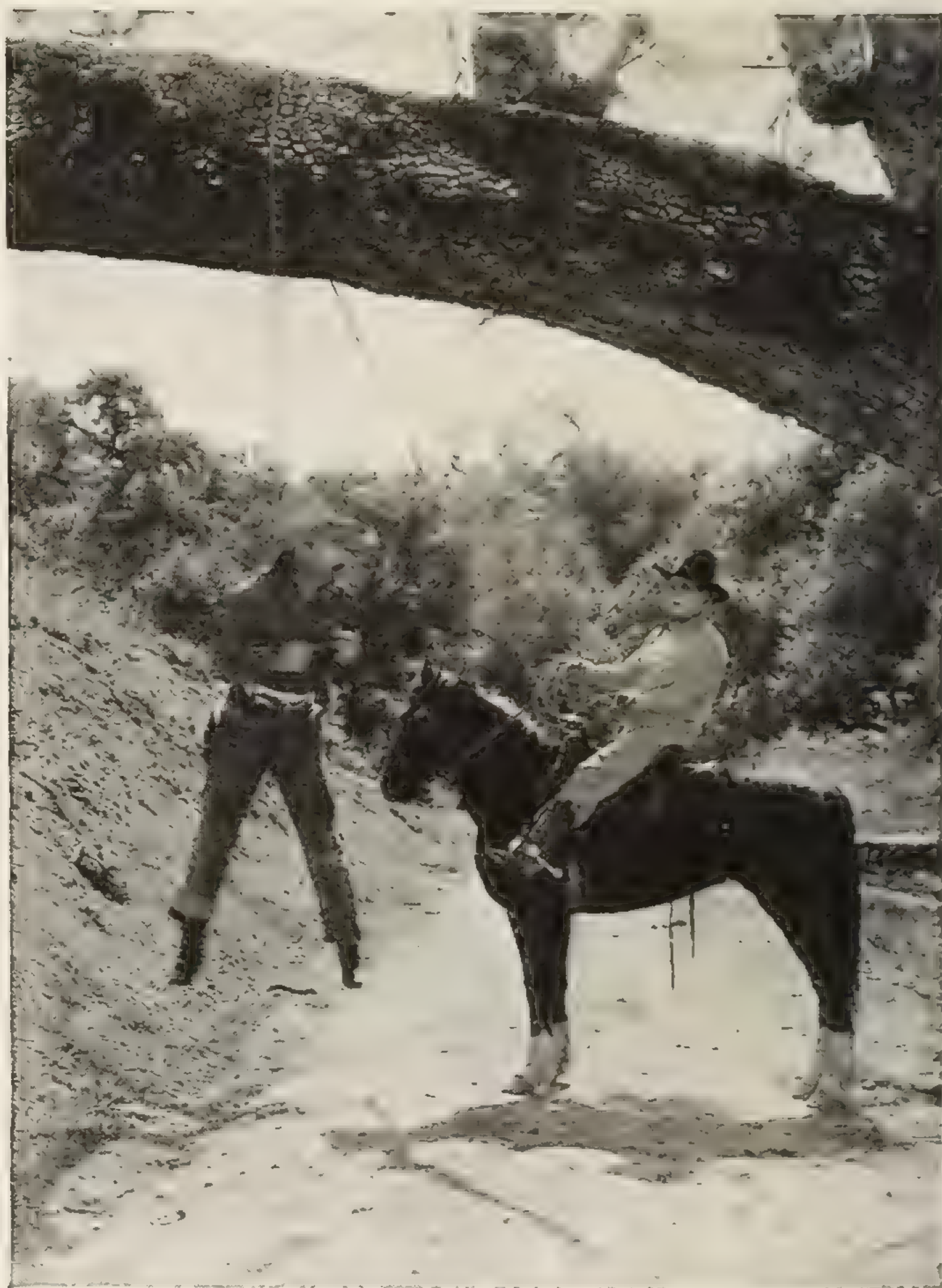
"Say, that's right too steep for me," pipes up the timid soul in a

thin little voice. "Now if you'da opened for a couple sheep I could'a stood by."

"We don't want no pikers in this here game," says Hoot. "One cow or nothin'."

"Oh all right, all right. Have it your way!"

Hoot Gibson in this new picture of his plays the part of a cowboy with a fatal mania for cards. Animal by animal he gambles his ranch away—until he's stony broke.



☞ Hoot Gibson, the "Hero on Horseback", catches one of the bank robbers.

☞ Reginald Denny and Barbara Worth in "Fast and Furious". Reggie is funnier than ever and twice as handsome.



Ken Maynard, Dorothy Dwan and Billy Butts in "Land Beyond Law". Ken at his best and bravest.

But at life's darkest moment in comes an old fellow he had staked and Hoot finds out he is a half owner in a—

But wait! I can't be giving the story away like that. You already have the idea that Hoot, his last cow gone, is a beggar on horse-back. But the title of this picture is "Hero on Horseback." And that goes.

The picture is from a tale by Peter B. Kyne—a good steer on any cow film.

THE CIRCUS ACE

Come see the Balloon Ascension! Come see the Balloon Ascension! Out at the Fair Grounds! One Nickel. A half a Dime! Step this way! Watch that Dainty, Dashing, Diving Diva, Miss Natalie Joyce, make a Mar-Vel-Ous, Stu-Pen-Dous Parachute Jump! Out at the Fair Grounds! One Nickel. A half a Dime! Right this Way, FOLKS, to see the Hair-Raising EEEEEEE-Vent of the Century!

Tom Mix knew something when he was making his new picture "The Circus Ace". Every spring the circus comes to New York and plays to capacity at Madison Square Garden. Which just goes to prove



Tom Mix and Natalie Joyce in "The Circus Ace". You get the thrill of the Big Show in this picture.

that New York isn't made up of cosmopolites but of folks with the small town instinct still strong in their breasts. But somehow a Madison Square Garden circus is not a circus. You don't get the thrill of the Big Show when it's under a roof. It has to be under a tent. And that's just what Tom Mix understood so well. Many a circus film has been a terrible flop because the director and the actors didn't get the FEEL of a real circus into it.

Did Tom Mix do it?

Say! When you sit there and watch the Circus Ace you can actually smell the menagerie and hear the calliope.

To be sure it's only a one ring circus, with one elephant, and one lion. But there's a boxing kangaroo which is worth all the clowns rolled together when it comes to laugh-getting. And when Tom Mix starts his tricks there's more action in this one little show than you'd find under many a Big Top. Tom jumps, climbs, rides and shoots, winding up in a tremendous climax when he lassoes Natalie Joyce off the back of a stampeding elephant. Some girl she is, too! A real athlete!

Take a bag of peanuts along when you see "The Circus Ace" because you'll find (Continued on page 82)

Olive Borden, "The JOY GIRL"

THE FASCINATING STORY OF

*The Girl Who
Cannot Cry*

By
Beth
O'Shea

SOFT, sad music was drifting through the screens that enclosed Allan Dwan's set at the Fox Studio. Through the megaphone came the director's well-modulated voice outlining the scene to Olive Borden, who had come east especially to make "The Joy Girl".

"This is where you come home disillusioned after your marriage," he was saying. "You pause at the door, ashamed, saddened. Cry a little, but quietly. Just let your eyes fill."

His tone was matter of fact, and he spoke with the assurance of one who knows the ability of the person with whom he is dealing. Olive, he had found, was not one of those dumb but beautiful automatons who must be conjoled and persuaded into every mood.

Olive had proved, in two short weeks of work, that she was a good trouser who did everything adequately and without fuss. He had found her sensitive, full of perception, and every subtle shading of emotion had been mirrored in her delicate face and expressed by her graceful gestures



☞ A Borden the hand is worth two in the swing.

with a "rightness" that is the joy of every director's heart.

So now he was telling her to cry. The electricians stood waiting for the call of "Lights". The camera men stood ready to grind. The orchestra swung from "Pale Hands" to "Absent" and from "Absent" to Tosti's "Goodbye", yet no tears welled to Olive's eyes. For the first time since the production had begun, she stood uncertain, embarrassed, and did not do as she was told.

Dwan stopped the music with just a trace of impatience in the wave of his megaphone, though his voice was courteous as he asked: "Is there any special music you would like played for this?"

Olive shook her head.

Really, he was thinking, this was unnecessary. Was she going to develop temperament after all? He knew her to be a finished actress with perfect screen technique, and here she was behaving like a scared little amateur doing her first bit. Perhaps she was ill. Maybe tomorrow — he suggested

(Cont. on page 99)



THIS is the first photo of OLIVE BORDEN
ever taken NOT showing the prettiest legs
in pictures.

Photograph by Autrey

SCREENLAND



ESTELLE TAYLOR is in training for the great Griffith-Napoleon picture. She will weigh in at 120 lbs. ringside.

Photograph by Kenneth Alexander

SCREENLAND



L OUISE BROOKS the collegiate type of Paramount next takes her graceful walk through "*The City Gone Wild*" with Thomas Meighan.

Photograph by Eugene Robert Richee





HER success as Maime in "*The Way of All Flesh*" has won for PHYLLIS HAVER stardom in "*Chicago*".

Photograph by Irving Chidnoff

SCREENLAND

The STAGE COACH

Conducted by Morrie Ryskind

Reviewed in This Issue

"THE MATING SEASON"

"ALLEZ-OOP"

"THE MANHATTERS"



Photograph by
Nickolas Muray

☞ Maryon Dale, a brilliant spot in the "Merry-Go-Round".

"The Mating Season"

WELL, you can just imagine our surprise and enthusiasm when we heard that "The Mating Season" had Lillian Walker in it. Because, Lillian Walker was really our first crush. Even as a kid, we were pretty sure to fall for a blonde, and when the blonde was a movie star by the name of Lillian Walker, and had lovely dimples, there was nothing else to it. We were hers—forever.

But the other night we found out that "forever" was really a long time. Because we saw the first act of "The Mating Season", and it was just terrible. Lillian didn't have much to say, and we couldn't help wondering how we had ever really given her our heart. Of course, it was only one of our



☞ One of the "come hither girls" in "Broadway," Molly Ruardel.



Photograph by
DeBarron

☞ "The Circus Princess" has many enchantresses but Desiree Tabor holds her own.

hearts—and in our day, we have given away practically millions of 'em—but still we had given her one. She is still blonde. But the first act of "The Mating Season" could not have made the world anything but blue.

So, when the lights went up, we looked at our program and discovered that it said, "Act II—same as Act I." Well, we know when we've had enough, so we picked up our hat and stole softly into the night, leaving Lillian behind. Because love is love

and all that, but a man is either a man or a jellyfish; and simply nothing is going to get us back to see Act II and Act III.

(Continued on page 80)

COMING FILMS

Paramount Studios

Clara Bow in "Red Hair"
Pola Negri in "Sunkissed"
Emil Jannings, Fay Wray in "Hitting For Heaven"
*Douglas McLean, Sue Carol in "Soft Cushions"
Adolph Menjou in "A Gentleman of Paris"
*Thomas Meighan in "We're All Gamblers"
Bebe Daniels in "She's a Sheik"

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios

Renee Adoree, Ralph Forbes in "Rose Marie"
*Lon Chaney, Barbara Bedford in "Mockery"
William Haines in "West Point"
John Gilbert, Jeanne Eagles in "Fires of Youth"
Lillian Gish in "The Enemy"
Marion Davies in "The Fair Co-Ed"
Sally O'Neil, Molly O'Day in "Lovelorn"
Marie Dressler, Polly Moran in "Bringing Up Father"

First National Studios

Richard Barthelmess in "The Drop Kick"
Johnny Hines in "Home Made"

*Mary Astor, Gilbert Roland in "Rose of the Golden West"
Maria Corda, Lewis Stone in "The Private Life of Helen of Troy"
*Milton Sills, Mollie O'Day in "Hard Boiled Haggerty"
Billie Dove in "American Beauty"

Universal Studios

*Marian Nixon, Anna May Wong, Edmund Burns in "The Chinese Parrot"
Reginald Denny in "Mile-A-Minute Love"
Laura La Plante in "Thanks For the Buggy Ride"
George Sidney in "The Cohens and Kellys in Paris"
Raymond Keane, Barbara Kent in "War Eagles"

Warner Brothers Studios

Dolores Costello in "The College Widow"
May McAvoy in "Slightly Used"
Irene Rich in "The Desired Woman"
Louise Fazenda, Myrna Loy in "Ham and Eggs"
Monte Blue in "Across the Atlantic"

Fox Studios

George O'Brien, Virginia Valli in "East Side West Side"
*Dolores Del Rio, Victor McLaglen in "Carmen"
Janet Gaynor in "Two Girls Wanted"
Charles Farrell, Greta Nissen in "Bride of the Night"
Lois Moran in "Publicity Madness"
Olive Borden in "Pajamas"

Pathe-DeMille Studios

William Boyd, Bessie Love in "The West Pointer"
Phyllis Haver in "Chicago"
*Leatrice Joy in "The Angel of Broadway"
Rudolph Schildkraut, Junior Coghlan in "Harp in Hock"

United Artists Studios

Gloria Swanson in "Sadie Thompson"
*Mary Pickford in "My Best Girl"
Douglas Fairbanks in "The Gaucho"
Gilda Gray in "The Devil Dancer"
H. B. Warner in "Sorrell and Son"

*Pre-Showing in this issue



☞ Maggie (Mary Pickford) rules the five and ten-cent store and Joe (Charles Rogers) kneels before his queen.

☞ The Cinderella girl finds a million dollars worth of love behind the counter where there is nothing over ten cents.



☞ Maggie (Mary Pickford) the big pot and pan girl from Woolworths.

☞ Maggie (Mary Pickford) instructs Joe, (Charles Rogers) the new stock boy, and they fall in love.



Directed by Sam Taylor

MAGGIE JOHNSON	Mary Pickford
JOE MERRILL	Charles Rogers
MILLICENT	Avonne Taylor
MR. MERRILL	Hobart Bosworth
PA JOHNSON	Lucien Littlefield

Pre-Showing
of

My Best Girl

Showed that

Esther Ralston

HAS SOMETHING ON SOLOMON
AND ALL HIS GLORY

☞ Posed especially for SCREEN-
LAND by Esther Ralston.



☞ Esther's personal preference was a lovely evening coat with a white fox collar vastly becoming.

HERE has never been a time within the memory of man that women didn't deck themselves up one way or another and that men didn't get just as great a kick out of it—if they didn't have it to pay for," said Esther Ralston one afternoon when we were walking down Fifth Avenue on what started out to be "strictly a window-shopping tour".

"Yes," said I, "And some people might snort at that idea and they might even trumpet at the suggestion that all who wear clothes were first led to do so in a spirit of make believe—pretending to be something they were not. At first that is."

"Then as time went on a few people began to think it was in the cause of decency," Esther laughed merrily, "I tell you!

the fun, and the trouble, began in earnest then. Even in this day and age hundreds of people a year die in the fields of South America because a few mistaken souls have made the natives self conscious about their bodies and insist upon their wearing clothes; with the result that when the daily rain comes their clothes get wet and take some time to dry, and shortly thereafter they contract malarial fever. In the old days the rain soon dried off on their naked bodies under the brilliant sunlight that followed and all was well. Incidentally it is said that with the advent of clothes immorality among the natives has grown apace. But that is neither here nor there."

"No," bubbled I, "The fact remains that we do wear clothes and revel in them. I've never been to Paris but the shop windows there couldn't possibly be more aggravating to the feminine mind and devastating to the pocket book than the windows in our own New York. It is villainous the way they get them up. And try and pass 'em! Gosh! Look at that!"

They took me home in an ambulance but I think Esther bought the whole window.



☞ Everything about this coat is new—from its material of Paris velour to the trimming of Paris imported kid in stenciled effect.



Chatter from Hollywood

☞ Irene Rich finds beauty everywhere because she takes it with her.

By Martin Martin

SELDOM have I enjoyed an afternoon's gossip more than one recently with Karl Brown, one time Jim Cruze's cameraman, but more recently director of "Stark Love", a simple story of the Tennessee mountains, acted by the mountaineers themselves.

Naturally Brown's achievement is no longer stop press news, for his picture has been hailed in East and West, but there are many interesting angles to it which seem to me worth repeating.

First was the incongruous spectacle presented by five men from Hollywood with several cameras, reflectors and make-shift lights, penetrating to the base of The Big Smokies on the borderline of North Carolina and Tennessee, in the hope



☞ Virginia Gray as Little Eva, the first part played by many great actresses.

of persuading the natives to appear in a motion picture.

To understand the irony of this you must visualize the country; a backwoods land, nearly as savage as it was two centuries ago, inhabited by a suspicious folk many of whom had never heard of a motion picture or of Hollywood, and most of whom were connected with the manufacture and sale of corn whiskey; a country of three products, corn, pork and whiskey; a country where ordinary laws are reversed—where hogs ran wild and vegetables were fenced in; where the women cultivated fields of



☞ Gary Cooper as "Beau Sabreur" a companion picture to "Beau Geste".

n on a forty-five or fifty degree slope; there were no representative of the law had penetrated for going on eight years; where suspicion of strangers was bred in the bone and where ignorance was the heritage of all.

But where raw drama abounded.

Brown humorously recounted a conversation he had with one of the most notorious of the moonshiners of the district.

"A slick haired dude from Knoxville," commented the old man, "had the nerve to tell me my liquor would be better if I aged it. But he was lying, because I let it set two weeks and tasted it and there warn't any difference at all."

In complete harmony with moonshining, there prevailed in the district hardshell Baptist doctrines along certain lines. Brown's first attempt to cast the feminine lead in his picture met with the following rebuff from an outraged father: "My daughter do play-acting? I'd rather see her dead!"

Finally the director had to go to Knoxville for his leading woman, Helen Mundy. He found her in a drug store having a soda with her friends. The boy, who played opposite her, he found visiting in Nashville. The two heavies

☛ Rex in "Wild Beauty" going to the P. O. for his fan mail.



were imported from the neighboring Kentucky mountains. The rest of the cast were drawn from the natives of the district around Robinsville, North Carolina.

One of the principal feminine members of the strange troupe, though in her middle thirties, had never left the farm on which she was born.

Brown told me he had to conceal the plot of his story by juggling the scenes so that the Kentucky heavies would not suspect they were being depicted in an unfavorable light.

All actors were paid \$30 a week in order that no envy might be roused.

Emotional scenes, declared the director, were comparatively easier than casual entries and exits; likewise close-ups were much less difficult than long shots. The untrained cast found it impossible to time their work together, he said.

In every scene, Brown declared, he played opposite the actor, just out of camera range, to distract his attention from the camera.

☛ Sally Rand and "Guelfee" an English bull dog—reading from left to right.

Not until he reached New York did Brown see a single foot of what he



☞ Josephine Dunn shows her pretty dress. She earned the money in "Swim, Girl Swim".

was taking in a projection room.

I was very keen to know what effect their experience as actors had upon these people; whether, like ninety-nine out of a hundred of their more civilized neighbors, they would start a trek to Hollywood.

Brown said no. Helen Mundy was brought to New York because she was considered a genuine find, and her screen tests confirmed this. But she didn't like motion pictures—she hated New York and she would work only when she felt like it, which wasn't often. So she was released and returned home.

The boy, Brown tells me, is in Auburn University now. The two Kentucky heavies returned to their homes and the rest of the cast sank back into the former monotony of their existence.

I also was keen to know what Brown would do next. The picture was his idea and I thought he'd have another by now. But if he has, he doesn't want to reveal it as

yet. He will only say that there are many regions within the boundaries of our own state which are just as isolated as the scene of "Stark Love", and that there is a world of material for similar expeditions.

—O—

Recalling my conversation with Brown brings me in mind of another I had this month with Ray Griffith about "Chang", a similar picture.

I say similar because "Chang", though taken in Siam and containing many thrilling encounters with wild animals, is of the same general school, and employed native actors.

Ray Griffith was propositioned by Lasky to accompany the makers of "Chang" to Africa where a new picture was to be shot.

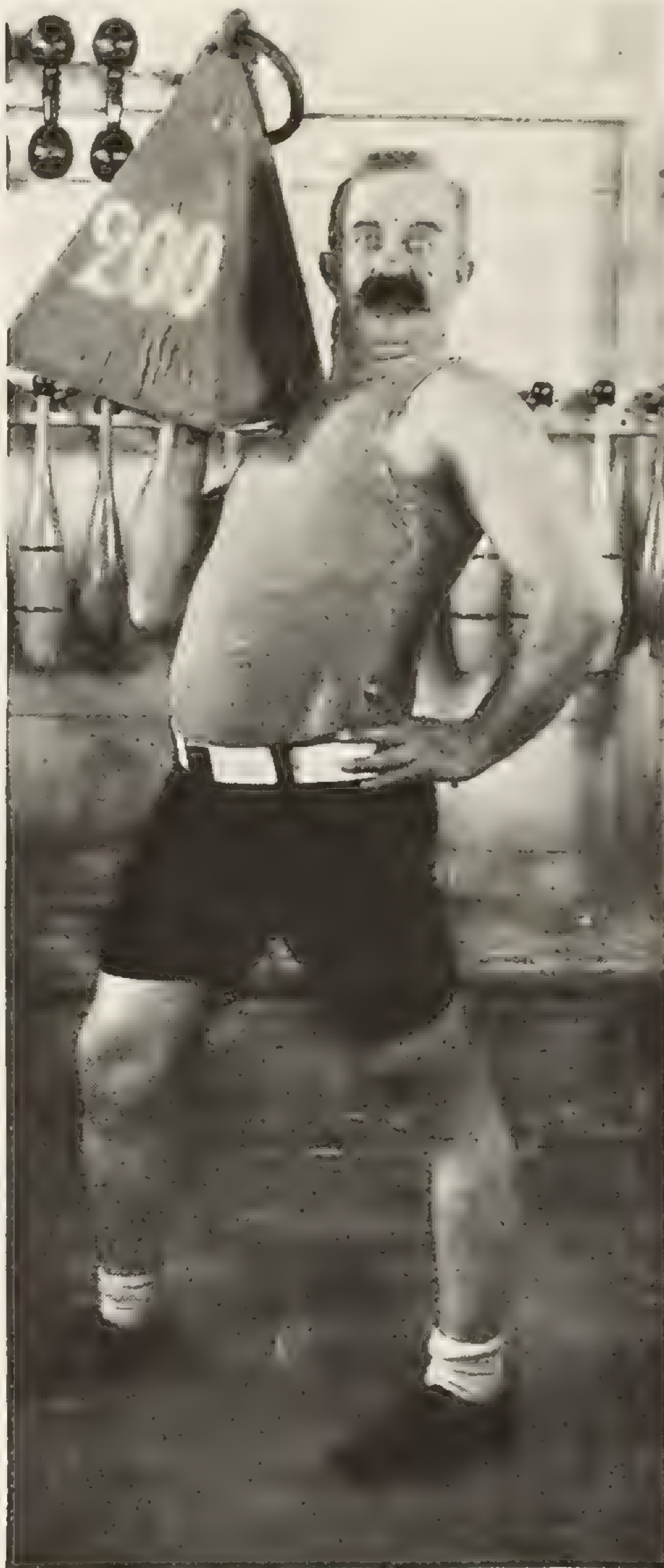
In case you haven't seen it, "Chang" told an intensely dramatic story of the struggle of a Siamese family against the menace of the jungle.

Ray tells the following anecdote with one of his ironic smiles: "I was informed by an official of the company that they had decided to give the makers of 'Chang' a 'story' to work with this time."

Ray says the only thing he could think of to say was: "God forgive you."

—O—

I wonder how many who saw "Chang" had a similar reaction to mine. What was the outcome of the struggle between the mother goat and the leopard, and between the water buffalo and the tiger, both of which ended in a chemical



☞ Chester Conklin prepares for his next picture. He is to co-star with W. C. Fields.

fadeout.

Ray Griffith saw the uncut film and told me. The gallant nanny goat was finally downed and the buffalo proved an easy mark for the tiger.

The amazing scene where a herd of wild elephants thunder right over the camera was a bonafide shot taken from a pit covered with heavy logs. By the time the last elephant had passed over, I am told, there remained but



☞ Alice White with her arms a-kimbo. Certainly looks a cute little bimbo.

w logs in place. A few more of the giant pachyderms and would have plunged into the pit crushing the operator of the camera.

—o—

Speaking again of Ray, he has a little Irish terrier, which every morning, at seven o'clock, stands barking at the door to be let out.

As soon as a servant opens the door the terrier makes a bee-line across Ray's lawn and disappears through a hole in the hedge.

On the other side he dashes across a driveway to a winding road where he soon overtakes a stoutish man, wearing sweater and golf trousers. Briskly the two ascend the road for their morning exercise.

The man is Cecil B. De Mille, who is Ray's neighbor.

—o—

De Mille, by the way, has had a piece of hard luck this month. a disastrous fire did \$200,000 damage to the picturesque lot of the producer in Culver City.

The fire started on a ship set and Chinese street, which was first used in the "Yankee Clipper" and since has been refurnished for Richard Dix in "Shanghai Bound" and most recently for "The Wreck of The Hesperus". The last company had left the set only a couple of hours when the fire started. This blaze was extinguished, apparently, at a loss of only \$20,000, but a smouldering spark ignited another set shortly after the fire department had left and the major conflagration followed.

—o—

Wedding bells have rung this month for three Hollywood couples: Jane Winton and Charles Kenyon, Renee Adoree and



☞ Sally Blane of Paramount and her sister Loretta Young of First National.



☞ Charlie Ray next in "Kid Gloves".

William Sherman Gill, and Helen Lee Worthing and Dr. Eugene Nelson.

Jane, as she is familiarly known to Hollywood, took about a year to make up her mind to marry but when she did she didn't waste any time. She said yes one night and the following morning at nine was married. As the couple hadn't even had time to secure a wedding ring, Jane used that of her mother.

Her husband, Charles Kenyon, is a scenarist at Universal. He also is a well known play-wright, having first achieved distinction in 1911 with "Kindling" in which Margaret Illington starred.

The impetuous Renee Adoree married her merchant husband after a courtship of two weeks. Mrs. Walter Mc Graill attended the bride while Thomas Meighan was best man. The ceremony was a civil one, being performed right across the hall from the marriage license bureau.

Helen Lee Worthing stepped from the Follies to motion pictures, suffered a breakdown and during a subsequent serious illness was attended by Dr. Eugene Nelson. There followed a courtship and now Miss Worthing is the doctor's wife.

—o—

Likewise there have been several flurries about engagements. Dorothy Revier's apparently is the only authentic one. She says she will be married in November to Charles Schoen Johnson, wealthy clubman, who formerly was the husband of Katherine Macdonald.

(Continued on page 84)



☞ Billie Dove—and Lloyd Hughes in "The Stolen Bride".

They SAY

By Marion
of
Hollywood



Ⓒ Dick Barthelmess, an able seaman behind the mast on board "The Drop Kick".



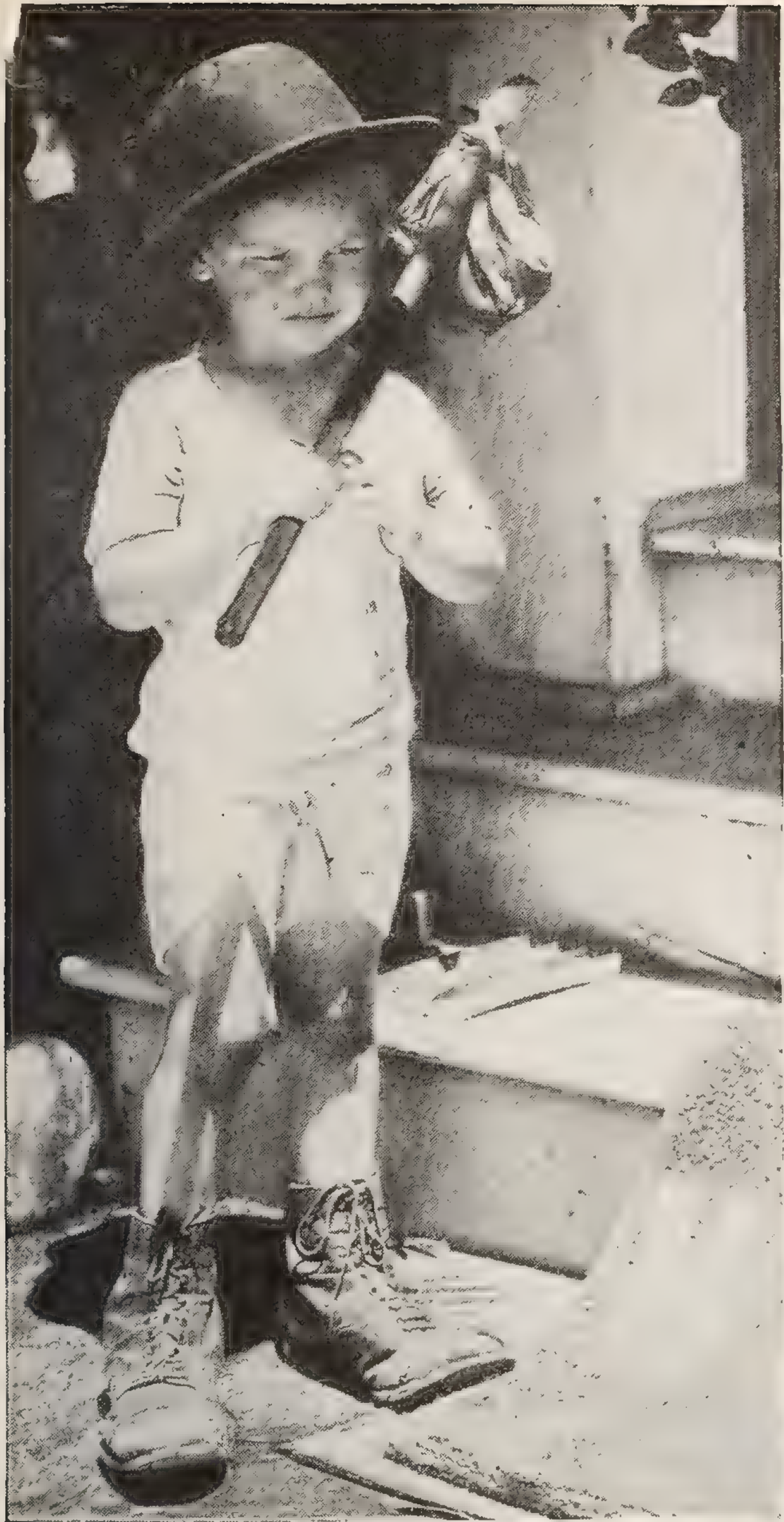
EVER since I was old enough to talk and have a bunch of "scraps" with darling little sister, I remember "Gram" announcing to my puglistic self that

"Birds in their little nests agree and
'Tis a shameful sight to see
Children of one family
Turn out and chide and fight."

And now, right out of a clear sky, we're having a fine old time out here in Hollywood "chiding and fighting" about salaries and such, and Gram ought to be here to recite her little piece. There's no question but that some money *has* to be saved somewhere, but just exactly *where*, is what the trouble's all about. No matter what else happens, it has given us all a chance to tell everyone else our own personal opinions of how a picture should be made, and it has let us all orate on how *we'd* run a studio. And you know, there really is an awful lot of satisfaction in that. The only thing I'm sore about is that they didn't make a personal appearance affair out of the actors' meeting at the Writers' Club. Can you imagine about a thousand stars, leading men, featured players and leading ladies—all the

biggest names in the motion picture industry—getting together without kleig lights on the sidewalks and all around the place so that the rest of the world could come to admire? Talk about openings! This would have made even Sid Grauman's "King of Kings" Chinese opening look

Ⓒ Barbara Kent making a personal appearance.



Big Boy, the hobo blanket stiff of the Educational lot.



Charley Chase illustrates what is meant by concentration as he reads the Congressional Record at the Hal Roach Studio.

meek and unobtrusive. No, there wouldn't be a chance of my listing the names of the folks in that actor's meeting at the Writers' Club—the only way would be for me to have you name one after the other, fast like, and if you did just strike on one or two who weren't there, I'd be a person most surprised.

* * *



Page Bill Tilden! Page Bill Tilden! Hollywood calling on behalf of the whole industry to settle a big dispute once and for all. We of Hollywood, Mr. Tilden, would like to have you come out here and referee a tennis match between that "butter'n egg man" Mr. Sam Hardy, and that chap who lives across the street from me—Mr. Cyril Chadwick. For-

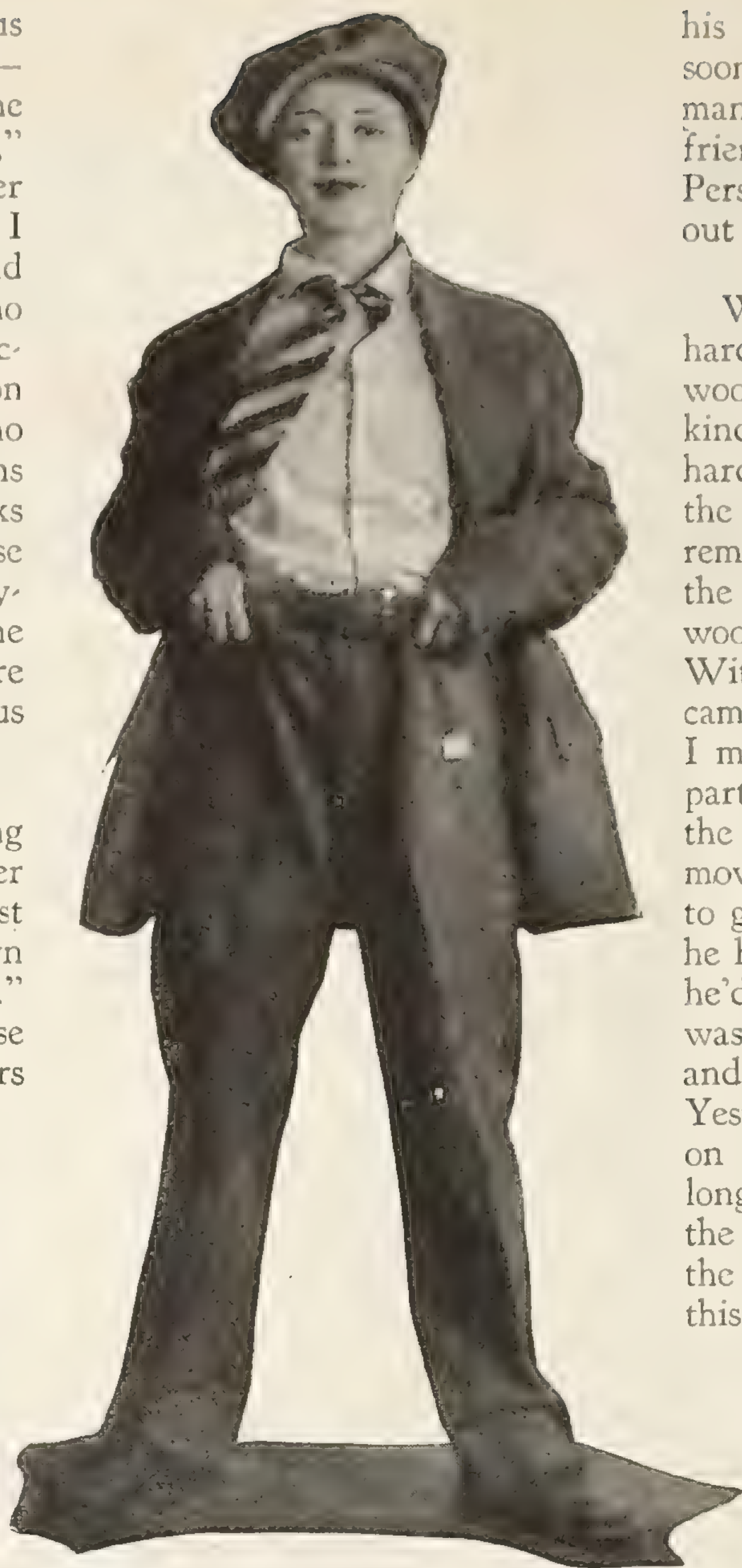


When Emil Jannings made "Hitting for Heaven" some babies and their mothers helped him.

ever and ever are they playing tennis together. I meet Mr. Chadwick—"Well, Cyril," says I, "who won the match today?" "My dear, my dear," fond Cyril answers me, "Need you ever ask who wins the match each day?" I walk down toward the Boulevard, and there I meet the butter'n egg man who plays tennis daily with the moving picture papa of Peter Pan. "Who won the match today?" I ask of Sam. "Who won? Who won? Who *always* wins has won again today"—and Sam walks on! Now, Mr. Tilden, won't you please hop on a train and come direct to Hollywood? We'd like to settle who's the tennis champ of Highland Avenue before the winter rains come on and keep us guessing all next year!

* * *

You can't blame Dick for thinking Mary Hay's the cutest kid that ever lived. She's such a little tike, and just chuck full of the thing that Elinor Glyn has once in a while referred to as "it." Mary's Daddy has bought her a house on the beach just a couple of doors



¶ Janet Gaynor wears the trousers on the lot but she is only a little girl to her mother.

¶ Farina knows wherever grins grow into smiles and chuckles explode into laughter.

away from Henry King, Junior, aged almost four. Mary, of course, does call to play, and I would ask that you hear the line of young Miss Barthelmess.

"Why, howdy do, Hen'y King, darlin'. How you feelin' today? How are the folks?" and around young "Hen'y's" neck go two plump arms, and on his cheek a nice resounding kiss is placed. If Mary knows her stuff as well in fifteen years or so, the "broken hearts of Hollywood" will be entirely along her smiling, wicked trail. No wonder Dick adores his baby girl!

* * *

That Harry Langdon has named his new comedy "Three's A Crowd," doesn't interest me half as much as Harry with his sketching pad and pencil. Did anyone ever tell you that Harry is an artist with his trusty right hand? He certainly is, and I want to tell you a great big secret on him. Sh-h-h—sh-h-h! He can never talk to anybody on the phone without the rest of us knowing immediately who is on the other end. Unconsciously, he uses the telephone pad for sketching paper, and before he realizes what he has done, there's a picture drawn of the person who's on the other end of the wire. And the funniest part of it is that Harry can't help himself. We "kid" him about it, and then he stops for a couple of seconds; but in two more seconds

his pencil is hard at work, and pretty soon you see the face of his business manager, his casting director or some friend appear on the telephone pad. Personally, I get an awful lot of fun out of watching Harry telephone.

* * *

We talk a powerful lot about how hard it is to make the grade in Hollywood. Of course it is, but is there any kind of game that's worth a dime where hardness doesn't enter in with just about the same degree of pain and work? I'm reminded of all this in connection with the ten college boys who came to Hollywood via a contract with First National. With them was a college youth who came without a contract—"on his own". I met him when he first came out at a party First National gave to introduce the ten young contract college youths to movieland. He was full of pep, eager to get started, and with all the promises he had from directors I think he figured he'd be playing leads before the month was out. I met him again a month ago, and things were looking just a trifle black. Yesterday he hailed me in my flivver on Cahuenga Pass. Well, to make a long, long story short, he doesn't like the picture game; he's tired waiting for the break and is going back to school this fall to finish up his course in dentistry. Of course I didn't laugh—he couldn't wait. While lots of us out here can wait for years and years, and then as sure as fate the break *does* come no matter what the gloomy ones have said, to others days may seem a



¶ Myrna Loy, Alan Crosland and Audrey Ferris making "The Jazz Singer".

long, long time. It only goes to show that you're the only one who knows how long you'll stand the wait before you gain the end that's deep down in your heart.

(Cont. on page 76)



THE BIG PARADE

WILL be shown by the most progressive theatre in your town soon after September 10th at popular prices. No American man, woman or child can afford to miss

THE BIG PARADE

Starring JOHN GILBERT

with RENEE ADOREE

Story by LAURENCE STALLINGS Directed by KING VIDOR

METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER

National Release "Ben Hur" October 8th

Win
John Gilbert's
Tin Hat
filled with Dollar Bills



Answer King Vidor's Six Questions

OUR daily mail at the studio shows that there are millions of movie fans who not only see pictures but are surprisingly well-informed as to the actors, even down to the minor characters. Here are six questions about *The Big Parade* and its actors, which will test your powers of observation and memory. To the author of the best set of answers from a man I will send \$50.00 in cash and the famous tin hat worn by John Gilbert in *The Big Parade*. To the writers of the next 50 best sets of answers from men, Renee Adoree will send an autographed copy of her latest photograph. To the author of the best set of answers from a woman I will send \$50.00 in cash and the wooden shoes worn by Renee Adoree in the same picture. And to the writers of the next 50 best sets from women John Gilbert will send an autographed copy of his latest photograph. May the best man—and woman—win.

King Vidor

King Vidor's Six Questions!

- 1 What character in *The Big Parade* practically reacts a part of her own life history for you?
- 2 What does John Gilbert win and what does he lose in *The Big Parade*?
- 3 What was the doughboy's nickname for the type of bombs thrown by Germans in the famous shell-hole scene?
- 4 What do you consider the most impressive scene in *The Big Parade* and why? (Not over 100 words.)
- 5 What former California University football star plays a prominent role in *The Big Parade*?
- 6 What was Slim's (Karl Dane) first impression upon meeting James Apperson (John Gilbert) for the first time? Did he, or did he not, change his opinion?

Write your answers on one side of a single sheet of paper and mail to Competition Editor, 3rd Floor, 1540 Broadway, New York. All answers must be received by Oct. 15th. Winners' names will be published in a later issue of this magazine.

Note: If you do not attend pictures yourself you may question your friends or consult motion picture magazines. In event of ties, each tying contestant will be awarded a prize identical in character with that tied for.

Winners of the George K. Arthur — Karl Dane
Contest of July —

KALISTA HOOD
Davidson, N. C.

VAHEY ARAMIAN
224 South Lincoln Street
Chicago, Ill.

Autographed pictures have been sent to the next 50 prize winners.

You can have a Beautiful Complexion



Amazing new Method Rids Skin of Blemishes in 15 Days

Your skin may be marked with a thousand blemishes. But don't give up hope. If you have pimples, blackheads, red spots, white spots, oiliness or several of a dozen other horrid disfigurements, you CAN get rid of them. Quickly, too! My method has helped countless hundreds, after other methods hopelessly failed. Because MY method goes right down to the roots of trouble. Positively nothing else like it. Let me PROVE, absolutely FREE, that I can give you a clean, clear skin, velvety smooth beyond even your fondest dream. Read what thankful thousands say about my Method.

Both Men and Women Marvel at the Sureness of My Method

TRUE
"It has done all you said it would."—Mrs. N. C., Texas.

GONE
"My complexion is now smooth and white. The pimples on my forehead are all gone."—Miss E. C., Virginia.

IN ONLY A WEEK
"One week ago my face was full of pimples. To-

day I have not one."—Mr. S. M., Connecticut.

IN 15 DAYS
"Nothing else did any good. Your method cleared my complexion in 15 days."—Miss M. S., Ohio.

BLACKHEADS BROWN SPOTS
"My face and arms are cleared. The blackheads and brown spots are all gone."—Miss F. S., Iowa.

FREE BEAUTY BOOK

Explains the Dorothy Ray method. Shows how, without plasters, masks, lotions, salves, oils, creams, diet, apparatus or medicine, my method takes away the blemishes and leaves in their place, a skin of startling beauty. PROVES it the quickest, surest way to a gorgeous complexion regardless of how bad your skin is now. Sent absolutely FREE. Doesn't cost you a cent. Mail coupon for it NOW.

DOROTHY RAY 646 N. Michigan Ave., Suite 73A, Chicago

MAIL THIS NOW

Dorothy Ray,
646 N. Michigan Ave., Suite 73A, Chicago.
Send me your FREE Book, "The Complexion Beautiful". I understand this does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____



Jack Conway, director for M G M with his wife and sister-in-law. Mrs. Conway, left, and her sister Lenore are the daughters of Francis X. Bushman.

They Say — Continued from page 74

Lost—somewhere between Hollywood and San Francisco—one handsome, happy youth called "Rich", whose doting mother named him Richard Dix. Along with Rich is Rich's English "Scotty", pal, valet and secretary all in one. They finished Rich's "Shanghai Bound", and then, vacationing, they vanished without a single word to all the pining female sex of Hollywood. So you folks on the road—if you should come across two handsome youths with hearts as free as free can be, don't tell a soul you know their whereabouts, but let them stay away until they feel again the old, inevitable call of Hollywood. Somehow we always do come back to her!

* * *

Sylvanus Stokes, Junior, a wealthy boy from Newport's gay society, has come to Hollywood to try his luck in motion picture work. And the funniest part of it is that Sylvanus has come to take it seriously, and he's sure that big things wait for him out here. He has been here a few weeks now, and already he has had a lot of extra work to do. He wants to do extra work until he learns his movie a b c's, and by the first of 1928 he feels he'll be ready for Merton's "bigger and better" things. At least if he does nothing more, he'll prove to folks "back home" that he is just as serious with Hollywood as Hollywood is serious with everyone who comes and makes an honest try.

* * *

I really hate to tell this to you folks, but Lawson Butt and Rags refuse to pass my house again. Maybe I should correct that last and say that Rags has vowed he'll never pass my house again. Rags is a beauty of an airdale pup, and I can't remember any time when Lawson Butt went down the street without the silly Rags. But yesterday—oh, yesterday, an awful, awful thing occurred! My Peter Pan, (who's shyly changed her name to "Peterina" Pan), has reared a handsome family of little maltese Pans, who play around the porch. Poor Rags—he passed too close, and 'ere he knew the chance he took, a mama puss was on his back scratching deep and pulling out his hair. And now, you see, I cannot pass the time of the day with Lawson Butt, my friend of many moons, because the wise old Rags won't take another chance on Peterina's wrath.

The biggest question of the month has been whether or not Charlie Farrell and Greta Nissen have listened to the call of youth and made themselves a bride and groom. At one time it was absolutely rumored around that they were really married, and then a little later everybody said it wasn't true. Now, though both Charlie and Greta deny that they are married, no one knows exactly what to think. If they did take a trip to Riverside (that seems to be the popular wedding town), they ought to let us know so that we can send in usual wedding gifts.

* * *

Big babies and small babies; fat babies and thin babies; pretty babies and (shh-hh) homely babies—but BABIES. That's what have been on the Paramount lot these last two weeks, working with Emil Jannings in his new picture. You never saw such a crowd of little imps, with every mother thinking hers the prize of all the bunch. It's the strangest thing the way each mama tries to have you pay attention to her darling baby girl or boy. And then on the set! Emil Jannings was supposed to take four of them in his arms at once. First one began, and in about two seconds more the air was simply laden down with baby cries. Then, mama would come, take back the infant prodigy, and from the way those cries turned off you'd think some sort of button had been pushed. Once all sixteen were going furiously, and work had to cease until things quieted down. But as far as I'm concerned, I had an awful lot of fun!

* * *

The happiest thing of the year has come to Hollywood this month. We welcomed home, we welcomed to the studio, our "Grand Old Man of the Screen." It's the first time in many a long, long day that Theodore Roberts has been at the studio, and it's a much longer, harder time since he came without his wheel-chair. To be sure, he used a cane or two, but that didn't matter much. He was back, on his own good feet, and we didn't feel ashamed at the misty tears that somehow wouldn't stay back. Welcome home, Grand Young Man of Our Hearts, welcome home! We'll be happiest when you get the grease-paint on and take your old accustomed place among your friends.



Gives Your Hair Extreme Loveliness

Makes Modern Styles of Hair Dress Most Attractive

*Brings Out All the Natural Life, Wave and Lustre.
Gives that Wonderful Gloss and Silky Sheen
which makes Your Hair so much admired.*

THE simplicity of the bob, and the modern styles of hair dress, make beautiful hair a necessity.

The simple, modern styles of today are effective **ONLY** when the hair itself is beautiful.

Luckily, beautiful hair is now easily obtained. It is simply a matter of shampooing.

Proper shampooing makes it soft and silky. It brings out all the real life and lustre, all the natural wave and color and leaves it fresh-looking, glossy and bright.

Proper shampooing, however, means more than just washing your hair—it means thorough cleansing.

The hair and scalp are constantly secreting oily, gummy substances, which catch the dust and dirt and cause the hair to become coated. This coating dulls the hair and therefore hides its life and lustre. It covers the natural color and beauty of the hair and pre-

vents it from showing. To have beautiful hair you must prevent this coating from accumulating.

This cannot be done with ordinary soaps not adapted for the purpose. Besides, the hair cannot stand the harsh effect of free alkali which is common in ordinary soaps. The free alkali soon dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle and ruins it.

That is why thousands of women, everywhere, use Mulsified coconut oil shampoo. This clear, pure and entirely greaseless product brings out all the real beauty of the hair and cannot possibly injure. It does not dry the scalp or make the hair brittle, no matter how often you use it.

A Simple, Easy Method

IF you want to see how really beautiful you can make your hair look, just follow this simple method.

First, wet the hair and scalp in clear, warm water. Then apply a little Mulsified coconut oil shampoo, rubbing it in thoroughly all over the scalp, and all through the hair.

Two or three teaspoonfuls will make an abundance of rich, creamy lather. This should be rubbed in thoroughly and briskly with the finger tips,

so as to loosen the dandruff and small particles of dust and dirt that stick to the scalp.

After rubbing in the rich, creamy Mulsified lather, give the hair a good rinsing. Then use another application of Mulsified, again working up a lather and rubbing it in briskly as before.

After the final washing, rinse the hair and scalp in at least two changes of clear, fresh, warm water. This is very important.

Just Notice the Difference

YOU will notice the difference in your hair even before it is dry, for it will be delightfully soft and silky.

If you want beautiful, well-kept hair, make it a rule to set a certain day each week for a Mulsified coconut oil shampoo. This regular weekly shampooing will keep the scalp soft and the hair fine and silky, bright, glossy, fresh-looking and easy to manage—and it will be noticed and admired by everyone.

You can get Mulsified coconut oil shampoo at any drug store or toilet goods counter, anywhere in the world.

A 4-ounce bottle should last for months.



M U L S I F I E D C O C O A N U T O I L S H A M P O O

Mail This Coupon and Try it FREE 27-M-730

THE R. L. WATKINS COMPANY
1276 West 3rd Street, Cleveland, Ohio

Please send me a generous supply of "Mulsified" FREE, all charges paid. Also your booklet entitled "Why Proper Shampooing is BEAUTY INSURANCE."

Name.....

Address.....

City or Town..... State.....

In Canada address: THE R. L. WATKINS CO., 402 Wellington St., West, Toronto, 2-Ont.

Vacation Means Recreation and Pleasure

Give your mind a VACATION by reading some good books NOW! These books are light reading, yet extremely interesting. Many of them have been made into movies which gave us some of our greatest SCREEN SUCCESSES. Old Ironsides, The General, Camille, Resurrection, Beau Geste and others are just a few of these great books that you should not deny yourself the pleasure of reading!

Order any one for \$1.00 or 6 for \$5.00



LA BOHEME
An appealing story based on the famous opera



RESURRECTION
Tolstoy's genius at its best



BEN HUR
The book which was translated into every language!

The King of Kings
Camille (Norma Talmadge Edition)
Beau Geste
Resurrection
The Show (John Gilbert Edition)
Aloma of the South Seas
Ben Hur
Bardelys the Magnificent
Captain Blood
Seventh Heaven
Sea Hawk
Scarlet Letter
Quo Vadis
Romola
Sparrows
Stella Dallas
Old Ironsides
The Black Pirate
Ten Commandments
Tess of the Storm Country
Twinkletoes
Volga Boatmen
White Sister
Moby Dick (Sea Beast)
If I Were King (Vagabond King)
The Bat
Sinners in Heaven
Robin Hood
Scaramouche
Cobra
Covered Wagon
Clansman (Birth of a Nation)
La Boheme
If Winter Comes
Within the Law
Return of Peter Grimm
Reckless Lady
Music Master



THE KING OF KINGS
Carries a message of the highest spiritual appeal



SCARLET LETTER
Hawthorne's Masterpiece



BEAU GESTE
A remarkable story of the French Foreign Legion

I suppose you've witnessed the terrible, terrible deeds of that awful, dastardly, wicked, William Powell. Brr-rr-rr-I shiver-my-timbers at the thought of him. At least, I'm supposed to shiver-my-timbers at the thought of such a villainous soul. But it can't be done, particularly after the way he signs his photo for the girls in the cutting-room.

"To my favorite playmates,
In my favorite playground,
Playfully yours,

Willie."

William, William! Methinks the only time you ever will be serious is when you are choking some poor devil on the silver screen.

* * *

Over First National way they tell me that Colleen Moore and her John are yachting it back to Hollywood on a brand new boat they purchased in New York. And after they get it here they are going to take the first two letters of their names and christen the boat the "Cojo." Do you see how it is? "Co," which is part of Colleen, and "Jo," which is part of John. Could there be a more appropriate name than that?

* * *

These two Ziegfeld Follies fellows who have started the whole world questioning—"Oh, what did you want to bring that up for?" have got to answer to Paramount for being the cause of making "Tell it to Sweeney" finish three days over schedule. That little rascal, Chester Conklin, has the dialect down pat, and every time Director LaCava told them to go through a scene, Chester drawled—"Oh, what did you want to bring that up for?" You can imagine how the nonsense spread around the set. One day, right in the midst of a scene, George Bancroft spoke his lines, and painfully, Chester answered—"Oh, George, what was the idea of bringing that up now?" It simply ruined the shot, of course, but we laughed till we cried and had a glorious time.

* * *

While I'm writing this, Rod and Vilma La Roque are still away enjoying that most marvelous of things—their honeymoon. The house where Rod will take his bride on their return is off the beaten path of where I go to visit all our studios, but for some reason which I can't even explain to myself, every few days I find myself going off my road and down the quiet street where they will live. No—I can't explain it to myself, but I guess it's the feel of romance in the sunshine 'round the place. It sort of gives you promise of so many pleasant things to be.

* * *

There's a big fellow around Hollywood—an Italian—whose name is Bob Angelo. I've known him for years, and he's bucked this old game and starved through his struggles for many a long, weary day. Just picture him "hoofing it" from studio to studio; imagine him finding casting windows "closed" year after year, with the good parts "all set". But Mr. Kind Fate has at last been true to his fighter—to the man who wouldn't and didn't give up, and as I write this Bob Angelo is "sitting on top of the world, just rolling along." Bob has been signed to a long-term contract by Mr. Cecil Blount De Mille, and if he doesn't make good then I miss my guess. Thanks, Mr. De Mille, from me, personally, because when you do a little thing like signing up another one my hopes renew, my smile re-smiles, and the world is a peach of a place to live in!

SCREENLAND MAGAZINE (Book Dept.) Desk 5
49 West 45th Street, New York City.

I enclose \$.....for which please send me.....

Name.....

Address.....

It Was the Greatest Shock of My Life to Hear Her Play



---how had she found time to practice?

"WELL, Jim—I told you I had a surprise for you!"

She beamed at her husband, delighted to see how surprised—and pleased—he was.

And I was astonished, too. Quite casually she had gone to the piano, sat down—and played! Played beautifully—though I had never seen her touch a piano before. I didn't even know that she could read notes. Neither of us could conceal our curiosity.

"How did you ever do it?" her husband asked. "When did you find time to practice?"

"And who is your teacher?" I added.

"Wait, wait!" she laughed.

"One question at a time. I have no teacher, that is, no private teacher, and I do my practicing between dishes."

"No teacher?"

"No—I learned to play the piano an entirely new way—without a teacher. You see, all my life I wanted to play some musical instrument, and the piano appealed to me most. I thought I'd never learn how to play it, though—for I haven't much time to spare, and I thought it would take long, long hours of hard work and study. And I thought it would be expensive, too."

"Well, it is hard work, and it is expensive," I said. "Why, I have a sister . . ."

"I know," she laughed, "but I learned to play the piano through the new simplified method. Some time ago I saw an announcement of the U. S. School of Music. It told how a young man had learned to play the piano during his spare time, without a teacher.

I found that thousands of others had learned to play their favorite musical instruments in this same delightful, easy way, and so I decided to enroll for a course in piano playing."

"But you didn't tell me anything about it," Jim said.

"Well, you see, that was my big surprise. Ever since I received my first lesson I've been practicing by myself—during the day while you've been away at business. I turned my spare moments between housekeeping and shopping into something pleasant and profitable."

"If you planned to surprise me—you've certainly succeeded," said Jim.

Which Do You Want to Master in a Few Months?

Piano	Hawaiian Guitar
Organ	Drums and Traps
Violin	Mandolin
Piccolo	Harmony and
Clarinet	Composition
Flute	Sight Singing
Harp	Ukulele
Cello	Trombone
Guitar	Cornet
	Saxophone
Voice and Speech Culture	
Automatic Finger Control	
Piano Accordion	
Banjo (Plectrum, 5-string or Tenor)	

Learn to Play at Home

This story is typical. There are thousands of men and women who have turned their spare moments into valuable time. In hours that would otherwise be wasted, they have learned to play their favorite musical instruments through the U. S. School of Music.

Are you letting priceless moments slip by when you could be learning to play some musical instrument—easily, quickly?

You simply can not go wrong. First you are told how a thing is done, then by illustration and diagram you are shown

how, and when you play—you hear it. Thus you actually teach yourself to become an accomplished musician right in your own home. Without any long hours of tedious practice. Without dull or uninteresting scales you learn how to play real music from real notes.

Here is your chance to become a good player—quickly—without a teacher. The U. S. School of Music will make you a capable and efficient player. Many of our pupils now have positions with professional bands and orchestras.

Demonstration Lesson FREE

Half a million people have already taught themselves to play their favorite instruments right in their home. To prove that you, too,

can learn music this fascinating way, let us send you our free book, "Music Lessons in Your Own Home," which fully explains this remarkable method. We will include also our Free Demonstration Lesson.

Mail Coupon Today

Remember—it is not too late to become a capable musician. If you are in earnest about wanting to play your favorite instrument—if you really want to gain new happiness and increase your popularity—send off this coupon at once. Forget the old-fashioned idea that "talent" means everything. Read the list of instruments to the left, decide which you want to play, and the U. S. School of Music will do the rest. At the average cost of, only a few pennies a day! Act NOW. Clip and mail this coupon today, and the fascinating free book and Demonstration Lesson will be sent to you at once. No obligation. U. S. School of Music, 32210 Brunswick Bldg., New York City.

U. S. School of Music,
32210 Brunswick Bldg., New York City.

Please send me your free book "Music Lessons in Your Own Home" with introduction by Dr. Frank Crane, Demonstration Lesson and particulars of your offer. I am interested in the following course:

Have you above instrument?.....

Name
(Please Write Plainly)

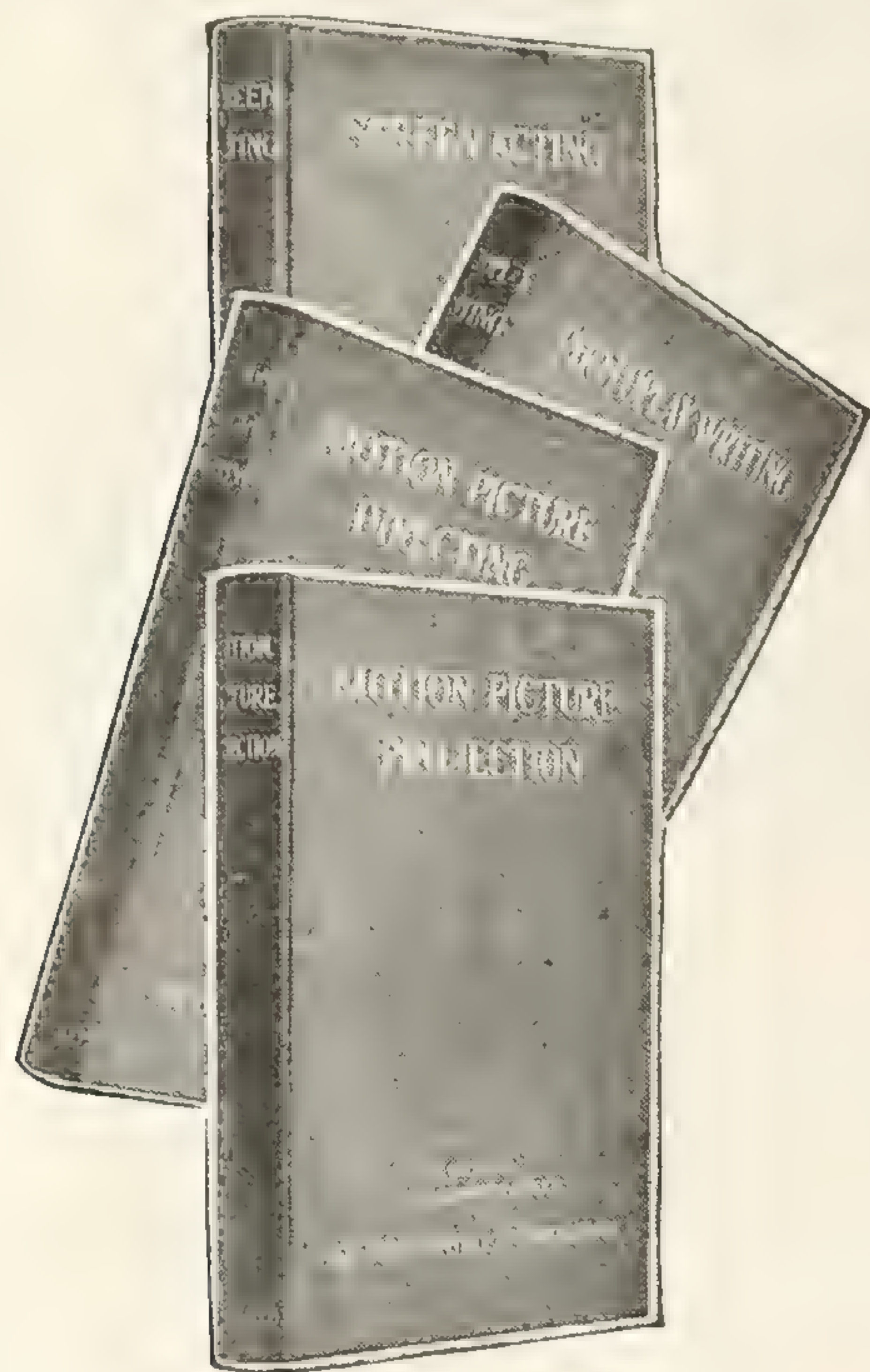
Address

City..... State.....

ENTERTAINING AND INSTRUCTIVE BOOKS

The Romance and Reality of Film Life Is Reflected in the Books Listed Below

If you are interested in photoplay writing, screen acting, directing or production, the books listed below will be of great interest. Each book is handsomely bound in gold decorated cloth cover and will be delivered anywhere in the United States at prices mentioned; Canadian and foreign orders extra for shipment and duty.



SCREEN ACTING

(By Inez and Helen Klumph)

Tells what the opportunities are and the training required. This work was developed through the valuable assistance and advice of Lillian and Dorothy Gish, Colleen Moore, Mae Murray, William S. Hart, and other distinguished screen stars, directors and experts.

PRICE—\$3.00

MOTION PICTURE DIRECTING

(By Peter Milne)

Of special interest to those in or intending to enter this field. The author, a well-known critic, was a member of Scenario and Production Department of Famous Players-Lasky Corporation. This work contains data about William C. DeMille, Rex Ingram, Cecil B. DeMille, and other famous directors.

PRICE—\$3.00

MOTION PICTURE PROJECTION

(By T. O'Connor Sloane, Ph.D., LL.D.)

The enormous growth in number of motion picture theatres has created a large and increasing demand for operators. It is an interesting, good paying field and requires but a short time to qualify as a projector. This book includes the fullest details of practice.

PRICE—\$5.00

PHOTOPLAY WRITING

(By William Lord Wright)

The author was formerly Editor for Pathe Exchange, and Universal. The book is a thorough and authoritative presentation of this lucrative field for writers. Every year new writers achieve fame and fortune. Complete information on how to write for Motion Pictures and how and where to submit your ideas.

PRICE—\$3.00

SCREENLAND (Book Dept.)

Desk 5

49 W. 45th St., New York, N. Y.

The Stage Coach—Continued from page 57

"Allez-Oop"

The New York reviewers fell on "Allez-Oop" and smote it, hip, thigh and sinew. They took the sketches and music and knocked them for a goal.

But on attending the second night, we found that things were not as bad as they had been painted. There is a little more swank, we, alas! admit, in being a first-nighter; but by and large, we second—and there-after-night guys get often a better idea of the show. There is a first night enthusiasm for something good that is so infectious that the beholders scatter adjectives as though they were numberless. The second night, as a general rule, finds that a show deserves not all the boosts, nor, on the other hand, all the maledictions that have been heaped on it.

J. P. McEvoy did the sketches, and Mac had the handicap of "Americana" upon him. Everything he did has been judged (not consciously, perhaps, but nevertheless definitely) by the swell job he made of "Americana". It is true the sketches of "Allez-Oop" had not the snap, the punch, nor the speed and humor of Mac's previous stuff. On the other hand, very evidently, while Mac didn't do par, he tried to do a more lowbrow job than he had done before. He was, whether influenced by the fact that the new piece would play at Earl Carroll's or not, helping to round out a dance show.

The music came in for a panning, too, because of the "Americana" touch. Phil Charig had done the music for "Why Do Ya Roll Those Eyes?" and "Sunny Disposish" in "Americana". Ergo, the score which Charig did with Richard Myers, was razzed—comparatively. Well, again, part of the indictment is true. On the other hand—though the songs in "Americana" were never done as well as they deserved—the composers and the lyricist get very little help from the cast of "Allez-Oop" in selling their stuff. Practically nobody put a number over.

Most of the songs were given to good-looking girls who could dance. Evelyn Bennett, one of our grand dancers, insists on singing some four numbers; and even Evelyn's twinkling toes and nimble knees

don't make up for the lack of a voice. Cliff O'Rourke has a fine voice, but he sings a song called, "Where Have You Been All My Life?", a piece evidently intended to be done with lightness and buoyancy, as though it were an aria from "Aida". Or, as though it were "The Curse of an Aching Heart." Bobby Watson and Esther Howard did put over a not-so-grand song called, "What Did William Tell?" They put it over because they played it for everything in it—and then added their own personalities.

Viewed as a dancing show, and not as a Menckenesque picture of American life, "Allez-Oop" will do. The dances, the girls and the costumes are the best part of it. Which is probably just what the producers intended.

"The Manhatters"

There is an intimate musical review, "The Manhatters", now playing at the Selwyn, having moved uptown from Greenwich Village. Dave Bennett was called in to stage the dance numbers and give it a professional air. Dave done noble, but the fact remains that the show still belongs in the Village.

It is adequate, but it is really thrilling. You don't walk out, but you are not enthralled. Somehow, in the Village, with no pretense of being anything but glorified parlor entertainment, it would have remained a merry thing.

There is one Jacques Cartier, however, who does put the thrills into it with two corking solo dances, exceedingly well posed. He manages to get into an esthetic performance some of the thrill of a fifty-yard run through a broken field. How he does it, we do not know. All we know is that he has something akin to magic in his dancing.

Lots of the youngsters of the "Garrick Gaeties" and "Americana" are to be seen here. Dorothea Chard, who has to say some very silly things, is the Bailieff, but Dorothea still looks so cute that you almost forgive her. Doris Vinton dances well. Eleanor Shaler clowns and dances and does both exceedingly well. But to Jacques Cartier—who has the sense to appear only twice, once in each half—go the honors.

THE WINNER OF THE CONTEST FOR MARIE PREVOST'S FITTED BAG IS

ALFA W. JUNGE,
Braddock, North Dakota

whose letter shone with sincerity and whose worshipful attitude toward dainty Marie was made utterly convincing by flashes of droll imagination and a pathos lacking in all self-consciousness.

SCREENLAND is very happy to have had a hand in helping Marie Prevost to find this little friend and is glad to convey to Miss Junge Marie's personal gratitude for so staunch an admirer.

The fitted bag has been sent to Miss Junge and with it goes our best wishes. It makes us very happy to know that SCREENLAND reaches and pleases just this sort of girl and we join Marie Prevost in expressing our pleasure in sharing with her this adventure.

STRENGTHEN YOUR WILL BY SIMPLE EXERCISES !

DOES it need any argument to convince you that if your Will were stronger your position in life would be a great deal different from what it is today?

You would have more wealth and material comfort, more recognition for the special aptitudes you undoubtedly possess; more responsibility and power among your associates; more respect from your immediate family and friends and from the world at large.

Occasionally there have been times when momentous decisions had to be made—decisions that affected the entire course of your career. How often have these occasions found you vacillating and indecisive. You couldn't "make up your mind." So you wavered, helplessly, until usually some other person, or some circumstance, *decided the matter for you.*

No—it surely needs no argument to convince you that a *strengthened will-power* would completely alter the circumstances of your life—and inevitably for good!

Are People Born Weak- Willed?

But can you strengthen your will-power. You would *like* to be a person of strong and decisive will-power. Who would not? But people, you have been given to understand, must be born with this rarest of all gifts. Since no fairy godmother seems to have endowed you with it at birth, you are fated (you may think) to be a wobbler all your days.

This is the belief of most people, and yet nothing could be farther from the truth. Will-power is a faculty of the human mind, *and it can be trained like any other faculty.* In fact, it is very quickly susceptible to training.

The truth is that indecision—weakness of will—is due to a very obvious condition. Those who suffer from it *seldom use their will-power.* From childhood on they have been trained, abominably, to let others do their deciding for them. This fine quality, the backbone of character has been thoughtlessly trained out of them, instead of in them. There is only one way to strengthen your will power, it is—to use it!

If your legs were kept in splints for a year, and the splints were then removed and you were placed upon your feet, you would sink to the ground under your own weight. Those particular muscles, *unused for so long*, would be unable to hold you erect.

Exercising the Will

The way to strengthen your will is through "mental exercise," just as the way to train your muscles is through physical exercise. This simple and sane point of view is the basis of the movement known as Pelmanism. It coincides with the dictates of common sense, and at the same

By B. C. Mc Culloch

President, The Pelman Institute of America



T. P. O'CONNOR

"Father of the House of Commons"

KKNOWN the world over as "Tay-Pay"—T. P. O'Connor is one of many world-famous figures in Europe and America who are ardent Pelmanists, who not only advise others to use this system of scientific mind-training, but who themselves practice what they preach! Princes, generals, admirals, statesmen, captains of commerce and industry, authors and artists of world-wide renown, are numbered among the advocates of Pelmanism. "Tay-Pay" says: "Not one person in a thousand who takes this training but will find it a distinct benefit as many thousands have before him."

time is completely in accord with the most advanced findings of Psychology.

Everybody knows of the great advances that this science has made within the last fifty years. In that period we have discovered more about the way the human mind operates than was known in the preceding fifty centuries. About twenty-five years ago, in England, a movement was set on foot to utilize these discoveries of the psychological laboratories in our everyday life. This movement became known as Pelmanism, after the man who originated this simple idea, and who did more than any other to bring it to success.

Scientific Mind-Training

Its basic principle—as explained above—is that of "mental exercise." It shows you, not only how to strengthen your Will by means of exercises, but also your memory, your power of concentration, your attention, your reasoning, your observation, your senses. It aims, in short, to keep you "mentally fit"; to strengthen whatever mental faculties that have become

weak within you through disuse. These "exercises," incidentally, are done under the direction of a staff of university-trained psychologists. They are prescribed in moderation, and are extremely interesting to carry out. Without doubt this is one reason for the extraordinary results that are often obtained.

By means of these simple and fascinating "exercises," you soon find your senses sharpened; you find it possible to observe more, to remember more easily, to attend more keenly, to concentrate more deeply, to reason more logically, to imagine more vividly, and, above all, *to strengthen your will-power.* Instead of drifting with circumstances, you begin to *gain control* over your life. Instead of being completely influenced by other people, *you begin to do the influencing.*

Seeming Miracles Explained

This seems to promise the miraculous. As a matter of fact, there is no so-called miracle of modern science more commonplace than the rejuvenation of individuals under this system of scientific mind training. It has made over anew the lives of unnumbered people. Over 600,000 individuals, in every walk of life, in every corner of the globe, from princes to peons, have now been benefited by this remarkable system of mind-training.

There is no space here to tell of the many fascinating stories of what it has done. If, however, you are interested in this movement, send for a brochure called "Scientific Mind Training." It describes Pelmanism in detail and contains many almost unbelievable stories (all of them substantiated by records) of how its followers have benefited in the most tangible way.

If you wish to have a copy, send the coupon below or write a letter. Your request will involve you in no obligation. It will be left to your considered judgment, after reading some of the revelations in this book, whether you can afford to lose the benefit of such a training for yourself. Address, The Pelman Institute of America, 71 West 45th St., Dept. 1610, New York City.

(Approved as a correspondence school under the laws of the State of New York.)

THE PELMAN INSTITUTE OF AMERICA
71 West 45th St., Dept. 1610, New York City

I want you to show me what Pelmanism has actually done for over 600,000 people. Please send me your free book, "Scientific Mind-Training." This places me under no obligation whatever.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

New Screenplays—Continued from page 51

yourself reaching for them when the Big Show, the B-e-e-g Show starts off!

The Gingham Girl

Try this on your sewing machine: Take three yards of pink and white gingham—one for the tight little bodice and two for the wide short skirt. Then go down to the racquet store and buy some nice stiff white organdy and make you a crushed sash with a broad flaring bow. There you are! The latest little creation on Fifth Avenue! And a one hundred percent for drawing masculine crowds.

How do I know about the allurements of gingham?

Ah! That's a long story!

Along about the year nineteen hundred, my oldest sister was getting ready to be married. She had on her lovely white dress and was just fixing her veil. My father was up in his bedroom exchanging his everyday alpaca coat for a swallow tail. Down in the dining room my mother was slicing Virginia ham, nice and thin. When—all of a sudden—I took a premature notion to come into the world. The ham slicing was stopped, the swallow tail was dropped and chaos entered the wedding party. Nobody has even yet forgiven me for choosing that inappropriate moment to come into existence, the youngest of eleven children.

And since that date my life has been cast in the midst of marrying and giving in marriage. And after watching nine sisters being wooed and led to the altar, I know a little bit about feminine tactics.

Nine times out of ten a crisp pink and white or blue and white (according to the complexion) gingham dress will change a confirmed misogynist into a passionate Casanova. There's just something about dainty gingham. It has sex appeal. And when even a misogynist sees a girl decked out in one of these fetching gowns he can't help but wonder how she will look in front of his gas cook stove. And after that, the rest is easy.

David Kirkland knew all this when he directed his new picture "The Gingham Girl." And if you want to see a sweet romance—delicate, sensitive and wistful, don't overlook this film which gives Betty Francisco, the gold digger, the dramatic chance of a life time.

The Great Mail Robbery

A tortuous arm, with clammy, snake-like fingers, slides into the dark sleeping car! Stealthily it feels its way around, searching cautiously. CRACK. PING. CRACK. CRACK. CRACK! The whine of many bullets make articulate the heavy darkness. But too late! For the slimy fingers emerge, clutching tightly a thick wad of gold certificates. And the GREAT MAIL ROBBERY is under way.

If you believe the pointed-tongued critics of this world, they will tell you that there are only seven jokes in the universe; that there are no more than seven themes on which a story may be written; and that from the time of Gregory the Great clear down to Irving Berlin, nobody has been able to capture over seven melodies on which to base musical compositions.

That same theory certainly holds good for movie plots. Years ago the first "long" (It was 400 feet in length) picture to be filmed was called THE GREAT TRAIN ROBBERY. It marked a milestone in the

history of moving pictures. And you've seen this same basic train robbery theme used for a film many, many times in your screen-loving career. But now along come two boys—Peter Milne and J. Hawks and give this old story an entirely new angle. By the freshness of their own imaginations they turn a hackneyed plot into one of the most exciting pictures you could ever wish to see. Machine guns! Tear bombs! Every conceivable weapon of modern outlawry is employed in this masterfully handled film—which because of its vitality and unusual handling wins my vote for the best picture I've seen this month.

Not for Publication

"If you want to see a good picture, take in 'Not for Publication'," my sister Min said to me the other day.

Now Min is a funny girl. She went abroad once on one of those \$3.98 Buy-Your-Own-Beer student tours. And ever since she can't see any film that hasn't got a hero with a Teutonic name and hair cut. So I kind of steer clear of her suggestions. But when she added:

"Ralph Ince is in it",

That decided me. And off I went.

A lot of people think Ralph Ince is twins because he is always directing pictures and playing a couple of roles in them at the same time. In "Not for Publication" he was satisfied to direct it and play only one part in it.

It must be a great thing to marry into a movie family. Ralph, as you know, married Lucille Mendez, who used to be on the stage in New York. And it is evidently a happy marriage because now Lucille's little sister, Jola, gets a chance at acting and she does a good job, playing the part of Ralph's sister, in the picture.

And a cracking fine film it is, too! Its reporter hero, Rex Lease, is out to expose the political boss, Big Bill Wellman (Ralph Ince) when he discovers that Big Bill is not so bad—and his sister is wonderful! What's a fellow to do in a case like that? Between honor and love. That's the idea.

Rex gets himself out of the predicament and wins Jola, of course, but——. Go see how Ralph Ince worked it out. It's a great pictorial scoop!

Land Beyond the Law

To keep your ACTION arteries from growing hard and cold—give them an energy cocktail—go see Ken Maynard in his latest—"Land Beyond the Law."—Ken Maynard, the Ridin' Fool, is guaranteed to crowd more action into fewer feet of film than any other cowboy alive.

There's plenty of drama, both tragedy and comedy, in ordinary domestic life. We all know that. But how about action? That's what we all crave. And about the only excitement most of us get is cutting the grass, or changing a tire on the family bus or planting a few gentle geraniums. The art of lusty living seems to have gone out with the buccaneers. Let's revive the Joie de vivre. Let's give ourselves a vitality aperitif. Let's watch Ken Maynard in his magnificent moments, try to breathe while the mad cattle stampede their way across the rugged frontier, and try to keep from cheering when that dauntless Maynard disconnects a wagon from a pair of wild galloping horses and rides them astride on a thrilling chase after the Oklahoma cattle rustlers.



FREE

FOUR Latest Broadway DANCE HITS

on TWO 10-inch Double-Face Records

Do not send a penny. Just mail the coupon below. Here is an offer you cannot afford to miss. The four biggest dance hits of today—the most popular tunes on Broadway, on the radio, and in ballrooms—FREE. These records are electrically recorded, played by wonderful jazz orchestras. Brand new ten-inch records. Why we make this offer: We offer these four latest dance selections free in order to introduce and popularize our new PHONIC Reproducer. Millions of National records have already been purchased; users say they are equal in every way to 75c records. The

HERE THEY ARE

HALLELUJAH
(from "Hit the Deck")
Fox Trot, Vocal Chorus

SO BLUE
Waltz, Vocal Chorus

MY BABY and ME
Fox Trot, Vocal Chorus

CRAZY WORDS, CRAZY TUNE
Fox Trot, Vocal Chorus

NEW PHONIC REPRODUCER

Makes an up-to-date phonograph out of your old one

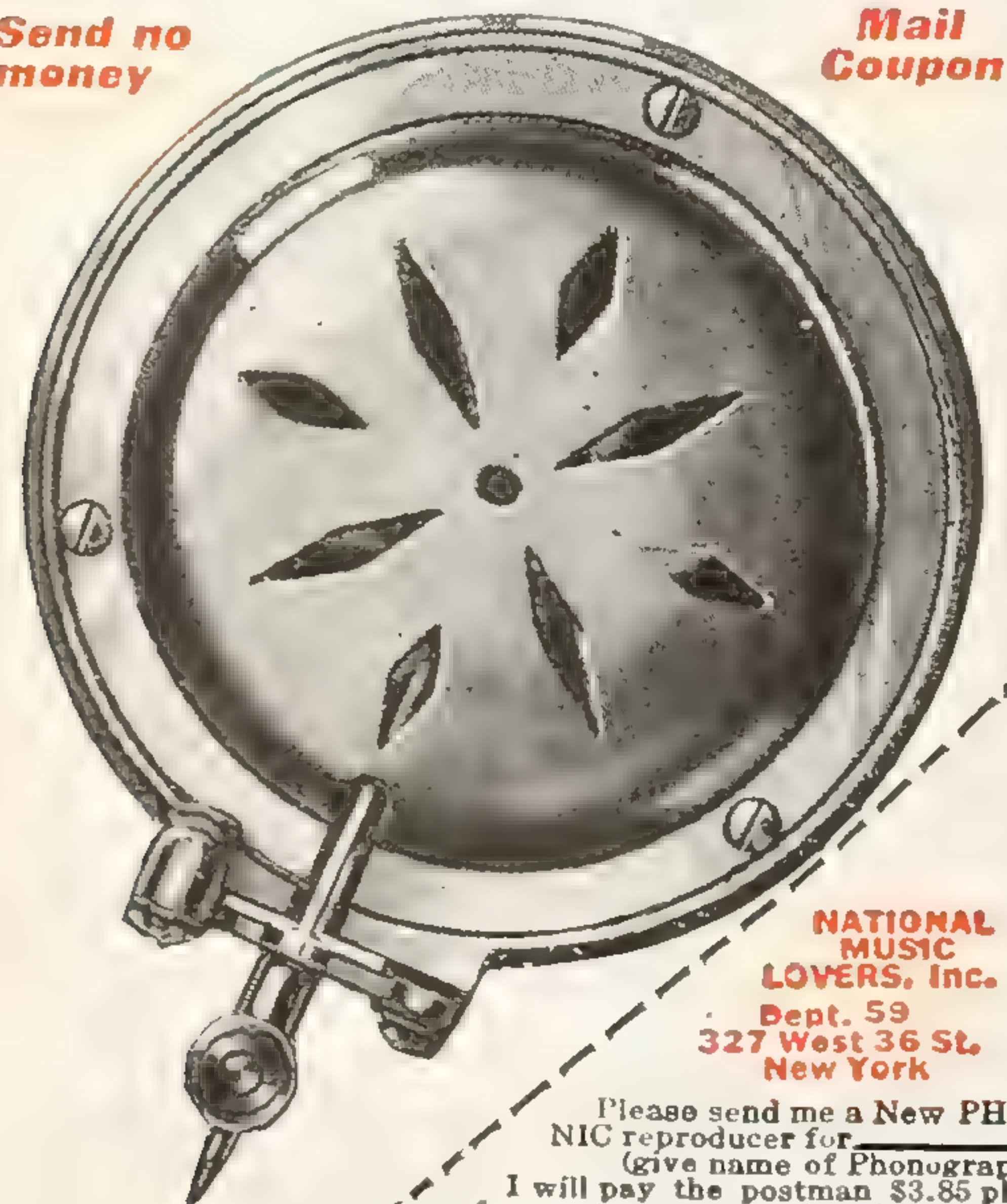
TRY it 10 days FREE
Send No Money

Now at last you can say goodbye to the squeaky, nasal, rasping, metallic tone of your phonograph. Now you can have the beautiful, natural, full-rounded tone of the expensive new machines which are startling the world. You need not buy a new phonograph if you have an old one. The reproducer is the HEART of any phonograph—and the new PHONIC reproducer makes your old phonograph like an entirely new one. Based on the new PHONIC principle. Makes you think the orchestra or artist is in the same room.

With each new Phonic Reproducer we will include the four latest dance hits described above. The new Phonic is only \$3.85. Over 25,000 of them sold at that price, so the free records really mean a big discount. Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed—money back if you want it. Mail coupon now, before this offer is withdrawn. Send no money. Address NATIONAL MUSIC LOVERS, Inc. Dept. 59 327 West 36th Street, New York.

Send no money

Mail Coupon



NATIONAL MUSIC LOVERS, Inc.
Dept. 59
327 West 36 St.
New York

Please send me a New PHONIC reproducer for (Give name of Phonograph) I will pay the postman \$3.85 plus few cents postage. Also include the four Latest Dance Hits FREE, as advertised. If I am not satisfied after trial, will return your reproducer and records within ten days and you guarantee to refund my money.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Outside U. S. \$4.10. Cash with order.

Wanted Your --- Services

As a Real Estate Specialist

Make big Money—I made \$100,000 in less than 5 years. Learn how I did it. Use my successful system. Begin at home—in your spare time. Make money my way. Start now. Free book tells how.

Are you in the same hole I was in?
Are you stuck in the rut of *hard work* and *poor pay*?
Are you dissatisfied with your job, your *income* or your *prospects*?
Are you having a struggle to make both ends meet?

Are you putting up with the *crumbs* of life while others are getting all the *cake*?
Then you are the man I want to talk to. Listen!

When I made up my mind to get started in the real estate business, in my spare time, I was receiving a salary of \$100 a month.

I was doing work I was not fitted for and which I thoroughly disliked.

I was living in a gloomy boarding house, wearing cheap clothes, striving to keep out of debt, and getting mighty few of the good things of life.

In less than two years after I started to specialize in real estate, I was making nearly *one thousand dollars a month*. And in less than five years, I cleaned up a net profit of *over one hundred thousand dollars*.

To get the whole story of my success in real estate, and how you, too, can succeed, write at once for my free book "How To Become a Real Estate Specialist." It contains *my history and your opportunity*.

Follow in My Footsteps

If you want to learn the secret of my success—if you want to use my money-making methods—if you want to follow in my footsteps—this is your chance. And *now* is the time to get started.

I have studied real estate conditions in this country very carefully, and my investigations convince me that the next ten years are going to be banner years for real estate.

Furthermore, my experience satisfies me that there is no better business to get into. It is more healthful than most indoor jobs—you can start in spare time—you can begin with little or no capital—it does not require years of study like medicine, pharmacy, dentistry, law, engineering, electricity architecture, etc.—the beginner is paid the same rate of commission as old-timers—the business is practically unlimited—it is estimated that there are thirty million properties in the country and that ten million of them are always on the market—it is a permanent business, not affected by fads or fashion—it is constantly growing as population increases—it puts you in touch with the best people—it is a dignified, pleasant and worthy occupation with great possibilities for big profits.

If you want to make big money as a Real Estate Specialist—if you want to use my amazingly efficient system—let me hear

from you at once. I will send you—*without cost or obligation*—my free book, which fully explains how you can get started—in your spare time—just as I did—in a new kind of real estate business that is as far ahead of the old, moss-



Put Your Name Before the World

covered methods of the average real estate agent as the automobile is ahead of the ox cart of our forefathers.

What Others Are Doing

As positive proof of the success of my modern methods, read the following brief extracts from some of the letters that come to me from those who are using my scientific system—following in my footsteps—making money my way:

"It may astound some to know that I have made between \$8,000 and \$10,000 over a three-month period, which may be directly attributed to your splendid Real Estate System."—A. W. Fosgreen, New York.

"One year ago my husband died, leaving me as the breadwinner for a daughter and mother. Have paid all my bills and have supported my family, thanks to your wonderful instructions which showed me the way."—Mrs. C. L. Reeves, Ohio.

"I was a Ford salesman earning \$300 a month. Your Real Estate System increased my earning power 200%. I now own a Chrysler Sedan, up-to-date office equipment and have increased my bank account."—

Alfred J. Bennett, Mich.

"Your system is wonderful. Without giving up my job as stationary engineer I made \$900 in three months in my spare time."—Matthew J. Stokes, Penna.

"Without your Real Estate System I would still be making \$35 a week instead of around \$200 as a starter."—E. K. McLendon, Ore.

"I have sold many thousand dollars worth of Real Estate and have deals pending that will go beyond \$300,000 mark. Owe all my success to your comprehensive System."—Carrie Marshall, Miss.

There isn't room here for any more such letters, but send for my free book, "How to Become a Real Estate Specialist." It is filled with stories of success. And it makes plain how you—too—can use my money-making methods to build a profitable independent business of your own—just as others are doing.

Act Promptly

Investigate this splendid business opportunity at once. Learn how easy it is to follow my methods and get big money for your services as a Real Estate Specialist.

The business needs you. It offers rich rewards for trained men.

So, mail the coupon *now*—before you lay this magazine aside—and receive, without cost or obligation, a copy of my new book, "How to Become a Real Estate Specialist." From it you will learn how you can use my successful system to make money my way—how you can get started right at home—in your spare time—without capital or experience—and establish yourself as a Real Estate Specialist, in a high grade, money-making business of your own.

Be prompt! Your opportunity is here and now. "Wise men act while sluggards sleep." Write your name and address on the coupon and mail it at once to American Business Builders, Inc., Dept. 29 KK, 18 East 18 Street, New York. You will then have the satisfaction of knowing that you have opened the way to a profitable business career for yourself as a Real Estate Specialist.

American Business Builders, Inc.,
Authorized Capital \$500,000.00

Dept. 29 KK, 18 East 18 St., New York

Send me—without cost or obligation—your free illustrated book, "How to Become a Real Estate Specialist."

Name

Address

City State.....

Dear Madam:

Personal stationery as a gift is excellent taste well appreciated. Our famous Dollar Stationery is the leader in its field because we offer a choice of four colors (white, gray, peach and primrose), a choice of either the name or a three-letter monogram on the letterheads with the name and address on the envelopes, and 200 sheets (6x7) and 100 envelopes—all for only \$1.00. Everyone needs distinctive stationery. We have it and will be pleased to fill your order now. Send cash, check or money order (\$1.10 west of Denver and outside of U. S.). Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Dept. S-102 MULTI SALES CO.
Hamilton, O.

Beautiful Eyebrows



Enhance the natural beauty of your eyes with

Mascarillo

An absolutely harmless preparation for retouching and beautifying eyebrows, eyelashes, beards and hair. NOT A DYE. Prepared in all shades. Meyer's Mascarillo has been Standard for over 50 years. For sale at Drug and Dept. Stores or sent on receipt of \$1.00. Six generous samples sent on receipt of

10c

CHARLES MEYER, 21 EAST 12th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

Pleasant and Profitable Employment

Previous experience not necessary. Any woman or man with spare time on his or her hands can turn such spare time into money. We want representatives in many additional towns and cities throughout the Country to represent our Subscription Sales Department.

Do not delay. Answer immediately and be the first one in your territory.

A request on a post card addressed to E. P. FRENZ, Circulation Manager, SCREENLAND MAGAZINE, 49 W. 45th St., New York City, will bring you full particulars.

GRAY HAIR

NO DYE! New, radically different. For Men and Women. Applied to scalp—not hair. Quickly restores original color by replenishing color-gland in hair root. Results GUARANTEED. No after-graying at the scalp as the hair grows. Not affected by washing or waving. Daintily scented. Beneficial to scalp. Ends dandruff. Not greasy or sticky. Won't stain scalp. No one will know you use it.

FREE TRIAL! Don't confuse Youthray with dyes. Get the facts. Then test YOUTHRAY at OUR RISK. Write today for Free booklet and FREE TRIAL OFFER.

Ray Laboratories, 648 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 217 Chicago



YOU CAN OIL PAINT

Amazing new method teaches men or women to earn after first lesson. OIL PAINT photos—portraits, landscapes or art subjects. Earn \$18 to \$30 and more a week. OIL PAINT OUTFIT GIVEN. Send now for free illustrated book. PICTORIAL ART STUDIOS, Dept. AS, 2926 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Strength, color, passion, action, love, hate—all these lope across the screen with a terrible intensity that leaves you gasping and breathless—declaring that this is life and this is love and this is Ken Maynard at his best and bravest. Yip!

Fast and Furious

Fast and Furious! Yes, sir, that's our Reggie, funnier than ever, and twice as handsome. You see it's this way. Reginald Denny as an actor alone is good enough to fill up a theatre twice as big as the old Roman colosseum. As an actor ALONE, I said. But when you take into consideration that he not only played the leading role in "Fast and Furious" but wrote the story also, well, now I ask you, how's that for talent? And added to everything else, he's gotten a little thinner in the face since his illness which makes him perfect so far as I am concerned.

Just imagine the fix he's in. Ever since a motor car mix-up, Denny can't stand even to see an automobile. Anything faster than a hearse is too speedy for him. Just the sound of a horn is enough to throw him into a convulsion. And, as luck would have it, to win the girl in the case he is forced to drive an automobile in a big race.

Fast? Furious?

You've guessed it. And you'll be furious if you miss it.

Postscript: I would like to stick in a little postscript here, if you'll give me the kind permission, to tell you about two or three pictures I've seen that you ought not to miss. Just for your convenience, I'll list them this way:

IF YOU LOVE DOGS: Silverstreak in "Where the Trail Begins" is your meat;

IF YOU'RE HUNGRY FOR A WESTERN: Try Fred Humes in "Range Courage". He gives a capable performance.

IF YOU'RE STAGE STRUCK: You can see a fine picture of chorus life, realistically directed in "Backstage."



Fay Wray is growing up in "The Wedding March".

Chatter from Hollywood—Continued from page 71

I had the pleasure this month of seeing Kenyon Clarence Sills, infant son of Milton Sills and Doris Kenyon, who is, I believe, the first incubator baby of filmdom.

Despite this handicap, the little fellow had grown sturdily and now looks as large and strong as any other baby.

The Sills have just moved into their new Spanish home which adjoins the old house on the estate. All the shrubs are established, as the place is an old one, thus giving the Sills a great advantage over their fellow stars who must start landscaping as they build.

On the day of my visit, Sills was engaged in buying some fine old Roman pottery from an antique collector. The two of them were discoursing rapidly in French, of which Sills retains the mastery from his old professorship days.

Disappointment is universal in Hollywood that the reported engagement of Douglas Fairbanks Jr. and Helene Costello was to say the least, premature.

Helene returned from New York this month, accompanied by Dolores and their mother, and she told me just yesterday she was not engaged to anybody. Doug Jr. and his mother are good friends of the family and have been for some time, she

said, but she has no idea of getting married for a long time yet.

Another sensational engagement report met with denials from both Greta Nissen and Charles Farrell, who, the story went, were about to be married in Riverside.

I was talking to Charlie on the set the other day and he laughed: "I sent the following wire home," he said. "Dear Papa: am getting famous. Have been engaged three times this month and married once."

According to Charley he is one juvenile who is not going to get married for a long time.

Here is a startling bit of information. Charles Farrell drives to the studio in a flivver. He is the only star to have done that in my memory except Adolphe Menjou.

By the way Farrell, Janet Gaynor and George O'Brien all are reported to be in serious arguments with William Fox on the subject of salaries. George O'Brien is said to be heading for Europe with the idea of staying there for a while.

By the time this is printed another baby is expected to be occupying the nursery with Sally Ann Carewe, daughter of Edwin Carewe, the director, and his wife, Mary Akin.

I Scoffed

at this new way to learn French

---until I found it was easy as A-B-C

I WAS never so nervous in all my life as I was the night when I took Jacques Lebault to my home to dinner.

Jacques Lebault was a French banker. He controlled a large part of my company's foreign business. The vice-president of my firm asked me if I would mind entertaining Lebault.

"I shall be delighted to entertain him," I replied. But no sooner were the words out of my mouth than I realized I was letting myself in for a difficult time. For Lebault knew only a smattering of English.

While escorting the Frenchman to my home, I discovered to my horror that he spoke even less English than I expected. My heart sank. How could we carry on a conversation? I knew only a little French that I had learned in high school.

I did my best to talk to Lebault. But every minute the conversation grew more strained—more halting. When I thought of my wife who was waiting at home to greet us, I grew panic-stricken. She had never spoken a word of French in her life! What would she do?

"Hello, Frank," was my wife's cheerful greeting.

I smiled nervously. My heart beat fast as I introduced Monsieur Lebault to her. The Frenchman bowed low and kissed my wife's hand in true European style.

"Ah, Madame," he said, "enchanté de faire votre connaissance!"

My Big Surprise

Imagine my astonishment! Imagine my amazement!

My wife answered Monsieur Lebault in French!

"Je suis très heureuse de vous voir," she said.

My eyes opened wide. My jaw dropped. I was so surprised that you could have knocked me down with a feather!

To my further amazement, my wife continued to talk French with Monsieur Lebault. All during dinner she chatted away—gaily—easily—as if French was her native language. The Frenchman was delighted.

As for me, I said nothing. I went through the dinner in a completely dazed state of mind. I could scarcely believe my ears. I thought I must be dreaming!

When Lebault departed he was all smiles. "Merci, Madame! Merci, Monsieur!" he cried, thanking my wife and myself for our hospitality. It was easy to see that, due to my wife's ability to speak French, he had thoroughly enjoyed himself.

The instant my wife and I were alone I started firing questions at her.

"Jane!" I exclaimed excitedly. "Where on earth did you learn to speak French? Why didn't you ever tell me you knew French?"

Jane laughed. "I kept it a secret because I wanted to surprise you," she replied. And then she told me the whole story.

"Do you remember that advertisement I showed you a few months ago?" she asked—"that advertisement for a new kind of French course?" I paused in thought. Then I nodded. "Why, yes, I believe I remember," I said.

"Do you remember how you scoffed at it?—how you said it would be foolish to try to learn French without a teacher?" my wife continued. Again I nodded.

"Well, Frank," said my wife, "I hated to give up the idea of learning French. And it didn't cost anything to see what the course was like, so I decided to send for it.

A New Way to Learn French

"Honestly, Frank, the course was wonderful—so simple—so easy! It's called the 'At-Sight' method. It is a method of learning French recently perfected by the Hugo Institute of Languages over in London.

"The authorities of the House of Hugo have condensed all their knowledge of language instruction—their years of experience in teaching French—the secrets of their wonderful method—into a course of lessons which any one can study at home!"

Then Jane showed me the French course. "You can see for yourself how easy it is," she said.

Jane was right. As I looked at the lessons, I realized that here was an entirely new way to



learn French. The method was absolutely ingenious—so clear—so simple. I became so much interested in the lessons that I decided to study them myself.

It was easy as A-B-C learning French this new way. The "At-Sight" method required no laborious exercises—no tiresome rules—no dull classroom drills. It was actually fun learning. I didn't study much—just a few minutes a day. And in a short time I was able to speak French—read French books and magazines—and understand French when it was spoken to me.

Try It 5 Days Free

This story is typical. You, too, can now learn French at home—quickly, easily, pleasantly—just as thousands of others are doing by the celebrated Hugo "At-Sight" Method. Twenty-four fascinating lessons, carefully planned. The most ingenious method of learning French ever discovered. Whole generations of language-teaching experience in all the leading European cities are behind this French course.

The wonderful thing about this simplified Hugo method is that it makes you your own teacher. At home—in minutes that might otherwise be wasted—you learn, phrase by phrase, sentence by sentence, to speak the language correctly and well.

We shall be glad to send you the complete course FREE for 5 DAYS, so that you may see it and judge for yourself. Within the free examination period you have the privilege of returning the course without cost or obligation, or keeping it as your own and sending only \$2 as a first payment, and thereafter \$2 a month until the full price of \$12 has been paid.

You are the judge. Simply return the course within 5 days if you are not fascinated and delighted with it. If you act promptly a valuable French-English Dictionary, containing 45,000 words, will be included without additional cost.

We urge you to clip and mail this coupon today. Doubleday, Page & Co., Dept. F-8010, Garden City, New York.



Doubleday, Page & Co., Dept. F-8010,
American Representative of Hugo's
Language Institute of London,
Garden City, New York.

Please send me the Hugo "French-at-Sight" Course in 24 lessons, for free examination and include the French-English Dictionary. Within 5 days I will either return the course and dictionary or send you \$2 at that time and \$2 each month thereafter until \$12 has been paid.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

Occupation

5% discount for cash with order.

"Les Resultats Sont Absolument Merveilleux"

Wrote One
Happy Woman

You can preserve or regain a youthfully slender figure easily through this really delightful and simple treatment. Removes superfluous flesh without violent exercise, dieting or dangerous drugs. Simply a course of luxurious perfumed baths taken in your own home. Popular among French leaders of fashion. Introduced to America by a woman of social prominence. For sale by druggists, department stores, hairdressers, beauty specialists, etc. If your dealer does not carry Clarks Thinning Salt we will gladly supply you direct.



THE ORIENT CO.

North Wales, Penna.

(CLARKS THINNING SALTS)

SEL AMAIGRISSANT CLARKS

On sale at such stores at Altman, Stern, Gimbel, Macy, Park & Tilford in New York; Jordan Marsh & Co., Boston; Marshall Field & Co., Chicago; Strawbridge & Clothier, and Evans, Philadelphia; Halle Bros. Co., The May Co., Cleveland; Joseph Horne Co., Pittsburgh; D. H. Holmes Co., New Orleans; S. Kann Sons Co., Washington.

How To Work Wonders With Your SUBCONSCIOUS MIND



Give me just 60 minutes and I'll unlock the floodgates of that vast reservoir of mental power — your Subconscious Mind. Note the immediate effect on your business, social and everyday life.

By DAVID V. BUSH

A VAST reservoir of mental energy! A huge storehouse of brain power! That's the subconscious mind. You've got it. Your friends have it. Everyone has it. But not one in a thousand knows how to use it.

In 60 minutes I can show you exactly how to awaken your subconscious mind—how to harness it—how to make it work for you—how to make it solve problems—how to make it remember things—how to use its vast creative powers to boost your success and double your money-making ability.

In my book, "Functions of the Subconscious Mind," I tell just what the Subconscious Mind is—just how to reach it—just how to control it—just how to get the most out of it. It's simple as A. B. C.

ONLY 50 CENTS

Write today for this amazing book of more than 100 pages, "Functions of the Subconscious Mind." Send only 50 cents in full payment. If you are not delighted, return the book within 5 days and your money will be instantly refunded.

DAVID V. BUSH, Publisher

225 N. Michigan Blvd., Dept. T-6010, Chicago, Ill.

LIQUOR OR DRUG HABIT
Cured Forever or
No Pay.
Full treatment sent on trial.
Can be given secretly in privacy of home. Guaranteed to banish forever all desire for whiskey, gin, wine, home brew, moonshine, opium, morphine, heroin, paregoric, and laudanum. Costs \$2.00 if cures, nothing if fails. Save him from Poison.
STANDARD LABORATORIES
Sta. N-31 BALTIMORE, MD.

SKIN-TROUBLES

ANDRE'S ACNE CREAM is Guaranteed for all Skin Troubles no matter how severe or chronic. Brings immediate results. Quickly ends Pimples, Blackheads, Eruptions on face or body. Enlarged Pores, Oily, Shiny and Itching Skin, Eczema, Psoriasis, Scales, Crusts, Pustules. Lightens Freckles, softens and whitens the skin. Full particulars FREE. Write at once.
ANDRE & CO., 4029 Cottage Grove Ave., Suite 520, Chicago

Can a Picture Cure the Sick?

Continued from page 39

Then to the Mother Church of Christ Scientist in Boston, I looked for an opinion. And R. F., one of the Editors of the Christian Science Monitor, wrote as follows:

"The King of Kings will bring close to the people of this day and generation a clear and eloquent testimonial of the healing ministry and message of the Nazarene. The intense significance of Jesus's solitary stand for Truth comes forth; and from then on, until the final glory of Easter morn, there is only the growing wonder of His mighty work."

E. H. Sothern, noted Protestant Episcopal layman and America's finest classical actor makes his contribution:

"The image breakers are ever busy and it is timely for such a picture as 'The King of Kings'. I was very much affected by the picture . . . The whole story was treated with dignity. It is a good thing in these busy and victoriously material times to have this story proclaimed so eloquently."

Father John J. Wynne, noted theologian, Editor of the Catholic Encyclopaedia, Doctor of Sacred Theology of the Catholic University makes this important statement:

" . . . All alike, those who conceived and wrote the play, those who acted in its production, those who provide for its performance and those who witness it, pay a tribute to Christ which must win not only unlimited success but untold blessings."

Dr. John A. Marquis, Head of the Presbyterian National Missions, proclaims this picture "the most impressive thing I have ever seen."

Robert H. Robinson, Past Grand Master

of Free and Accepted Masons of the State of New York, says:

"The King of Kings is wonderful, thrilling, soul-stirring and awe inspiring, and altogether a stupendous production . . . For many years I have been a student of the Life of Christ and His teachings and have often tried to visualize the very scenes which the picture portrays so graphically. But never before have I been able to grasp the vision which I received when viewing 'The King of Kings.'"

Thomas Edward Potterton, D.D., President of the State Convention of Universalists feels:

"The King of Kings is one of the greatest films I have seen. That it will make a profound impression throughout the land I doubt not. It induces reverence, proper self-thought, loyalty to the Christ and the enlarging sense of Christian Brotherhood—"

Mrs. Walter Willard, Chairman of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women, says:

"The good that this picture, so reverently directed and shown, will do can never be accurately calculated. As a religious theme, it is the world's most inspired sermon."

When you have seen this picture you will feel the presence of something greater than you are; something that once healed the sick, gave sight to the blind, bound up the broken-hearted, and fed the hungry multitudes. It is this something that has given vitality to every art and has raised the motion picture at last to the glory of the service of God.

It All Comes Out in the Wash

Continued from page 35

to the neck of the bottle, and bellowed out in the most luscious of Irish brogues, "Mollie, the faithful old engine has never had a request to be a wet nurse before, but by gollies, little girl, anyone in the world would be glad to go to hell for you!" It had taken him just two minutes to fall for Rosetta's dynamic personality.

Now you know as well as I do that Rosetta made a love deposit that cold winter's night in the heart of that little dancer that has born fruit and flowers of love and loyalty beyond words.

Tell me, friend reader—have you ever studied some one that you really loved? Someone that the world held as a success because they had a lot of money—or because their name was always in print—or in electric lights? Have you ever tried to analyze their success? How and why they had attained that lofty goal for which men battle—yes, with as much suffering and as many scars as any war is guilty of—have you ever figured this out? Well I have. For two years, day and night, when playing with the stage production of "Topsy and Eva", I studied the "Adorable Duncans". I watched them carefully and I analyzed them. And though I give Rosetta full credit for a certain genius of catching lovely whistly melodies out of the air, and Vivian equal credit for a gift of real musicianship to play, arrange and actually orchestrate such song hits as their undying "Remembering"—and I give them praise

and admiration for their beauty, and style of singing, and I believe Rosetta is on the way to being the world's greatest comedienne, still, I do not feel that is as much these natural gifts that has made for their success as it is the applying of all their talents to this greatest of all gifts, the gift of loving; that has made and will continue to make the Duncans famous.

There is one friend of Hyme's and Jake's that stand at the head of a long army of "Duncan fans." Her name is Madame Katherine Keeler—the designer of every costume either of the girls has ever worn. Back in the days when the Duncans were very poor and felt swell in a ten-dollar dress, they saw a production of Henry W. Savage's. One set of costumes took Rosetta's eye—

"Gee, I'd like to see the guy that designed those costumes," Rosetta sang out loudly.

"Let's go and ask the manager who it was," said Vivian, always ready to help Rosetta along with her praise of someone's work.

"The guy" turned out to be Madame Keeler. She has never forgotten two little girls who came down to the big sewing room and said,

"Gee, we think you are wonderful—if ever we have any money you'll have to make costumes for us!"

But the Duncan's didn't have to wait to have money—the very first vaudeville dates



Speak French, German, Spanish or Italian in a Short Time

LEARNING to speak, read and write a foreign language may seem the most difficult of tasks.

You may feel that it is *impossible* for you to learn except after years of hard study, which you do not care to undertake.

Yet here is an *agreement* that, not only can you learn French, Spanish, German or Italian, in **YOUR OWN HOME**, by **MAIL**—but that you can learn it *very quickly*.

The trouble with every other method of teaching foreign languages is that your mind is cluttered up with a mass of translations, rules, exceptions to rules, grammar, and dozens of other intricate details.

The Pelman method is so different, so much simpler, so much more **PRACTICAL** that there is no basis of comparison.

A Striking New Idea

Here is the revolutionary new principle of the Pelman Method in a few words: In English, French, German, Spanish and Italian there is a great body of words (reaching up into the thousands) which are practically identical in all these tongues.

If you were asked to read a French, German, Spanish or Italian newspaper, you would probably give up without making the attempt. Yet, as a matter of fact, you already know a very large number of the words you would meet with. You would recognize most of them "at sight." Others you would be able to guess correctly from the way they fit in with the words you know.

Really, instead of being totally ignorant of these four languages, you already have

Agreement

Every Pelman Language Course is taught under the absolute agreement that if, after completing it you are not entirely satisfied with your ability to read, speak and understand the language, your tuition will be refunded instantly upon demand.

(Signed)

B. C. McCULLOCH,

President, The Pelman Languages Institute, New York City

an excellent start toward learning one or all of them!

It is this remarkable fact that lies at the basis of the wonderful success that has come to the Pelman Language Courses, wherever they have been tried.

Learn as Children Do

Just like a child learning to speak, you do not bother at first about grammar. Instead, you learn from the very first lesson how to use the language itself. When you can speak, read and understand others readily, then—and then only—you get the knowledge of grammar you need in a new, simple way.

Suppose, for example, that you have decided to learn French. (The Pelman method works just as simply with other languages.) When you open the first lesson of the Pelman method you will be surprised to see not a single word of explanation in English. But you soon realize that no English is necessary. You find that you already know enough French words to start—and you can easily discover the meaning of the unfamiliar French words by the way they "fit in" with the ones you recognize at sight.

By means of this revolutionary system,

within eight to twelve weeks you will find yourself able to speak a foreign language more fluently than those who have studied it for years in the tedious "grammar first" way.

This is no exaggeration. In England, where this wonderful new method was originated, tens of thousands of people have found that it makes foreign languages astonishingly easy to learn. In America this

success was at once duplicated. This is by far the most practical and sensible way to learn French, Spanish, German and Italian.

Send for Free Book

A free book, yours for the asking, shows you what a real cultural benefit, what a wonderful means for pleasure, it is to have another language at your command. This book actually shows you that you can read, at sight, a page of the language you decide to learn. It shows why it is possible to make the agreement that you will learn either French, Spanish, German or Italian within a short time, to your satisfaction, or it will cost you nothing. To send for this book places you under no obligation. No salesman will call on you. Mail the coupon at once.

The Pelman Languages Institute

Approved as a correspondence school under the laws of the State of New York

Suite L-1610, 71 West 45th St., New York City

The Pelman Languages Institute

Suite L-1610, 71 West 45th St., New York City

Please send me full information about the Pelman System of Language Instruction.

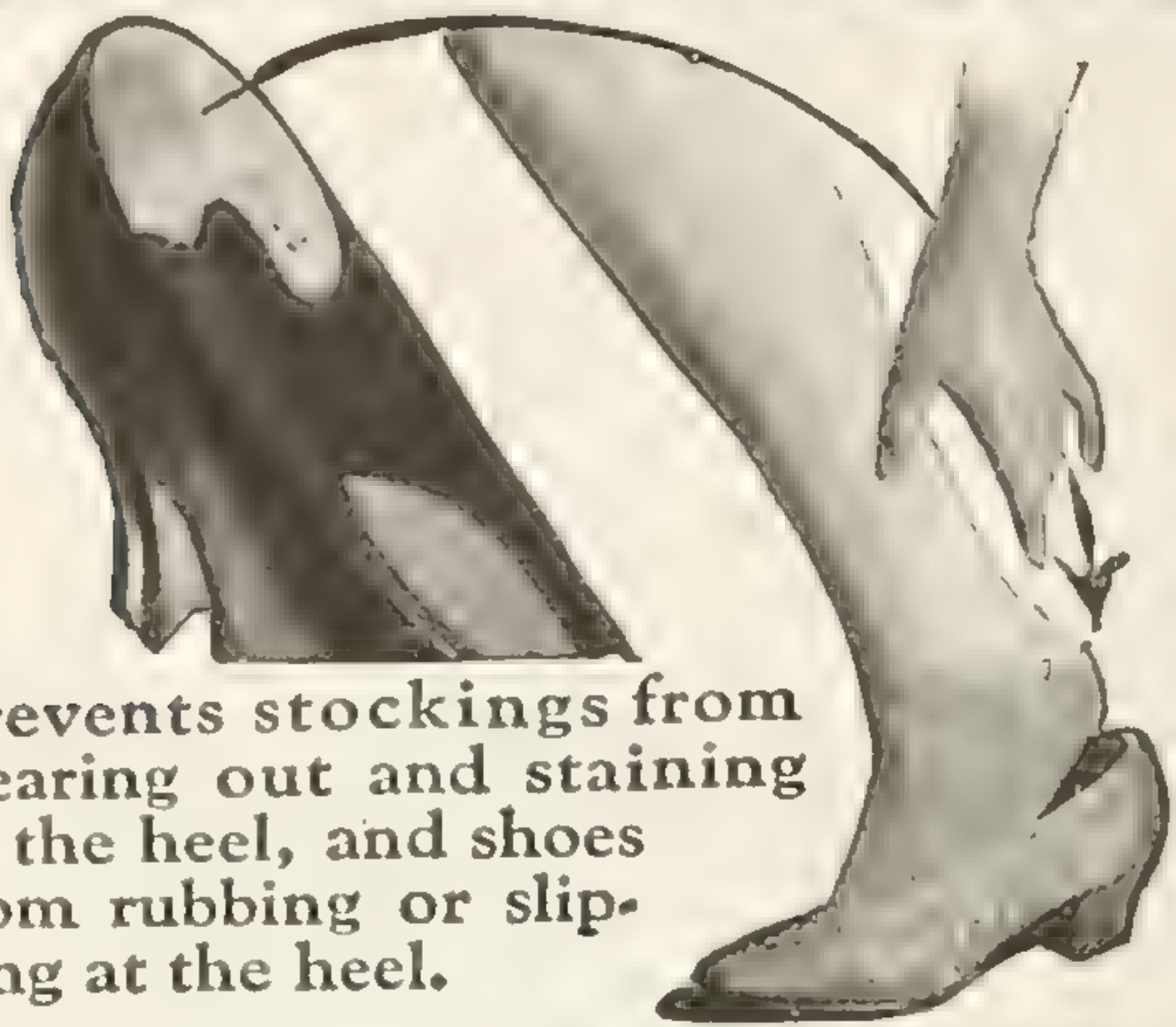
Name

Address

City..... State.....

I am interested in
☐ French ☐ Spanish ☐ German ☐ Italian

Saves Hose



Prevents stockings from wearing out and staining at the heel, and shoes from rubbing or slipping at the heel.

The cup-shaped center, shown above, an exclusive feature of this device, does it.

Think of the saving alone it will mean to you by preventing your hose from wearing out at the heel, and the satisfaction of no longer having their delicate color ruined by stains at the heel! Dr. Scholl's Nu-Grip Heel Liner insures all this and more—it stops the slipping and rubbing of shoes at the heel, thus making them more comfortable to wear.

Made of soft, velvet-like rubber. Easily attached to the inner lining of the counter of shoes. Made in colors to match shoe linings—white, black, tan, champagne. Price 30c per pair. Sold in shoe, drug and department stores. Buy a pair for each pair of your shoes.

Dr. Scholl's Nu-Grip Heel Liner

I'll End Your FEARS In 48 Hours

Give me five days and I'll prove to you that I can give you real courage — courage that wins — courage that crushes all obstacles. I can give you Grit and Gumption enough to fight your weight in wildcats.

By DAVID V. BUSH
The Man Who Destroyed Fear
Are you afraid of people? Are you afraid of your superiors? Are you afraid of Public Opinion? Give me 48 hours and I'll prove I can banish all your fears — now and forever.



DAVID V. BUSH

Don't be a cringing, crawling imitation of a man. Brace up . . . Throw your shoulders back . . . Stick your chest out! Show folks who you are. Show folks you've got a good opinion of yourself and they'll respect you and look up to you.

Grit and Gumption Win

You must see this book in which Dr. Bush gives his secrets of real, he-man courage. It is called "Spunk." You can't read it without a quickening of your pulse—without a new surge of red-blooded courage. This book is declared to be the masterpiece of Dr. Bush, who has astounded throngs in America's greatest cities and shown thousands the one way to health, prosperity and happiness. Write for this amazing book today. Send only 50 cents in full payment. If you are not delighted, return the book within 5 days and your money will be instantly refunded.

DAVID V. BUSH, Publisher
225 N. Michigan Blvd., Dept. K-6010, Chicago, Ill.

BOW LEGS AND KNOCK-KNEES

Corrected by use of the Morris Invisible Limb Straightener for Men, Women and Children—Worn with Comfort either day or night or both and is entirely invisible. Send Ten Cents Coin or Stamps for Actual Photographs, sent in plain wrapper.

ORTHOPEDIC INSTITUTE,
Section L, 1032 Loew State Bldg.
Los Angeles, Cal.



they had, Madame Keeler bought the material and made their little rompers. Even when the "Topsy and Eva" company opened, it was Madame Keeler who supplied some of the rarest material that she had bought in China, to make one of the set of chorus costumes for the "California Belles" whose fame is nation wide. Right now Madame Keeler is designing all the costumes to be used in the film version of "Topsy and Eva". The real attention and love that the Duncans show Madame Keeler, besides the high compensation that she is awarded for her truly great talents as a designer, is only another example of the interest that accumulates from these deposits made in the "Bank of Hearts".

The spirit that the Duncans have of always praising another artist, of taking time to meet someone whose work they have enjoyed—or of sending a wire of congratulations to some one who has put something over—is a rare gift. Their respect for an artist—good or bad—is shown by the way they watch any performance. If they are at a ball game, a prize fight, or a theatre they never speak or rustle about attracting attention to themselves. An example of what Rosetta thinks of anyone who talks when an artist is entertaining, is to be seen in this little anecdote:

At the famous little Aladdin Inn just on the border of the San Francisco Chinatown, the entire Topsy and Eva company were assembled for a little party after one of the performances during their run in that City of the Golden Gate. Among the many guests were Peggy Hopkins Joyce, Belle Bennett, Claire Windsor, Lillian Gish, and many other picture stars; and the usual number of "cinema nobility"—among them a Count of some Latin extraction who was breezing about all evening, clicking his heels and bending in the middle at the slightest provocation. When the entertainment began the Count draped himself among the bright lights—Rosetta, however, sat across the room at the end of the table where the guests had just finished their midnight lunch. The first number on the evening's programme was the always loved "Road to Mandalay", sung by one of the men in the "Topsy and Eva" company. The baritone sang brilliantly throughout the first verse; then the Count decided he had listened long enough so he started an animated conversation with his neighbors. Rosetta, from the other end of the room, glared with eyes that would have pierced the darkness of the catacombs; but she failed to attract the Count who continued to compete with the artist. The louder the artist sang, the louder the Count talked, Rosetta leaned over to the table, picked up a Parkerhouse roll, and hurled it right at the Count. She pitches like a boy—so her aim caught the surprised man right on the jaw. "The Road to Mandalay" was finished by the singer without competition. Rosetta went to the Count later and said, "I am sorry I hit you, but I wanted you to stop talking and that was the only way I could draw your attention. In America it is the height of rudeness to talk when an artist is doing his best to entertain you."

The Count wilted! And the baritone has never forgotten this. He spent a year in Europe and I believe he told every artist he ever met in Italy and France about the little American star who hurled a bun in his defence. Art has no nationality so they all admire Rosetta and damn the Count even though he may have been of their country!

The Duncans have two other gifts, which mingled with their gift of Love Deposits

makes for a great trinity of traits that lead to success. They have a marvelous sense of humor; they can turn the most serious situation into a joke, and laugh out loud when their hearts are sorely hurt. And last but not least, they have forgotten to grow up. I mean this literally. They are still children and will always remain such. They can play "going to Jerusalem" in and out of the chairs, with as much pep and joy as children ten years of age. They can ride bicycles and go "belly wopping" down the snow-covered hills of White Plains where they own a beautiful home. They can think and laugh and play with the same spirit as they did when they were poor little children in California's orange grove playgrounds.

When I am with the Duncs my mind often wanders to that little poem by Katherine Blake, and I say it to myself this way:

"Would you learn the road to Laughtertown

"O ye who lost the way,

"Would ye have young hearts though your hair be gray?

"Come learn from the little Duncs to-day—

"Come sing their songs, and play their play,

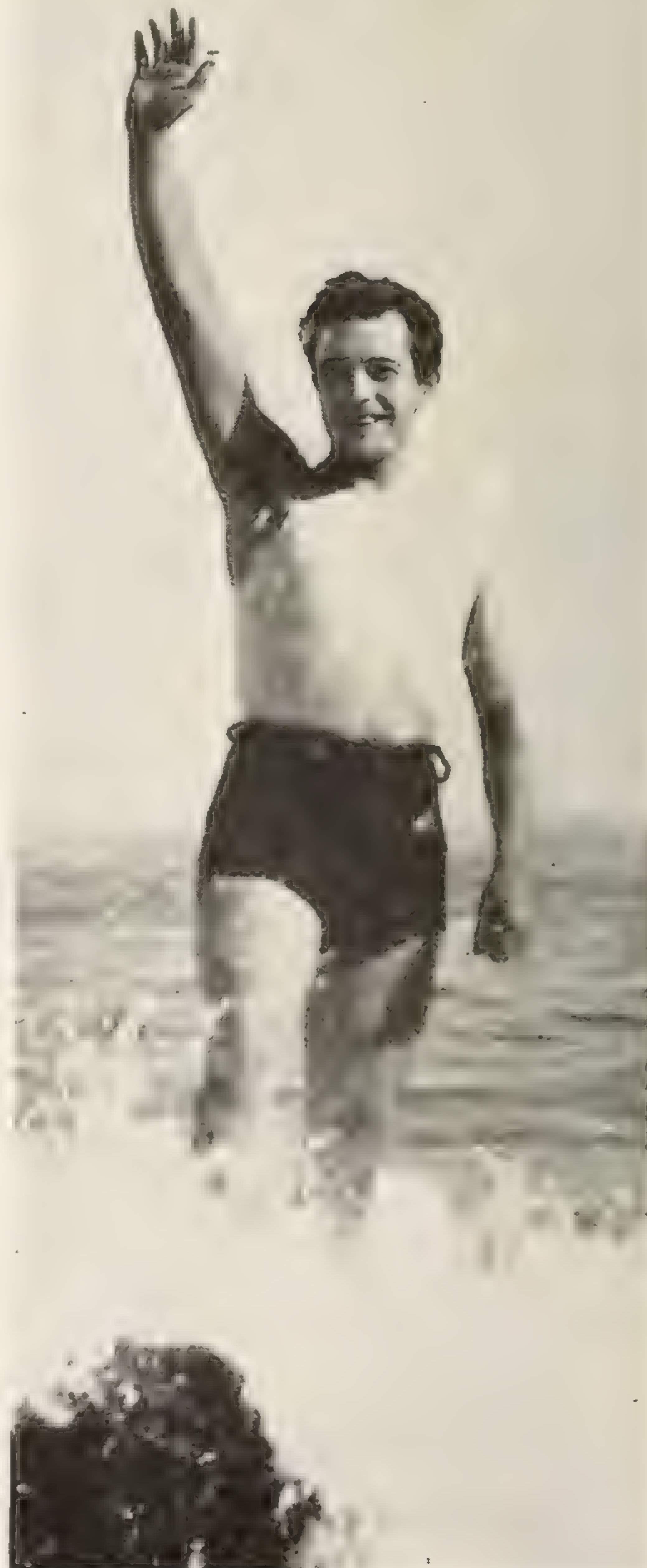
"And catch the lilt of their laughter

gay,

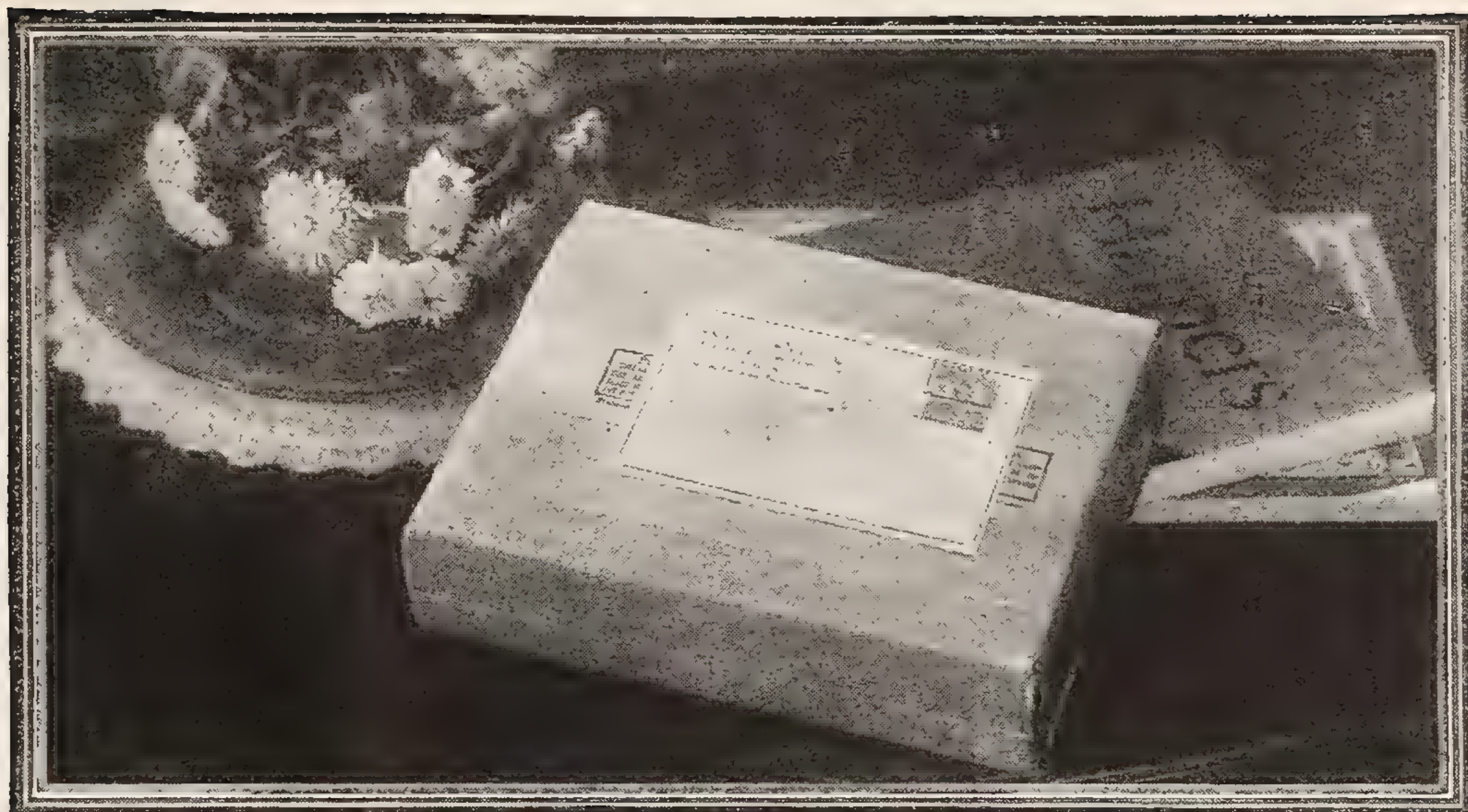
"And follow their dancing feet as they stray,

"For they know the road to Laughtertown

"O ye who have lost the way!"



(Ramon Novarro reciting "You may be the ocean to some folks but you are just Bromo Seltzer to me.")



Have the best new books come to your home by mail ~ *one a month like a magazine!*

Find out how the Book-of-the-Month Club service will prevent you from ever again missing the new books you are anxious to read.



AGAIN and again you miss outstanding new books that you are anxious to read. Through oversight, or because you are busy, you just simply "never get around to them." Take the Book-of-the-Month Club service (it does not cost you one cent!) and this will never again happen.

You may be as busy or forgetful as you like. Once a month, a good new book will be handed to you by the postman—a book about which you will have received a report and which you have decided you do not want to miss. You have a month in which to enjoy it, and then another outstanding new book (which again you have decided you want to read) is handed to you. Thus, without effort and unfailingly, you at last get and read the new books you are anxious to read.

Not only do you always, in this way, keep abreast of the best books of the day; you become actually one of the *first readers* of the important new books (instead of missing them altogether, as you have so often done in the past). They come to you on, or shortly after, the publication date of the publisher.

Moreover, in addition to the ones you want to read, you are kept authoritatively informed about *all* the important new books. Instead of reading the new books at haphazard, or not at

all, you are able to choose your reading with intelligence and discrimination.

Another remarkable feature of this service is that, whenever you accept a book upon the recommendation of the Book-of-the-Month Club selecting committee, *you are guaranteed against dissatisfaction*. If you do not like it, you may exchange it for some other book you do prefer.

Finally—and this is most surprising of all to many people—this unique and convenient service, with all its unquestioned benefits, *does not cost you one cent!* There are no fees, no dues, no extra charges of any kind. *You pay only for the books you receive*, and for them exactly the same price as if you got them from the publisher himself—by mail.

In its first year of operation, over forty thousand of the most notable people in the country, in every line of endeavor, subscribed to this unique service. Do you not owe it to yourself, at least to find out whether it will not, in your case too, *insure you against missing* the new books you are anxious to read?

Send for our booklet, which describes in detail how simply and satisfactorily it operates. Your request will not obligate you to subscribe. Mail the coupon below for our prospectus, and also for a free copy of the current issue of the Book-of-the-Month Club News.



**FREE! Send for the
current issue of the Book-
of-the-Month Club News**

This fascinating publication tells you what our Selecting Committee has chosen as the next "book-of-the-month." It gives the judges' reasons for their choice. It also describes other important new books—just out—which our Selecting Committee recommends and from which subscribers may choose, if they so desire. These interesting monthly reports cost subscribers nothing! Send for the current issue. See how simply this system works, and how unfailingly it enables you to keep up with the best new books. Mail the coupon now.



Henry Seidel Canby
Chairman



Heywood Brown



Dorothy Canfield



Christopher Morley



William Allen White

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, Inc. 71-K
218 West 40th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please send me without cost, the current issue of the Book-of-the-Month Club News, and also your prospectus. The request involves me in no obligation to subscribe.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

The Shade Paris is
Raving Over!



Created for
Mary Philbin
UniversalStar

Phantom Red LIPSTICK

Mary Philbin says: "The Phantom Red Lipstick and Rouge are the finest I ever used. The 'Phantom Brow' is wonderful!" Waterproof — Stays on!

A perfect color, blending with any complexion. Send this adv. and 12c. for Beautiful sample MIDGET Lipstick. Another 12c. brings generous sample of PHANTOM BROW, for eye lashes and brow.

Carlyle Laboratories
54 Dey St. (23) N. Y. C.

Perfect Summer Vacations

BERMUDA

only 2 days from New York

Average summer temp. 77°.

A "different" vacation with
the charm of a trip to Europe

8 day tours—\$97

and up, including every expense for
steamer, hotel and side trips. Longer
tours in proportion.

Two sailings weekly to a quaint foreign
land on the transatlantic liners

FORT VICTORIA

FORT ST. GEORGE

with glass-enclosed decks for dancing
A happy sea voyage and a real vacation
with all sports.

THE ST. GEORGE HOTEL,
where gaiety and life are centered, offers
superb facilities. An addition of
40 new rooms with bath [75 rooms with
bath in all] has just been completed.
The St. George now accommodates
comfortably over 200 guests. Every
luxury, an exquisite setting. Large
tiled swimming pool. Responsible
courier accompanies guests on all
sight-seeing trips. Rooms and meals
from \$6.50 per day up.

For illustrated booklets and
reservations write

FURNESS

BERMUDA LINE

34 Whitehall St., New York
or any authorized agent



RESHAPE your NOSE

to beautiful
proportions—
while you sleep!



ANITA NOSE ADJUSTER

is SAFE, painless, comfortable.
Speedy, permanent results guaranteed.
Doctors praise it. No metal to harm you. Small cost.

Gold Medal
Won 1923

Write for FREE BOOKLET



ANITA CO. Dept. L-69, Anita Bldg., Newark, N. J.

Beautiful Complexion IN 15 DAYS



Clear your complexion of pimples, blackheads,
whiteheads, red spots, enlarged pores, oily skin
and other blemishes. I can give you a complexion
soft, rosy, clear, velvety beyond your
fondest dream. And I do it in a few days. My
method is different. No cosmetics, lotions,
soaps, masks, vapor sprays, massage, rollers or
other impurities. No diet, no fasting. Nothing
to take. Cannot injure the most delicate skin.
Send for my Free Booklet. You are not obligated.
Send no money. Just get the facts.

Dorothy Ray, 646 N. Michigan Blvd., Suite 737, Chicago

Write the Words for a Song

WE COMPOSE MUSIC Our Composer Wrote Many
Song Hits

MONARCH MUSIC COMPANY

236 West 55th Street Dept. 178 NEW YORK

"No Foolin'" — Continued from page 23

always tried out his gags first in a crowd
to see how they would go.

Gilbert Roland made himself fascinating
to everybody as usual, without half trying.
Everybody wonders why he doesn't fall in
love, and hints that he is—with a very
important star.

Inside the house the Kisco Brothers, who
have been with the Duncans for simply ages,
in all their shows, were playing for the
dance, and a few were dancing, including
Lena Molina, under contract to Cecil B.
De Mille, whom we haven't seen much of
on the screen, but who I believe will make
her mark when she gets a chance, she is
so distinctive. She is a German actress, but
looks quite French, and has a quick and
amusing wit at her command, together with
a funny little dialect which is most fasci-
nating.

Nobody went to bed until ever so much
o'clock, and even then Johnny Hines and
Don Alvarado serenaded us from the beach,
while some of the girls were suddenly in-
spired to hop out of bed and play charades.

The house did not prove large enough
for the crowd that was to remain all night,
and Johnny Hines gallantly insisted on
wrapping himself in a blanket and sleeping
on the sandy beach. He wasn't even peev-
ish next morning, either, but even helped
the cook prepare the coffee.

Then he set off a fusillade of firecrackers,
which awakened everybody.

Everyone made a rush for the toast and
eggs next morning, the sea air making them
hungry, and then everybody got into bath-
ing suits and hopped into the sea.

Don Alvarado's pretty wife was there, but
didn't go in swimming, so Don taught Claire
Windsor to swim in the ocean, beyond the
breakers.

"I'm just sure," confided Patsy, "that
Claire learns to swim regularly every sum-
mer!"

It being the Fourth, everybody was set-
ting off fire crackers right and left.

But the long festivities of the day before
told on us all, and pretty soon groups of
bathers began to come out of the water
and slump down on the beach, quite peplish.

Nothing seemed to daunt our hostesses,
the Duncan sisters, however, even though
they did have to celebrate the Fourth by
giving two performances in Los Angeles.

Of course Nils Asther, who is engaged
to Vivian, and William Berri, who is en-
gaged to Rosetta, were there, all attention
to their fiances when their fiances were
around. Nils was shortly to go to Europe
with a picture company, and so he and
Vivian naturally spend all the time they
can together.

When the sisters returned from Los
Angeles in the evening, we began setting
the fire-works off. Nils and Vivian were
in one of the swings on the pier, and Claire
Windsor interrupted their loverish dreams
with a bunch of fire-crackers set off beneath
them!

Rosetta insisted on setting off all the big-
gest fire works pieces herself, and they made
a great display.

Rita Carew, still full of pep, and Lloyd
Pantakes, wanted to run off to Venice to
ride on the roller-coaster, but there was a
singular lack of enthusiasm on the part of
the rest of us, and by twelve o'clock not
a guest of the big party remained.

Oh, I forgot. Gloria Swanson, who was
invited to half a dozen beach parties, showed
up for a few moments, but had so many

parties to visit that she could only remain
a little while.

"I'll just bet if George Washington could
have foreseen that he was making this country
safe for Hollywood people, that he would
have been even gladder than he was for
what he did!" exclaimed Patsy, as we drove
along the beach road homeward—a road
still illumined by the rockets.

PATSY and I haven't much time to remi-
niscence, but there were some awfully amusing
things happened at the wedding and recep-
tion of Rod LaRoque and Vilma Banky—
just as they always do at any specially
important occasion, I suppose.

"I'll just bet," said Patsy, "that when
King Arthur's Knights of the Round Table
came home from the big tournaments, the
principal thing they thought of was getting
their armor off so as to scratch the ant
bites on themselves!"

So it really isn't surprising that a lot of
funny little things happened at the wedding,
even if it was awfully impressive.

For instance, Vera and Ralph Lewis sat
right in front of us in church, and Vera
turned around and said, "Why is it a per-
son always feels hotter in church than any-
where else?"

Whereupon, Vernon Rickard, who is
going to do Vitaphone stuff for Warners,
because he not only has a gorgeous voice
but also is an actor—where was I? Oh,
yes, Vernon answered: "Oh, it's one's con-
science, of course!"

Everything was really beautifully ar-
ranged, and Vilma looked to lovely for
anything in her long veil.

"But that veil!" exclaimed Patsy, remi-
niscently, as we drank tea at the Biltmore
a few days ago. "I hear it worried Sam-
uel Goldwyn dreadfully. You see, by some
oversight one little detail was omitted. That
detail was the placing of a carpet for Vilma
to walk on from her carriage to the door.
Mr. Goldwyn caught sight of that veil on
the point of being dragged, so he just
grabbed it and rolled it up!"

"And Bebe Daniels tells me," related Patsy,
"that she forgot and left her bridesmaid's
bouquet on a table in one of the vestry
rooms, so that when the procession was
ready to start, she had to stumble right
over the bride and everybody to get it."

Everybody was at the wedding, of course
—the Barrymores, Eddie Lowe, Lilyan Tash-
man, Greta Nissen, Charlie Farrell, Janet
Gaynor, Harold Lloyd, Lila Lee, Douglas
MacLean, Raymond Hitchcock, Anna Q.
Nilsson, James Hall, Ronald Colman, and
just scores of others.

Everybody got a chance to say hello to
the bride and groom over at the Beverly
Hills Hotel, where the reception was held.

"I saw simply hundreds of orchids piled
up in one place," said Patsy, "but I didn't
see anybody get any, though I think one or
two of the girls asked for them."

"Oh, Mr. Goldwyn brought me one," I
said.

We met Mildred Davis, who had been a
matron of honor, and she said that her
dress was so wide that Harold Lloyd
couldn't sit inside their town-car with her,
when they drove over from the church,
but had to sit outside with the chauffeur.

We met Mrs. Douglas MacLean, who said
that Douglas had kissed all the bridesmaids
and matrons of honor, so she was trying to
find the best man to kiss him!

Grow-Yes grow-Eyelashes and Eyebrows like this in 30 days

By LUCILLE YOUNG

America's most widely known Beauty Expert for fifteen years. Beauty Adviser to over a million women.

The most marvelous discovery has been made—a way to make eyelashes and eyebrows *actually grow*. Now if you want long, curling, silken lashes, you can have them—and beautiful, wonderful eyebrows.

I know that women will be wild to put my new discovery to test. I want them to—at my risk. Doubt all you want to. It does seem impossible, I know. Everything heretofore has failed. But my search of years has at last disclosed the secret.

So now I say to women that no matter how scant the eyelashes and eyebrows I will increase their length and thickness in 30 days—or not accept a single penny. There are no strings attached to my guarantee! No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes!" New growth or no pay. *And you are the sole judge.*

Proved Beyond the Shadow of a Doubt

Not just a few, but over ten thousand women have proved that my wonderful discovery works—proved it before this, my very first advertisement, appears. I have from these women some of the most startling voluntary testimonials ever written. I print a few of them on this page. And I have sworn to their genuineness before a *notary public*. Please note the first testimonial—an amazing statement that my discovery actually produced hair on the forehead, as well as growing eyelashes and eyebrows. Every one of the women who have tried my discovery did so on my guarantee. *And not a single one has reported failure.* On the contrary all have been wildly enthusiastic.

What My Discovery Means to Beauty

To fringe the eyes with long, curling, natural lashes—to make the eyebrows intense, strong, silken lines! Think of it. All the mysterious, alluring charm of veiled eyes, the witchery and beauty only one woman in a hundred now possesses in full. Merely darkening the eyelashes and eyebrows is a poor substitute. It helps. But what you really desire with all your heart, what every woman longs for is this marvelous beauty of naturally luxuriant eye-



Now Eyelashes and Eyebrows can be made to grow. My new discovery MUST accomplish this, or its cost will be refunded in full. Over 10,000 women have made the test. I have the most marvelous testimonials. Read a few here. I have attested before a notary public, under oath, that they are genuine and voluntary.

lashes and eyebrows. Now you can have this beauty—impart to your loveliness this greatest of all single charms.

Results Noticeable in a Week!

In one week—sometimes in a day or two—you notice the effect. You merely follow simple directions. The eyelashes become more beautiful—like a silken fringe. The darling little upward curl shows itself. The eyebrows become sleek and tractable—with a noticeable appearance of growth and thickness. You will have the thrill of a lifetime—know that all you have to do is carry out use of my discovery the allotted time. *And there is instant beauty, too;* for my discovery combines with its own marvelous virtue the advantage of darkeners. But it does so without messiness and artificiality. It gives the effect, but itself, *cannot be detected.*

An Entirely New, Scientific Principle

For years, I have sought my discovery—tried thousands upon thousands of ways. But they were the ways others have tried. I, like others, failed utterly. Then I made

a discovery, found that the roots of the eyelashes and eyebrows were marvelously responsive to a certain rare ingredient—found that this ingredient must be applied in an entirely *new way*. There is a secret about my discovery—but no mystery. It accomplishes its remarkable results just as nature does for those women who possess beautiful eyelashes and eyebrows. I know that I have given to women the wish of their hearts—made the most astounding beauty discovery yet recorded. And I have waited until I was *sure* before offering it to the world at large. The more than ten thousand women who have tested my discovery *have been my regular patrons.*

You Can Have Proof At My Sole Risk

Remember...in 30 days I guarantee results that will not only delight, but amaze. If your eyelashes and eyebrows do not actually *grow*, if you are not wholly and entirely satisfied you will not be out one penny. The introductory price of my discovery is \$1.95. Later the price will be regularly \$5.00.

Send No Money With Order

Send no money... simply mail coupon. When package arrives, pay postman only \$1.95 plus a few cents postage. Use my wonderful discovery for full 30 days. Then if not delighted, return it and I will refund your money without comment. Mail coupon today to Lucille Young, Lucille Young Building, Chicago, Ill.

Screen Stars, Actresses, Society women and professional beauties please note. You are vitally interested in this discovery.

2709 S. Wells Street,
Chicago, Illinois

Name.....

St. Address.....

City.....State.....

NOTE: If price of \$1.95 sent with order, postage will be prepaid.



Dear Miss Young: I have just used your Eyelash and Eyebrow Beautifier and have received good results. Furthermore, while I was applying it to my eyes, I thought I'd put it on my forehead at the side, to make a dip. I continued to do so and was astonished one day when I saw that there actually was hair on my forehead. I will have a natural dip on my forehead.

Loretta Prinze,
1952 Cudaback Ave.,
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Dear Lucille Young: I am more than pleased with your Eyebrow and Eyelash Beautifier. My eyelashes are growing thick, long, and luxurious. Miss Flora J. Corriveau,
8 Pinette Ave., Biddeford, Me.

Dear Miss Young: I certainly am delighted with the Eyebrow and Eyelash Beautifier. I notice the greatest difference and so many people I come in contact with remark how silky and long my eyelashes appear to be.

Mlle. Hefflefinger,
240 W. "B" St., Carlisle, Pa.

Lucille Young: I have been using your Eyelash and Eyebrow Beautifier Method. It is surely wonderful.

Pearl Provo,
2954 Taylor St., N. E.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Friend: A million or more thanks to you Miss Young. I am greatly pleased. My eyebrows and lashes are beautiful now. I will praise you to all my friends and I do not need to speak that praise—my appearance tells the tale. Naomi Ostot, 5437 Westminster Ave., W. Phila., Pa.

My Dear Friend: Your eyelash and eyebrow beautifier is simply marvelous. The longer I continue to use it the better the results. People are asking me how I do it. All I say is, "I owe it all to 'Lucille Young.'" Frances Raviart, R. D. No. 2, Box 179, Jeannette, Penn.



Lucille Young,

74A Lucille Young Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Send me your new discovery for growing eyelashes and eyebrows. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.95 plus a few cents postage. If not delighted, I will return it within 30 days, and you will at once refund my money without question.

Lucille Young

How to Get What You Want

A new and amazing force which is bringing to thousands the things they want—so quickly and easily as to be astounding!



David V. Bush

What do you want most in life—a home of your own—a college education—a brilliant and successful career—a trip to Europe—an automobile, health, happiness and love or success in any line?

Dr. Bush—America's most famous practical psychologist and lecturer—has helped thousands of men and women to realize just such desires as these—through VISUALIZATION.

What Visualization Is

Visualization is one of the most potent forces in life—yet not one person in a thousand knows how to use it! It is an amazing power that can be harnessed in such a way as to bring you things you never dreamed could be yours. Just as Dr. Bush has proved time and again that proper visualization will actually make desires come true—he will prove it in your own case!

In his book, "Rules for Visualizing," Dr. Bush tells you exactly how to use this gigantic force—exactly how to apply it—exactly how to make it work for you. In simple language he reveals to you the secret of getting what you want. This amazing book will prove a gold mine to you—yet its cost is

Only 25c

Don't delay! Get what you want in life! Realize your greatest ambitions! Send for this remarkable book TODAY. Enclose 25 cents stamps or coin. Address: David V. Bush, Publisher, Dept. N-6010, 225 N. Michigan Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

If You Can Tell it From A Genuine Diamond SEND IT BACK

These Amazingly Beautiful Blue White CORODITE Gems match the scintillating beauty of GENUINE DIAMONDS. They have the same gorgeous blazing flash and dazzling play of living rainbow fire. Standing the terrific Acid Test of direct comparison. Lifetime experts need all their experience to see any difference. **PROVE THIS YOURSELF.**

MAKE THIS TEST Wear a CORODITE and a genuine Diamond side by side on the same finger for seven days. If you and your friends can tell the difference send it back, you won't be out a single penny. That's fair enough. If you keep the ring the price printed here is all you pay. No installments. Remember CORODITES alone have the same facet cutting as Genuine Stones.

A. Ladies 1 Ct. Carved Basket Ring, Platinum effect - \$3.36
 B. Ladies 1 Ct. Pierced Filigree 4 Post Ring, Plat. effect \$3.64
 C. Ladies 1 Ct. Basket Ring, Blue Syn. Sapphire sides \$3.94
 D. Ladies 1 Ct. Bridal Blossom Hand Chased Solitaire \$2.48
 E. Mens 1 Ct. Heavy Belcher 14K Gold Shell Ring - \$3.48
 F. Mens 1 Ct. Massive Carved Hexagon Gypsy Ring - \$4.16

Corodite Gems are mounted in Hand Chased and Engraved rings reproducing in exact and faithful detail the most modern high priced and fashionable Platinum Diamond Creations.

SEND NO MONEY Keep your money right at home. Just send name and address stating which ring you want and size as shown by slip of paper fitting end to end around finger joint and your ring will come by return mail. Deposit price plus a few cents postage with postman. You do not risk a penny as our guarantee to refund your money is attached to every ring we sell. **SEND TODAY.** Est. 1918.

E. RICHWINE CO., Dept. 16 19 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago

The Queen's English Continued from page 21

she had been telephoning to me from down stairs.

"Ah," I said "There you are."

"Can I dis you give?" said she graciously offering her hand.

I took her hand and returned her smile with one of my own which, for beauty, considerably underated hers.

"You are sitting?" said she.

"I am not but will," said I suiting the action to the word and plunging at once into my duty.

"What do you think of our tall buildings?" I asked as a starter.

She threw me a gypsy smile: "Ven mans and vomans are marry," she answered "De vomans are not like mans iss. He are vork in the day all She are affect somsing for beautiful making. It are so?"

"Then you think, from what you've seen of life, that marriage is not so successful?" I asked her.

"Ven are sitting," she answered, "Can talking."

She put a long tapering finger on my arm and I didn't feel so easy in my mind.

"Mans are not like the womans who are affect," said she. "De mans are vear all day de business and de vomans are for dressing von hour, two fifty. Are hotsy, totsyes vrasing," she laughed a rippling laugh full of merriness. "Ven in Hollywood I are vorking, I am de automobiles learning to driving. Ven the driving are not so goot, not can driving goot. In de street von ladys are I pushing down. De vomans are vit me angry. Bot I are speaking English so I to her say 'Totsy Totsy' and are so quick away driving."

"I understand," I lied. "But tell me, do you enjoy your work in pictures here better than in Europe?"

"De vampire," she exclaimed quite easily. "De vampire always are get de mans. Bot he are quick away to some telephone and are forgetting all about."

"Aha," said I. "Then you like to play vampire parts better than . . ."

"Oh yes," she said. "Ven I are playing in Budapest, Mister Goldwyn are to me a telegram 'Coming quick to Paris.' He are

telegram. I are excite. Ven I are in Paris coming, Mister Goldwyn vant for I am vampire playing. Bot I are like to play nize vomans."

"Nize baby," said I if a little jocularly.

"No," she exclaimed. "I are re-fuse Mister Goldwyn."

"Do you like Hollywood better than you do New York?" I next asked.

"I are not so intelgent, bot I are not dumbull," she answered.

"What I mean is," said I, "Do you like the people in Hollywood any better than . . .?"

"You be not so sure," she said.

"Perhaps," I answered ambiguously.

"Here are sometimes yes and sometimes not so goot," she said.

"I see," I said. "Six of one and sex of the other."

"Bot, no," she said.

"What I want to know is," said I, "Do you like European or American men better?"

"It are in America vonderful big," she told me.

"Taller, you mean?"

"Oh my Gott," she exclaimed, "Only motch more vindow."

"Windows?"

"It are vonderful," she agreed.

"Do you mean buildings, or men?"

"You are me joking," she said laughingly. "Are not so big the ice?"

"No," I hastened to assure her. "My drink is cold enough." Then seeing the error of my ways and hastening to regain my lost advantage, I added:

"I think your eyes are adorable . . . but your nose . . ."

"My noce it are for the distinction," said she and she turned on me her beautiful broadside—the broadside that I would guarantee to sink a thousand battleships.

"The nose have it," I said.

"Oh my Got," she said laughing full heartedly, "Dis Henglish linguidge are hotsy totsyes."

"How many languages do you speak?" I asked remembering that most foreigners speak three or four.



Viola Dana in "The Winds of Chance" puts the sea in Cinema.

PIMPLES

Cleared up—often in 24 hours. To prove you can be rid of pimples, blackheads, acne eruptions on the face or body, barbers' itch, eczema, enlarged pores, oily or shiny skin, simply send me your name and address today—no cost—no obligation. **CLEAR-TONE** tried and tested in over 100,000 cases—used like toilet water—is simply magical in prompt results. You can repay the favor by telling your friends; if not, the loss is mine. **WRITE TODAY.**

E.S. GIVENS, 411 Chemical Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

"Once I Too Was Weak and Ailing"

The Story of ANNETTE KELLERMANN As Told By Herself

MANY people will be surprised to hear that as a child I was so deformed as to be practically a cripple. I was so weak, so puny, that I was considered an invalid. I was bow-legged to an extreme degree; I could neither stand nor walk without iron braces which I wore constantly. My mother put long skirts on me, down to my ankles, to hide my bow legs and braces.

No one ever dreamed that some day I would become famous for the perfect proportions of my figure. No one ever thought I would become the champion woman swimmer of the world. No one ever dared to guess that I would be some day starred in great feature films, such as "A Daughter of the Gods," "Neptune's Daughter," etc. No one ever dreamed that I would some day travel the world over, appearing on the stage, at great universities, on lecture platforms, explaining my methods of acquiring and maintaining perfect health and a perfect figure. Yet that is exactly what has happened.

I relate these incidents of my early life, and my present success simply to show that no woman need be discouraged with her figure, her health, or her complexion. The truth is tens of thousands of tired, sickly, overweight or underweight women have already proved that a perfect figure and radiant health

can be acquired in only fifteen minutes a day through the same methods that I myself use, the methods which have kept my health perfect, and my figure at exactly the same proportions during the past fifteen years.

I invite any woman who is interested to write to me. I will gladly prove to you in 10 days that you can learn to acquire the body beautiful; how to make your complexion rosy from the inside, instead of from the outside; how to stand and walk gracefully; how to add or remove weight at any part of the body; hips, bust, arms, shoulders, chin, limbs, waist, abdomen; how to be full of health, strength and energy so that you can enjoy life to the utmost; how to be free from colds, headaches, neuralgia, nervousness, constipation, weak back, and the many other ailments due to physical inefficiency; in short, how to acquire perfect womanhood.

Just mail me the coupon below or write a letter and I will send you, at once, my interesting, illustrated new book, "The Body Beautiful." I will also explain about my special Demonstration Offer. Just send the coupon or letter now. Do this at once, before my present supply of free books is exhausted. Address.

ANNETTE KELLERMANN

Suite 2410

225 West 39th Street New York City



FREE
"The Body
Beautiful"
Mail the
Coupon

Annette Kellermann, Suite 2410
225 West 39th Street, New York City

Dear Miss Kellermann: Please send me, entirely free of cost your new book "The Body Beautiful." I am particularly interested in—

☐ Reducing Weight ☐ Body Building

Name
Kindly print name and address

Address

City..... State.....

HOTEL AND TRAVEL

HOTEL AND TRAVEL


The Breakers

ATLANTIC CITY
NEW JERSEY

Where you may expect...

Comfortable Beds
Good Meals
Smiling Service
Pleasant Surroundings
Reasonable Rates

JOEL HILLMAN
PresidentJULIAN HILLMAN
Vice President & Manager



The Alamac Hotel

Broadway and Seventy-First Street
New York City

The perfect selection when visiting
the Metropolis

600 Rooms each with bath,
shower and servidor


Renowned CONGO ROOM & Aerial
Balcony, Coolest Place in Town!

*"Because of location it is an ideal summer hotel
Many garages nearby—plenty of parking space"*

TARIFF MODERATE

Latz Management

Wire at Our Expense for Reservations!



Overlooking
Grand Circus Park

WOLVERINE

Detroit
Mich.

Near
Union Station

BANKHEAD

(New)
Birmingham
Ala.

Near
Hotel Biltmore

RIALTO

Providence
R.I.

Byway at 41st
Times Square

CONTINENTAL

New York
City

CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTELS

in Important Cities

ALWAYS A ROOM WITH PRIVATE BATH

for \$3.00 per day

DUNCAN HOTELS, Inc.
announcing the Duncan Chain.

Summer Resort

DEER PARK HOTEL

Deer Park, Maryland

Under Construction

HOTEL ILLINOIS
HOTEL LAFAYETTE

AURORA
ILLINOIS
TAMPA SHORES
FLORIDA

"For me are New York more as Hollywood," she answered.

"More?" I queried.

"Oh my Gott, yes," she said, "More voluble."

"More entertaining too, I'll warrant."

"More warrant and more voluble," she insisted.

"But tell me," said I speaking as clearly as I could so that she too might be forced into the same channel, "What is your next picture to be?"

"And vat interesting peoples," she said, "Are vonderfull in the time after Variety. I be not the peoples are necessary. Look me! De part are not to me the type. Not so type to me."

"I liked you immensely in the picture," I assured her. "I feel that if you could get another such part here in America, it would go over like a shot."

"When I like not somsing, it var not to me making goot. De picksure to doing are de book. Vat Universal there are de book four or five times changing. By August first it are ready so they are not time losing."

"Don't you think perhaps that the book or story is the most important element in pictures?" I next asked her.

"The peoples begin to like five or six year to like me," she said. Only in years one."

"Perhaps you are right," I agreed.

"Only in years one," she repeated as if I hadn't heard nor yet understood.

"Only in years one, I are for some-sing big."

"I understand," said I gallantly. "I understand thoroughly." Then as if I hadn't I asked "You mean?"

"The picksure will be not come out be Novembar. You can't do big picksure to do."

"Probably you haven't given the matter sufficient thought," I suggested.

"So fine she like it," said she, "Wit John Gilbert the smiling are nice."

"Yes I liked him too," said I. "He's a good actor."

"First are de book, second are de director, third are de actor," she declared. "I am doing dis bot nussing are remember of me."

"Yes," I agreed, "A good book that fits your type, then a good director and then . . ."

"I go it in the blond hair bot nussing remember of me," she said, "I sink Greta Garbo are picksure in."

"You like her then, do you not?"

"Ven I are going to first op and down, I are getting to valk not so straight. It var looking like I vas too motch drunk-ing," here she walked dizzily about the room and finally sunk down in a chair.

"I see," said I, "You mean the tall build-ings?"

"Ven I not like somesings, I go at in de sleep, so."

By which I think she meant to convey that when she didn't like a thing, she was bored to sleep.

"You are bored?" I asked.

"I are somesings," she said.

"Don't you think it might be of great publicity value to you if you would talk over the radio?" I asked her.

"And do this once after anosser?" she asked.

"Once or twice would scarcely be enough to get your public used to your remarkable vocabulary," I thought.

"Look me," she said seriously piercing me with her million dollar lamps. "Look me."

I did the best I could without wincing.

"The part is not so type to me . . . so?"
not so type," she said.

"But your public," I cried, "They would be charmed to hear you. It seems a pity not to share this delightful visit with you; to hear your voice and so forth. You have great charm, vocal charm. I am not joking. It is a great privilege to listen to you . . ."

"For the man's face," she said, "It are nussing. I looks for the ice and for the character. Ven I am beautiful seeing, I can't eating."

"You mean, when you are watching something beautiful, you forget to eat?"

"It are so," she admitted. "Vomans face to me are lovely to seeing. Bot ven it are mans face it iss beautiful not so goot."

"Beauty is but skin deep," I blah blahed.

"Ven he don't spoke goot," she went on and I was sorry I had interrupted her, "To learning Hinglish in the ears, this is nussing. Ven are really goot spoke, I have change to theatre success is coming quickly,

"Maybe you're right after all," I agreed
"But once you do get over with the American public, you may be assured . . ."

"You will have somsing?"

"No, no," I said rising, "I must out going. To me all are vork not playing. ('My God,' I thought, 'Am I falling for this brand of English?' I must stop this tangle-footed, web-tongued manner of speech. I must be strong and able-bodied. I struggled with my fast-waning mother tongue.)

"I mean to say," I continued, "When you are me to speaking, I am valking like to me are druking de feet. Miss de Putti, for the love of Mike," I gasped. "Ven to me . . ."

I picked up her hat and my stick, a parasol and a lace fan and beat it for the elevator. There arrived, I opened the door and shot down through the shaft, yelling as I hurtled:

"Miss de Lya, you to me so charming are, I can't writing."

Do They Belong in Caves?

Continued from page 19

two-time me!" was the popular song of the day. The most popular outdoor sport was played with clubs. The Cro-Magnon Man chased his Mama in and out of caves and when he caught up with her it was—wham, sock, zowie, bang! And then dawn came.

Homo-Primigenius is superior only to

Pithecanthropus and even to Homo heidelbergensis. But Homo Hollywoodis is superior to all of them. From remnants of prehistoric man found in alluvial deposits it appears practically certain that the whole bunch would have made good in the movies. They were so—so primitive. Take Cro-Magnon Man, for instance. Or let the Professor take him; he ought to be used to it by this time. The Cro-Magnon Man was of great stature and strength. The type, which is supposed to have inhabited south-western Europe at the end of the Magdalenian epoch at the close of the Pleistocene, to say nothing of the obscene, were marked by the most dolichocephalic of crania, elongated at the back, with low faces and orbits. But they didn't let this discourage them; they just went on being themselves. And some high old times they had, too, in spite of their low faces. Mrs. Cro-Magnon was a sweet armful, if we can believe all we hear. According to the gossip of the time, she was well-rounded and well-grounded. The screen stars of today, when they pass the acid test of the cameras, and find that all their curves are in the right places, may well say: "(Cro-Magnon) Mama, I owe it all to you." Thanks to the efforts of the early Woman, those great, big beautiful eyes that gaze at you so sweetly from the screen are placed in such perfect juxtaposition to the rest of the features that the ensemble meets the critical approval of the cameras. And this is how it came about:

When Cora-Magnon and the other girls would be out gathering berries, they had to keep one eye on the berries and with the other keep glancing over their shoulders to see if they were being followed. They couldn't be too careful—yes, they could, too. Because sometimes they didn't see a thing, and would have to go home alone with their berries, practically cross-eyed by this time. But other days their luck would be good, and their backward glances be rewarded by the sight of a brace of cave-boys descending upon them from the rear. What would happen then is none of our business, says the Professor. (He's a little touchy sometimes.) The point is, that from peering first over one shoulder, and then over the other the cave-girls developed Wide-Eye, or Baby Stare. Gradually this



"Marian Nixon in her next vehicle 'Out all Night.'"



10c will make your hair Brilliantly Lustrous

SEND COUPON BELOW

JUST 10c will prove to you that you can reveal all the richest natural radiance of your hair in the simple operation of a shampoo at home. Send the coupon and 10c. A little bottle of clear liquid will come to you post haste! It is a marvelously beautifying shampoo! It contains just the right touch of henna, to bring out the supreme natural brilliance of the hair without affecting its color. This shampoo will not destroy the permanent wave. It cleanses and invigorates the hair as no cake of soap can! It creates a dazzling effect of brilliant charm that no hairdresser can achieve! Send for it now! Your money back if you are not delighted.

Hennafoam SHAMPOO

CLIP HERE

Hennafoam Corp., 511 W. 42d St., New York, N. Y.

Enclosed find 10c for which send me a trial bottle of Hennafoam Shampoo.

Name _____

Address _____

SCR10



THE 4-M HOTELS Washington, D. C.

Operated by

MADDUX, MARSHALL, MOSS &
MALLORY, INC.

ARLINGTON HOTEL

Vermont Avenue at K and 15th Streets

CAIRO HOTEL

Q Street at Sixteenth

COLONIAL HOTEL

Corner 15th and M Streets

THE FAIRFAX

APARTMENT HOTEL

Massachusetts Avenue at 21st

HAMILTON HOTEL

Fourteenth Street at K

THE MARTINQUE

Sixteenth Street at M

TILDEN HALL

APARTMENT HOTEL

Connecticut Avenue at Tilden

Superfluous HAIR all GONE

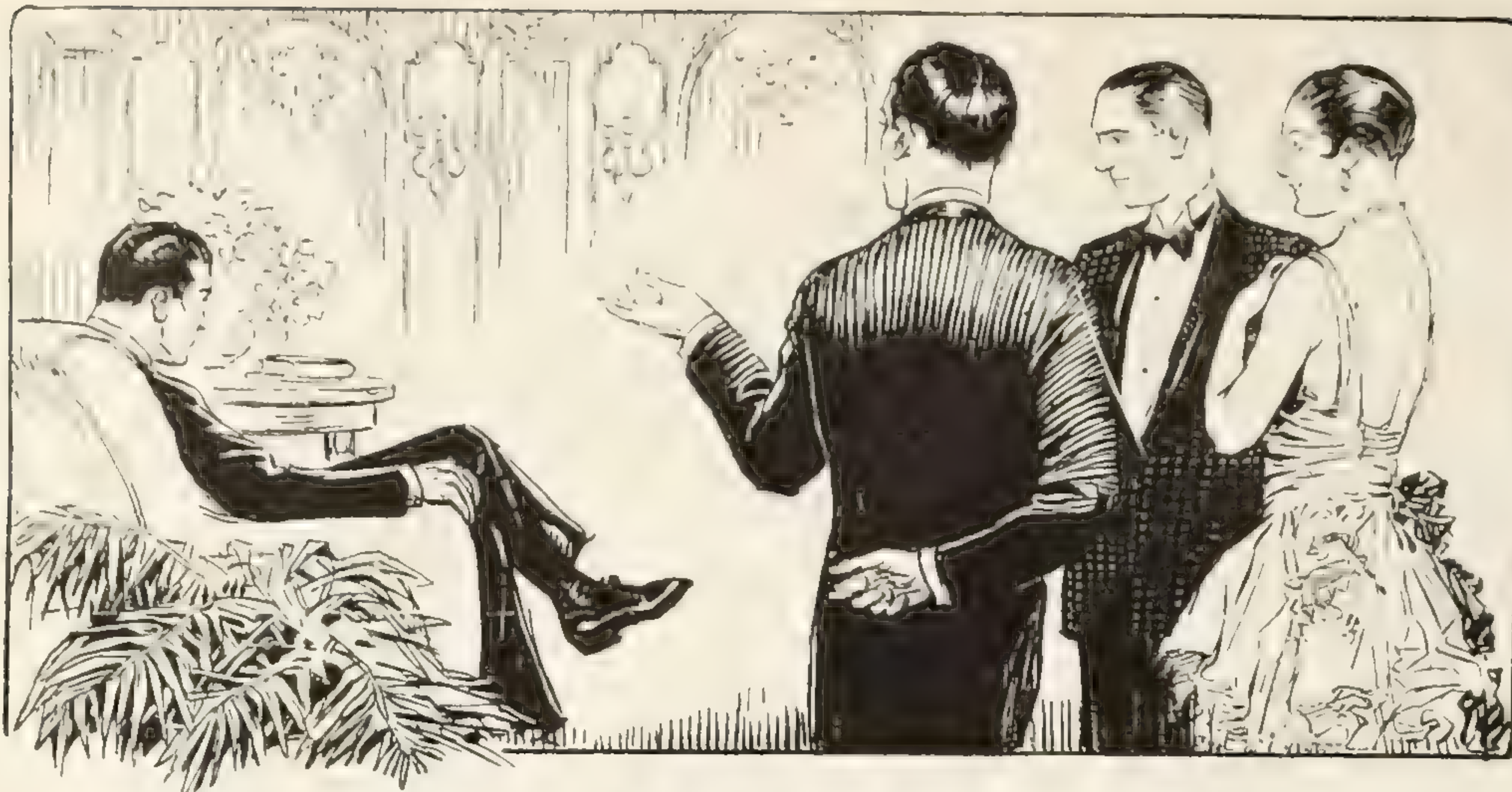
Forever removed by the Mahler Method which kills the hair root without pain or injury to the skin in the privacy of your own home.

Send today 3 red stamps for Free Booklet

We Teach Beauty Culture

D. J. MAHLER CO., 30-B, Mahler Park, Providence, R. I.





Again He Betrayed How Little He Knew

IT wasn't the first time—it had happened so often. A little tell-tale mistake—a blunder in knowledge that people took for granted he knew. At clubs, dinners, conferences—always when he most wanted to make an impression—some careless, obvious mistake revealed him.

Nothing is more embarrassing than to display ignorance about some subject upon which every educated person is expected to be informed. Don't let lack of education humiliate you; don't allow yourself to be handicapped in business or social life.

Is Lack of Education YOUR Handicap?

Did you miss the advantages of an education? Are you self-conscious about meeting cultured, worth-while people because you know you cannot talk about the things they talk about? Are you chained to a dull, low-pay job while others step up to big positions and handsome salaries, just because they have **MORE EDUCATION**?

You need no longer suffer from this handicap! Now you can have the education you missed. You can put yourself on an equal footing with others. You can enjoy the same advantages, the same opportunities. And without taking a day from your present occupation. In just your spare time at home—a half hour or so in the evening—you can acquire the essentials of a complete High School Education.

You can do it quickly—easily. Read about the wonderful plan that makes learning as interesting as playing a game!

A High School Education at Home

No laborious study! No tedious heavy reading! Just read fascinating questions and answers. It's fun! This entertaining method teaches you every high school subject. The full, four-year course is condensed into just twelve handy-size books.

All the non-essentials are left out—every unnecessary word is omitted. You get just the things you want to know, boiled down into the briefest and simplest form. You read a question and then its answer. That's all there is to it. Your curiosity is aroused, your interest held. Once you start reading these famous question and answer books, you can't stop. You go on and on—and almost before you real-

ize it, you will have acquired a high school education in all these important subjects: English, Ancient History, Physics, Economics, Biology, Algebra, Literature, French, Spanish, Modern History and American History.

Used by 12,000 High School Teachers

Principals, teachers and students in High School all over the country use these unique High School Home-Study Books in their daily work. They are praised by the highest educational authorities for their simplicity, clearness and thoroughness. Invaluable to students preparing for college entrance examinations.

Greatest Bargain in Brain Power Ever Offered!

Never before has it been possible to obtain a high school education in so easy and rapid a way, and at so little cost. The price of these twelve handy volumes, embracing a complete high school education, is less than you probably fritter away in spending money in a couple of weeks. By taking advantage of this sensational offer, your high school education costs you a total of only \$15.85, payable on easy monthly terms.

Pay Nothing Now

Before you pay a penny, see for yourself how easy it is to acquire high school training this new, easy way. The coupon will bring you the twelve famous Blue Books to examine free. Keep them and enjoy them for 5 days. Then decide. No risk; no obligation. Simply mail the coupon. Tear it off now, before you turn the page.

High School Home Study Bureau, Dept. 1910
31 Union Square, New York City

HIGH SCHOOL HOME STUDY BUREAU, Dept. 1910,
31 Union Square, New York City.

Gentlemen: Send me, for **FREE EXAMINATION**, the 12 famous Home-Study Books, containing the equivalent of a four year High School Education. Within 5 days I will either return the books or remit \$3.85 as first payment and then \$1 a month for three months, a total of \$15.85.

(Note: If you prefer to take advantage of the 10% cash discount, remit \$14.27 after examination.)

Name

Address

Town..... State.....



manifested itself in the physical phenomenon of the far-apart optics, so much in favor today. If a girl's eyes aren't sufficiently far apart, her face doesn't photograph and her life is ruined. The farther apart those little windows-of-the-soul happen to be, the farther the girl will get in the movies. And you know how far that is. Plenty of berries, too.

Yes, the Cro-Magnon was the perfect screen type. Those big, broad shoulders; nice, round faces, and everything. Oh, girls—doesn't it remind you of Norman Kerry? Homo Sapiens may be all right—with the accent on the sap; he may belong to clubs, but can he swing 'em? But Homo Primigenius, now—there was a boy for you! He certainly knew his way around. He was the first club-man. His address-book looked like the Washington Monument. He knew how.

He never wasted his time sending flowers or taking his girl out to look at the latest stone-pictures. No matter what he wanted—a wife or a wart-hog—he just went out and got it. Sometimes he did a bit of work with his Indian clubs on the way; but anyway, he brought home the bacon or the baby every time. He was smart. Norman Kerry must have learned technique from him to use in "Annie Laurie".

When Cassius X. Cro-Magnon came across a dame he fancied, he didn't hesitate. He grabbed her. Of course, after the conquest his ardor sometimes cooled. Then the following scene might be staged: "Darling," whimpered Mrs. C. "Mrs. Ugh-Ugh has two of the prettiest new black eyes this morning, and I haven't got any. You d-don't love me any more!"

Sock! She gets her black eyes, all right—and how she loves it!

That grab-'em-and-sock-'em technique is just as good today as it ever was. John Gilbert, Billy Haines, Charlie Farrell have all used it to good effect. Cavemen all. What is it that registers more than anything else on the jumping jellos? Primitive emotions; nothing more and nothing less, and it's enough. The same hugs and hisses, the same clutches and curses, coos and kicks—just as good today as they ever were.

It takes a lot to make a dinosaur laugh, according to Professor Twitch; but there was mirth in jungle town the day that Man first lost his pants. Nice, refined comedy didn't get over so well with primitive audiences. The funniest thing that could happen to anybody then was to sit down hard on a hot kettle, get kicked in the excitement, and then to lose his fur trousers. A hippopotamus skin will be presented to anybody who can think of anything funnier on the screen today.

Homo neanderthalensis may have been vulgar but I bet he was pretty funny—and so is your old Wallace Beery.

Eve was just a primitive girl. Probably she wasn't much bigger than Clara Bow or Lya de Putti. She didn't give a fig-leaf for conventions; she didn't know any elks. But when you think what she started—! Didn't she raise Cain, though—a very able girl. Now Clara and Lya and Louise seem to be carrying on.

And there was Cleopatra, too. True, she didn't happen along until several billion years later, but better late than never, you know. She has been a model girl ever since. Not a perfect 36; more like a perfect 14. Yes, Cleo was a Misses Size Siren. She had to stand on tiptoe to bite Marc Anthony's ear. In order to gain admittance to the presence of Julius Caesar on one occasion she rolled herself up in some blankets and was carried in on the shoulder of a slave, who refused to accept any tip.

Just a little mite, Cleopatra; but oh, what big eyes she had, and what big ideas! She also had twins, but whose business is that? What I'm driving at is that styles in sirens haven't changed much. It's still the split-pint soubrette that knocks 'em cold. There are exceptions to every rule—Greta Garbo. But look at Janet Gaynor and Louise Brooks and Clara Bow and Lya de Putti and Marie Prevost and Sally O'Neil and Alberta Vaughn and Lois Moran—all little, but oh my. A little vamp is a dangerous thing.

Professor Twitch, in his famous tome, "Why We Behave Like Boobs", has brought to light some other fascinating points. If we would only take a tip from the Eocanthropus, he says, we would learn something. Maybe so; but I'm not taking any chances. I prefer to take my tips from the Homo Hollywoodis. He still observes the good old customs. He woos his fair lady by deeds, not doze. He's the quarterback on the football team who makes the touchdown that saved the day for dear old Hale. Or he's the stroke-oar on the crew; or he wins the hundred-yard-dash on the dot. He does something. He shows her. He's a cave-man in modern dress, and he always gets his girl. His clubs may be night-clubs but he uses the same technique. She gets her man, does the cave-girl in modern undress, with the same simplicity that Mama Magnon used. Screen stars just have to exhibit primitive emotions to make good.

Our friend, the Professor, calls upon physiology craniology, psychology, archaeology, sociology, demology, ethnology, morphology, embryology, ecology, anthropology, and somatology to prove his points; and if you want to, you can listen to him while he explains it all. But I know better. I know he is only Lon Chaney trying out a new set of whiskers. Besides, I have a date to go to the movies to learn all about primitive emotions from them.

What's Doing in Times Square

(Continued from page 8)

A close-up of the scene had been shot once but neither Miss Mason nor her director were satisfied with it. They talked it over again and then Shirley walked slowly to the set and stumbled to her knees before the chair over which the scarf was hung. No one seemed to be paying the slightest attention to her. The director glanced over the script, the cameraman adjusted his camera at a different angle and the electricians examined their lights. Shirley sat quietly for a few minutes, her face half buried in the scarf, the finger of one hand tracing an aimless pattern on the arm of the chair. Tears glistened in her eyes. For a minute she was perfectly still, then the hand that had been tracing the pattern made a slight gesture. Instantly the director said quietly, as not to disturb the tempo of the scene, "All ready boys. Lights. Camera. All right Shirley." And the scene was over before I got through being surprised over the comfortable way things could be done in the movies.

Yes the movies have their own charm but I often wonder how a seasoned actor who has for one reason or another stuck to the "Legitimate", who knows every trick in the bag and still doesn't own a Rolls Royce, feels when he looks full in the glare of a Broadway sign and reads the name of a young thing not out of her teens. A child who doesn't know what acting is all about, whose triumph may be but a season unless she learns, who has only her youth and her beauty to offer; yet there she is, the darling of the people and a Star on Broadway.

"I Dare Anyone to Fail Now!" Says the Man Who Has Startled America

Clearly and simply David V. Bush now shows how easy it is for the average man to get anything he wants by simply applying these amazing new principles of success

"I DARE ANYONE to fail now," says Dr. Bush. "I dare anyone to apply these amazing new principles without gaining quick success and lasting happiness. 'I'll teach you to smash all obstacles! I'll teach you to blast your way to success! Just let me reveal to you my amazing new methods of getting what you want and I'll stake my reputation that you simply CAN'T FAIL!'"

These are Dr. Bush's own words—his own great message to the American people.

In his famous lecture tours over the United States and Canada, Dr. Bush has met thousands of people. He has lectured to millions. He has come in direct contact with all classes of men and women from the greatest thinkers and benefactors of mankind to the lowest, even criminal types. It is for this reason that Dr. Bush knows people. He understands human nature to the core — its strength, its weaknesses.

Dr. Bush's Great Teachings Revealed In a Single Book

In his great book called "You Can," Dr. Bush speaks his clear, human message direct to YOU. He tells you just what you want to know. He tells you just how you can overcome timidity, fear and self-consciousness. He tells you how to develop will power, how to grow brains; how to find yourself and your work. He tells you how to reach the subconscious mind, how to use suggestion and auto-suggestion, how to reach your goal no matter how far distant it may seem.

Dr. Bush gives you secrets that will enable you to forge ahead with amazing strides—he tells you exactly how to make the start, how to keep going, how to branch out. He puts success right within your grasp. Achievement actually seems easy to men and women who follow his wonderful teachings. He will inspire you, uplift you, give you a great new surge of self-confidence.

You will feel your powers doubled—trebled! You will feel giant forces awakening within you—new life—new hope—new strength. You will laugh at obstacles that once seemed insurmountable. You will toss aside such hindrances as worry and fear and timidity. The barriers that once barred your path will become stepping stones to your success!

And when Dr. Bush promises you success, he does not mean merely spiritual or ethereal success. He means material success—success in dollars and cents. He means

wealth, power, fame—all the luxuries, all the rewards that your brains and ability entitle you to have.

You Can Be Sure of Success

Do not fear. Do not doubt. Do not hesitate. If you are an average man, in average health and of average intelligence, there is absolutely not one good reason why you cannot achieve your life's ambition, no matter what it may be. Once you know and apply his principles, Dr. Bush dares you to fail, and he means what he says.

Dr. Bush's secrets of success have been put into a great new book called, "YOU CAN." When you read this splendid work you will be amazed at your own blindness. New truths will dawn on you. Old truths will strike you with new force. You will say to yourself as thousands have said, "How simple it all is! Why didn't I see it

all before?" You will say, as Dr. Bush said, "I dare anyone to fail after reading and being inspired by these splendid principles!"

Examine the Book Free

No description can begin to give you even an idea of the startling truths explained and proved in this wonderful book. The very first page will be a revelation to you, just as Dr. Bush's lectures have been a revelation to keen, thinking, analytical minds in every city.

Mail the coupon. This remarkable book will be sent at once. Read it for five days. Think about it. Consider the wonderful teachings. At the end of that time if you find it the most inspiring, the most valuable means to obtain health, wealth and happiness, send us only \$3.50, which, as you will realize, pays only for the cost of printing, advertising and distributing the book. Otherwise, return the book itself within five days and you will not owe a penny. But begin to enjoy the benefit of this new force at once. Mail the coupon today. DAVID V. BUSH, Dept. Y-6010, 225 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DAVID V. BUSH, Publisher, Dept. Y-6010,
225 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Please send me a copy of "You Can" on approval.
I agree to remit \$3.50—or remail the book in five days.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

(Remittance from foreign countries and U. S. Possessions must accompany all orders.)



DAVID V. BUSH
America's Foremost
Author-Lecturer on
Practical Psychology.

OPPORTUNITIES

Rate 20c a Word — Forms Close 10th — Two Months Preceding Issue

HELP WANTED

COUNTY, STATE AND CANADIAN Representatives, either sex, for credit reporting. No samples to carry. Nothing to sell. No dull seasons. Liberal drawing account. Western Credit Index, 270 Lankershim Bldg., Los Angeles.

MEN WANTING OUTDOOR WORK, qualify for forest ranger position. Start \$125 month, cabin and vacation; patrol the forests, protect the game; give tourists information. Write Mokane, Dept. M-40, Denver, Colo.

BE A DETECTIVE — Excellent paying work. Write NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, 169 East 83rd Street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED

SALESMAN SELLING TO MEN: We have side line for you that will sell along with any line you may now be handling and make more money for you, provided you are now selling to men. Get full facts at once. Address Salesmanager, 844 West Adams, Dept. 205, Chicago.

HOLLYWOOD CALIFORNIA HAT. Latest Movie Star Sensation. Men and women wanted in every county. FREE SAMPLE. Enclose addressed envelope. 5621 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

AGENTS—NEW PLAN, makes it easy to earn \$50.00 to \$100.00 weekly, selling shirts direct to wearer. No capital or experience needed. Represent a real manufacturer. Write now for FREE SAMPLES. Madison Shirts, 562 Broadway, New York.

WONDERFUL NEW BATTERY COMPOUND charges instantly. Eliminates old method. Batteries \$6.20. Antifreeze, better than Alcohol. Radiator Cleaning Compound. Other long profit specialties. Mickman Co., St. Paul, Minn.

SONG AND POEM WRITERS

SONG POEM WRITERS, address Hibbeler, D14, 2104 N. Keystone Av., Chicago.

SONG POEM WRITERS. Address, Monarch, 236 West 55th St., Dept. 102, New York.

WRITERS

\$1250 FOR A PHOTOPLAY STORY by an unknown writer and sold thru our Sales Dept. We revise copyright and market. Located in the heart of Motion Picture Industry, we know the demand. Established 1917. Send manuscript for free criticism. Booklet on request. Universal Scenario Company. 204 Western & Santa Monica Bldg., Hollywood, Calif.

WELL-KNOWN AUTHOR offers Criticism, Sales Service, Collaboration, Coaching. (Recommended by Editors.) Laurence D'Orsay, Box 2602-E, San Francisco.

FOR SALE

BEAUTIFUL REGISTERED BULL PUPS \$15. Bulldogs, 501 Rockwood, Dallas, Texas.

COLLECT MOVIE STAR PHOTOGRAPHS—Postcards 50c dozen. Trial 10c. Portraits 50c. Big list favorites. BELMONT SHOPPE, Sc-21, Downers Grove, Illinois.

STRIPED BACKED racing turtles \$4. dozen. WEBB Protection, Kansas.

INTEREST TO WOMEN

GUARANTEED HEMSTITCHING and Picotting Attachment. Fits any sewing machine. 60c prepaid or C. O. D. Circulars free. LaFlesh Hemstitching Co., Dept. 45, Sedalia, Mo.

A Baby In Your Home

Thousands of copies of a new book by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed to women without cost. Every woman who wants children should read this book and learn all about STERILITONE and its wonderful effect in constitutional weakness. Many things are unfolded that the average woman has never been told before. For Free Book send NO Money. NO Obligations, simply name and address to Dr. H. Will Elders, 17 Ballinger Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS

SUCCESS LETTER. How to accomplish your desires \$1.00. Francis Modricker, Jr., Winthrop, Mass.

DON'T BE OPERATED ON FOR APPENDICITIS. Receipt 95 cents postpaid. H. L. Leddy, McKinney, Texas.

TOBACCO OR SNUFF HABIT cured or no pay. \$1.50 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., N-7, Baltimore, Md.

LEG PADS

"LEGPADS" MAKE SHAPELY LIMBS; DEFY Detection. Rubber Busts, Figure Reducers, Patented Face Lifters, Wigs, Opera Hose, Theatrical Supplies. CAMP, S-246 Fifth Ave., New York.

DANCING

DANCING — FULL INSTRUCTIONS — \$1.00. STEWART'S, 3446 NORTH THIRD ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HERMANN & DEMUTH SCHOOL OF ACROBATICS

1658 Broadway
New York

Phone
Circle 10319

DON LENO Assisted by MARIE LOUISE ESTABLISHED 1905

Teaches Ballroom, Charleston, Tango, Stage, Toe, Classic and Technique. Strictly Private. Formerly dancing master of Maude Adams and "A Kiss for Cinderella." Tango same as taught to Rudolph Valentino by DON LENO, also teacher of Mae Murray, Lillian Lorraine, Paula Edwards, Norman Trevor, T. Roy Barnes, Herman Timberg, Jimmy Hussey and others. Students prepared for musical comedy, drama, vaudeville. Positions secured for graduates. Booklets on request.

117 WEST 48th ST. Bryant 1194 NEW YORK

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sadler's DANCING ACADEMY

Individual instruction in social and modern dancing from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. — Classes every evening Booklet on request Phone Academy 1581

2786 BROADWAY (near 107th St.) NEW YORK CITY

DANCING TEAMS

Have your Dances routined, improved, perfected by
FRED LE QUORNE

Professional Dancer and Creator of new routines, Argentine Tangos, Parisien Apache Adagios, Novelty Waltzes, Whirlwinds and Tap Dances.

Amateur Teams Developed, managed and placed. Phone and let us talk it over.

LE QUORNE STUDIOS

1658 BROADWAY Room 603 CIRCLE 7933

MACHAIRA

New York's well known professional Tango dancer. Connected with the best society clubs and theatrical circles. Original Argentine Tango and Waltz for ballroom and stage. Spanish, Adagios, Grecian, Russian, Apache, and Oriental. Acts staged and produced, routines perfected. Positions procured. Social evening classes, including Tango; special classes for girls. Personal artistic instruction.

Tel. Susquehanna 7330

B'dway and 77th St.

CHICAGO

Professional Stage Dancing

HOME STUDY COURSES: Buck and Wing, Soft Shoe, Waltz Clog. \$1 Each. 3 for \$2. Send M. O., stamps, check, currency. HARVEY THOMAS, 59 E. Van Buren St., Chicago. Classes, 10 for \$10. NEW METAL DANCING TIPS, \$1.00 PER PAIR.

Where Simon Legree Gets His

(Continued from page 24)

outside the door there? . . . All right come in! Look over at the door, Tom! Jump up!"

The door at the back of the store swung in. There was an increasing roar of aeroplane engines mixed with the wild yappings of the blood hounds as they dragged into the room, at the end of their leash, two men wrapped in furs and covered with snow. There was a flurry of snow and the door was forced shut with a bang. Having stamped the snow from his feet the taller of the newcomers strode over to the men at the table. He twitched nervously at his mustache. He frowned a mighty frown, and boomed out . . .

"Did you see an old negro pass this way?"

The dogs went on baying, the camera went on clicking off feet of film, the engines raced, powerful lights hummed, but above it all the poor director shouted through his megaphone.

"NO, NO, NO, NO, NOOOOHH . . . Stop . . . CUT!"

The assistant shouted, "SAVE 'EM . . . Hold the snow . . ." and there was instant silence. The camera stopped clicking, the lights blinked out, the engines purred to a halt, the musicians cut the march in the middle of a bar . . . Even the dogs, realizing that their acting was no longer required, stopped their yapping.

The director dropped down in his chair.

"Brush that snow off your coats the minute you get in the door. When they come in, Tom, drop your cards and face them; that gives Frank a chance to do the business with the chips . . . Now, let's do that again, and remember . . ."

We had seen . . . or rather heard . . . enough. It was a hot day even for Hollywood, and we craved a lemonade. We slipped out through the canvas door and headed for the ice cream counter. As we passed out of the huge barn-like building, we heard again the yappings of the dogs, the roaring of the engines, the squeaking of the violins, and that poor director's megaphonic growls.

And thus, hour after hour, day after day, go on the noisy preparations for . . . The Silent Drama.



Doris Dawson, a Christie Cutie.

The Joy Girl

(Continued from page 52)

"I can't cry, Mr. Dwan," she blurted out suddenly. "I'm terribly sorry, but I just can't cry. I've tried to before. When I feel like crying, I only get hysterical and angry. I'll have to look sad instead."

So that's how the scene was taken.

Later, in her dressing room, she told the story. It began back in her earliest childhood when her father died, and she went with her mother to live in the big house in Virginia which had been her mother's girlhood home. Mrs. Borden had been a Shields—one of the best known families in Dublin which sent seven sons to America, one of whom became a famous general in the Civil War.

They had settled in the south, but Olive's mother had married a northerner—a Borden from Massachusetts. From her, Olive inherited all the dreams and emotional qualities of the Irish, but from her father, she got the strength and determination to make her dreams come true.

Mrs. Borden, with the pride of all true southerners, was eager to give her daughter the best education possible, so the tiny bank account dwindled steadily through the early years when Olive was sent to an exclusive convent in Baltimore.

When she came home, more money went for party gowns, and to meet the ever increasing demands of social life in a southern town. It's an old story, but always a tragic one—this valiant attempt of an aristocratic family to keep up with the traditions of earlier, prosperous days.

Olive felt the tragedy keenly, and though she laughed and danced happily enough through the lazy, southern days and evenings, she never could escape the sinister shadow of poverty that always hovered close at hand.

One morning, she declared quite suddenly that she was going to work for a living, and was going to start at once.

Her mother, sewing on a pink crepe party frock that Olive was to wear that evening, looked up in consternation.

Olive work? At what? There was nothing she could do. She had been trained in the southern way—to make a good wife, and manage a lovely home.

What chance would she have in a world of work?

Olive didn't know what chance. She only knew that the butterfly existence had ended forever.

It was nearly a week later that the Hollywood plan was conceived. Olive thought that she'd like to be a motion picture actress, and if others could do it, she could do it too.

They reached the coast in 1922 just at the time when the moving picture industry, sadly in need of financial backing, was passing through the most trying period of its history. Many of the producers were battling desperately for their existence, and some of the best known actors in America were idle. The "extra people" were on the edge of starvation, and it was an "extra" that Olive had hoped to become first.

Day after day, she did the weary round of the casting offices, and day after day, the Borden finances reached a more precarious state.

"Let's go back home", said her mother. It was on a night when Olive had come in with her dark eyes tragic, and her slim shoulders drooping from weariness. But she hadn't cried.

"None of our people have ever given



Can You Tell?

Look over some of the ads in this magazine. What's wrong with them—can you tell? There is something wrong with every ad—no advertisement is perfect. Sometimes it is the words used in the headline. Sometimes it's the illustration. Sometimes the ad is too crowded. Again the wrong publication may have been selected—these are a few of the fascinating problems confronting every advertiser. And the man or woman with ideas and opinions who can help solve these problems is being paid startling big money.

Millions upon millions of dollars are being spent every month in newspaper and magazine advertising—to say nothing of the many millions spent in mailing out catalogs, sales letters, circulars, house organs, and broadsides. And nearly every advertiser admits that his advertising and sales literature do not pull anywhere near the business they should—that there's tremendous room for improvement.

Get Into Advertising

ADVERTISING is easy to learn—especially under the right guidance. Can you imagine anything more fascinating than taking just an idea and developing it step by step into a finished advertisement, or a completed sales campaign? And that is the sort of practical work done by the students of this famous school.

The amazing growth of the Page-Davis School of Advertising (founded 1896) and the success of our graduates is undoubtedly due to our unique and practical method of instruction. No text books whatever are used. From the start you are given practical advertising work to do, just as though you were employed in an advertising department. Every step of this work is supervised and directed by experts.

Make Your Day Dreams Come True

If tomorrow you were offered the priceless opportunity of going into a prominent Chicago Advertising Agency for a year, to learn the business from beginning to end—and you knew that every day your every step would be guided by experts—and you knew that a sincere interest would be taken in your progress, and you also knew that you would be given real helpful coaching when and where you needed it—you would jump at the chance, wouldn't you? And that is substantially just what

the Page-Davis School of Advertising is offering you!

Mail Coupon for FREE Book

Simply send the attached coupon and we will mail you a remarkable booklet called *How to Win Success in Advertising* which tells you how you may now quickly learn advertising during your spare time at home. It tells about the many opportunities open to you in this fascinating profession—how to develop your ideas and realize big money for them in advertising.

Remember that sending the coupon does not obligate you in any way. Then get it in the very first mail—it may be the means of putting you in the big money class almost over night.

Page-Davis School of Advertising

3601 Michigan Ave. Dept 6327
Chicago

Page-Davis School of Advertising
Dept. 6327, 3601 Michigan Ave.
Chicago

Please send me your free booklet *How to Win Success in Advertising*—and full particulars regarding your Course in Modern Advertising. I am not obligated.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

21 JEWEL-Extra Thin STUDEBAKER

The Insured Watch

Sent
for Only
\$1
DOWN

Direct from
Factory



You Save 30% to 50%

An amazing offer! Just \$1.00 down brings you the famous 21 Jewel Studebaker Watch direct from factory. Balance in easy monthly payments. You save fully 30% to 50%. Lowest prices ever named for equal quality. Send coupon below for catalog of Advance Watch Styles and full particulars.

This amazing offer enables you to pay for your watch while wearing it. Studebaker Watches have 21 Jewels, genuine rubies and sapphires. 8 adjustments—for heat, cold, isochronism and five positions. Insured for your lifetime! Insurance Policy given FREE! Ladies' Bracelet Watches, Men's Strap Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry also sold direct to you at lowest prices and on easy monthly payments. Open a charge account with us. Send the coupon.

WRITE for FREE CATALOG

The coupon below will bring you a copy of our beautiful, new six-color catalog showing 80 magnificent, new Art Beauty cases and dials. Latest designs in yellow gold, green gold and white gold effects. Exquisite thin models. 12 size and 16 size. Buy a 21 Jewel Studebaker Insured Watch direct from the maker—save big money and pay for it in easy monthly payments.

Special Limited Offer: Watch Chain Free

For a limited time we are offering a Magnificent Watch Chain Free. To all who write immediately we will include particulars of this astounding special offer. This offer is limited. Send the coupon at once—before it expires.

STUDEBAKER WATCH COMPANY

Directed by the Studebaker Family—three-quarters of a century of fair dealing

WATCHES DIAMONDS JEWELRY
Dept. W-834 • South Bend, Indiana
Canadian Address: Windsor, Ontario

Mail Coupon at Once While This Offer Lasts

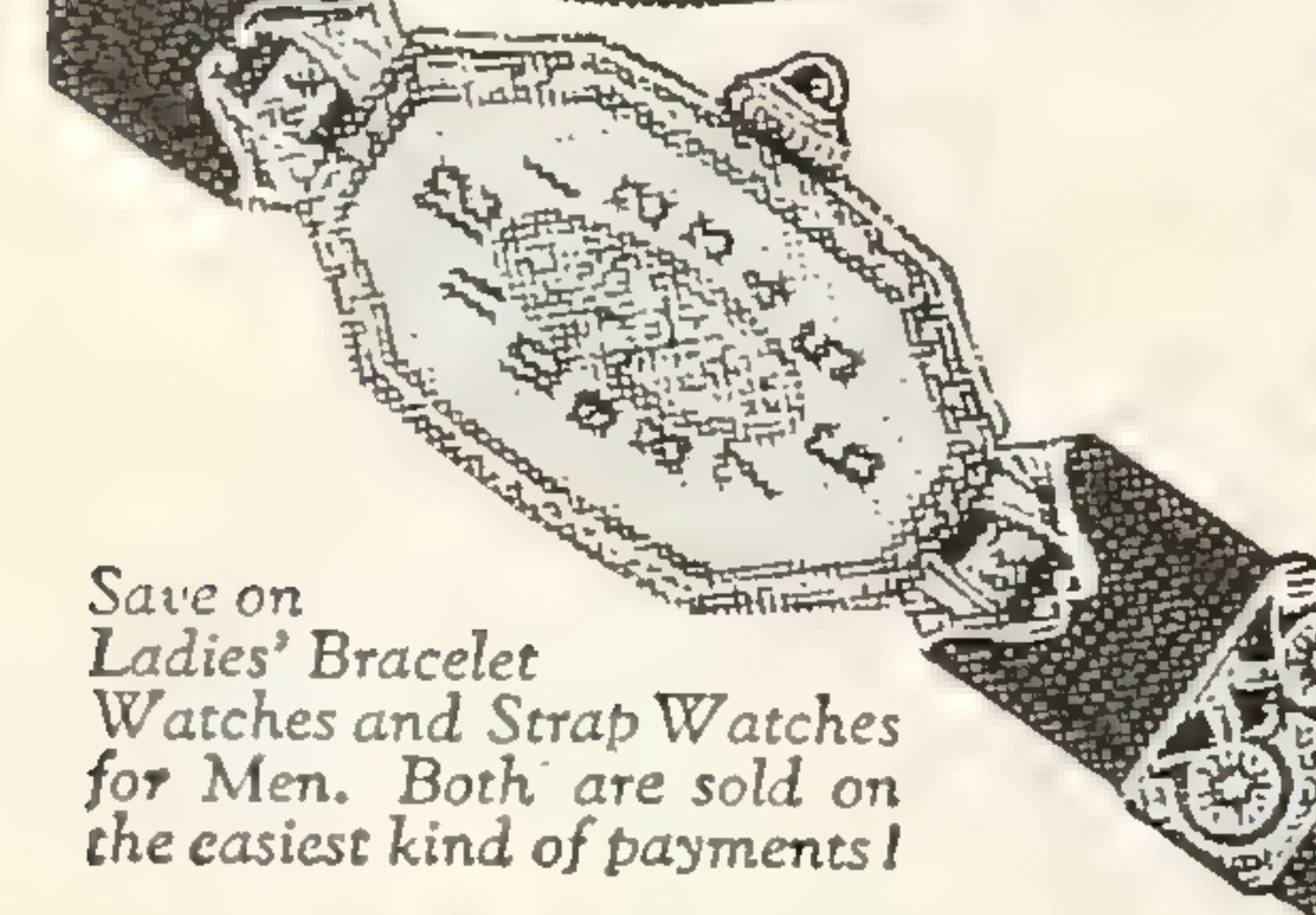
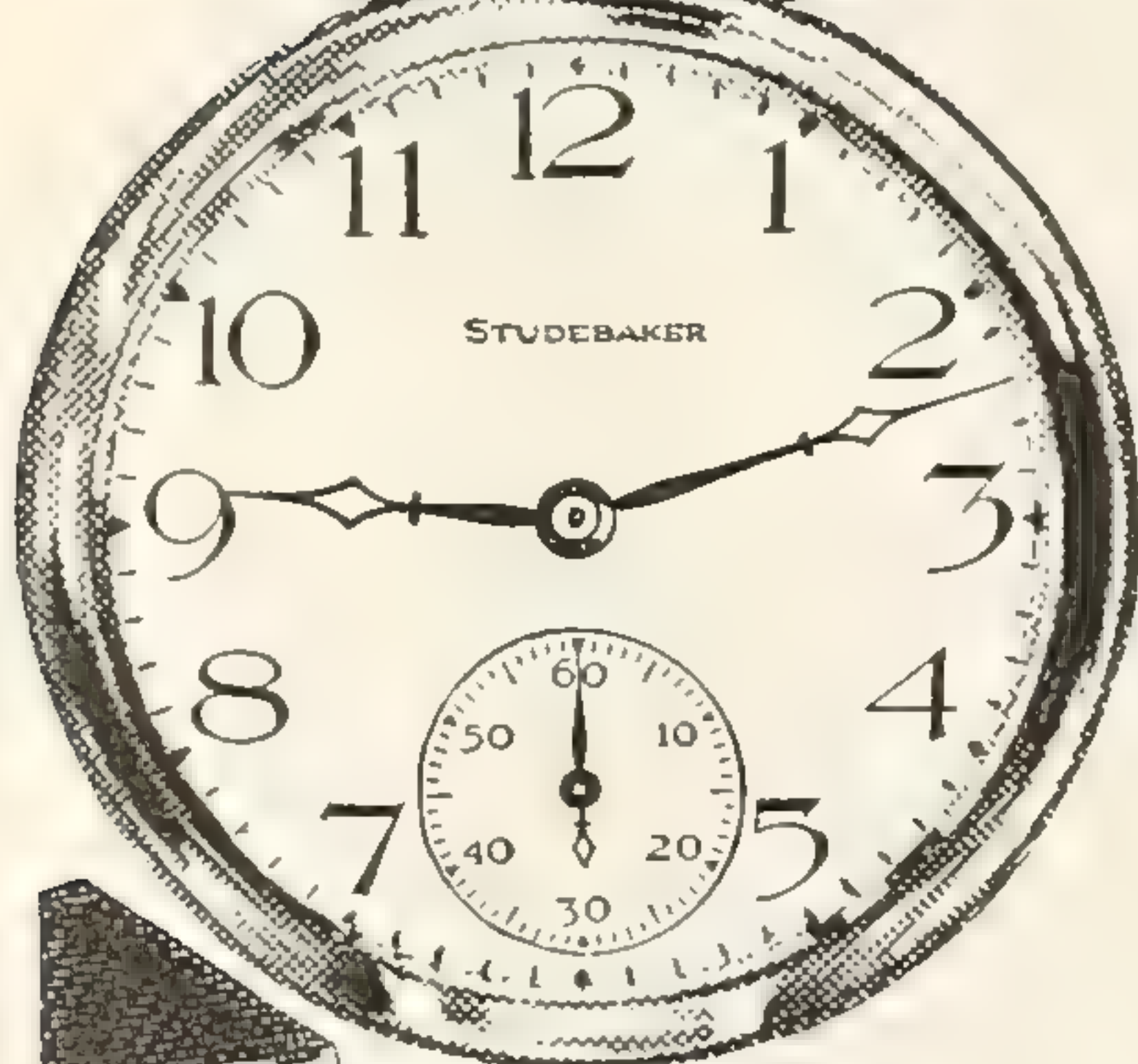
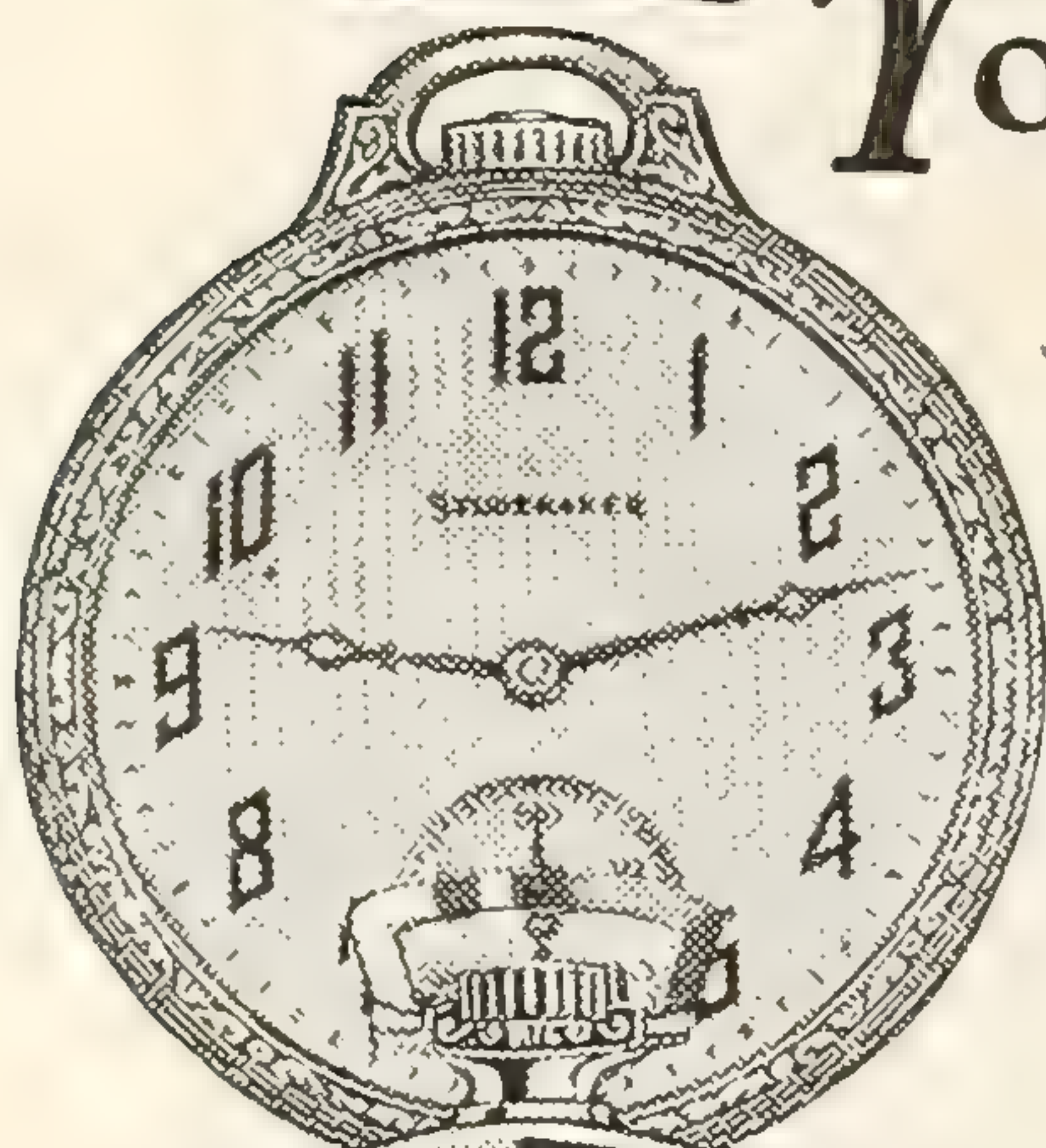
Studebaker Watch Co. Dept. W-824 South Bend, Indiana

☐ Please send me your free catalog of Advance Watch Styles and details of your \$1.00 down offer. ☐ Please send me free catalog of Jewelry and Diamonds.

Name

Street or R. F. D.

City State



Save on
Ladies' Bracelet
Watches and Strap Watches
for Men. Both are sold on
the easiest kind of payments!

Short-Story Writing

A practical forty-lesson course in the writing and marketing of the Short Story, taught by Dr. J. Berg Esenwein, famous critic and teacher; Editor of The Writer's Monthly.

One pupil has earned over \$5,000 writing in his spare time—hundreds are selling constantly to the leading publishers.

DR. ESENWEIN

150 page catalog free. Please address
The Home Correspondence School
Established 1897
Dept. 25 Springfield, Mass.



Sore Eyes Gone Forever

For 132 years Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water has been relieving sufferers from eye strain, pink eye, granulated lids, red eyes and other disorders. For 132 years this celebrated formula has been endorsed and recommended by druggists and physicians. Thousands upon thousands of people have used it with remarkable results. If you suffer from any of these distressing ills, get a bottle of this famous medicine to-day and banish eye troubles forever. At most good druggists or send 35 cents for 50 treatments. J. L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., 159-H River Street, Troy, N. Y.

DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S
EYE WATER

up yet", she said, "and let's not be the ones to start. Let's stick it out until the panic blows over."

That evening they planned the great business venture which they confidently hoped might tide them over. Mrs. Borden, back in Virginia, had been famous for her skill at candy-making. They rented a little shop, and Olive presided behind the counter, while her mother reigned in the tiny kitchen behind the scenes.

It was a good idea, and at home, with friends to rally round and lend their patronage, it might have succeeded. But Hollywood Boulevard has seen many candy shops come and go and has remained as indifferent to them as to the heartaches of its ever-shifting populace.

The candy shop failed—and still Olive didn't cry.

To make it worse, Mrs. Borden fell ill, and the last of their savings went to pay a doctor.

Then their luck changed. It began when Olive was hired for four days work at the Lasky Studio at five dollars a day. Then came a chance in comedies.

A long while afterward, when she was making "3 Bad Men", the Fox director, Jack Ford, told her that he had seen her way back in those comedy days and predicted that she would some day become a great actress.

"I wish you'd told me so then," she said, "but perhaps it's just as well you didn't at that, for if anyone, except Mother had given me any encouragement at that time, I probably wouldn't have survived the shock."

The turning point of Olive's career came when Emmett Flynn chose her to play opposite Tom Mix in "The Yankee Senator". Her work in that led to a long term contract with Fox.

But even that "break" hinged on her inability to cry. It seems that she had a manager, a confident young man in whose possession was a screen test which she felt was a very bad one. She had requested him to destroy it, but disregarding her wish, he submitted it to Mr. Flynn, instead of arranging to have a new one taken. The result was just what she expected. The director said "She won't do."

As she learned the verdict, she turned on her manager, registering, in all sincerity, all the pent-up anger and disappointment she felt at another much needed opportunity thrown away. Yet she spoke softly, with restraint—and there were no tears in her eyes. She didn't cry! As she turned away, Mr. Flynn called her back. "I think you'll do after all," he said. And she did do—very well indeed.

Since then, she has been featured in nine productions and it is believed by those who have watched her work, that her screen future is well assured.

People feel in her a spiritual force—a thrilling kind of unhappiness scarcely to be distinguished from ecstasy—that is strangely incongruous with her dark, childish face and alert reckless figure. She combines the beauty of youth with an instinctive understanding which is usually acquired only with the years.

Directors have found her remarkably versatile, which also is unusual in one so young. In the gorgeous, glittering gowns of "Fig Leaves", she achieved a mature dignity and poise; in "3 Bad Men" she was an irresponsible gypsy; in "Yellow Fingers" she was sensuous, alluring, and in "The Monkey Talks" winsome and gay.

Only in one point does she fail, and in that she fails completely, as Allan Dwan discovered in "The Joy Girl". Olive Borden can do anything at all but cry.

Pev Marley Offers You a Job

Continued from page 49

stage, and Marley turned to Mr. DeMille. "All set, chief."

Director DeMille picked up the microphone through which his directions were broadcast, and gave the word to start the cameras on one of the most awesome and photographically difficult scenes ever recorded for the screen.

"From the paths of the past", says a Hindu proverb, "are moulded the streets of the present". And the early paths trod by Peverell Marley certainly have played their part in bringing him to the peak of his profession as chief cinematographer for Cecil B. DeMille.

Eleven years ago, when motion pictures were still in swaddling clothes, "Pev" Marley began his career as a camera-man by manufacturing a still camera. A discarded lens, which prompted the idea, a cigar-box, some wire, and a great deal of adhesive tape were his materials, and after a few days of effort the job was completed. A connoisseur of cameras might have criticized the appearance of young Marley's contrivance, but not the quality of the pictures it took.

From that day Pev Marley has been a "nut" on photography. During his four years in Hollywood High School he spent most of his spare time experimenting with different types of cameras, various qualities of chemicals and printing paper, and produced several remarkable photographs. His work was exhibited several times in art displays, and some of his studies received wide publication in rotogravure.

Upon his graduation from High school Marley had determined on his career—he intended to become a motion picture photographer. Having lived for years in the center of motion picture production, he was familiar with the various companies and producers, and he aimed high. Armed with a dozen selected photographs he had taken, he set off for the office of Cecil B. DeMille, to ask for a job in the "movies".



☞ Dorothy Sebastian wearing a patchwork jacket, which explains where the quilt went.

Mr. DeMille was busy, but consented to look at the photographs. They were sent in, while Marley waited anxiously outside. In five minutes a secretary came out and asked Pev to step inside. Although surprised at the youth of his visitor, Mr. DeMille discussed photography with him for some time. Before he left the studio Marley had landed a job as a camera-man's assistant.

Well-informed in the rudiments of photography, it did not take Marley long to pick up the fine points of camera work. From a "slate-holder", or assistant to second camera-man, Marley soon graduated to first assistant. While a second assistant, he had held up the "slate" after each scene, and the cameras exposed additional footage on the number held up. The rest of his job was moving the cameras about when there was a change of set-up, running the tape-measure out to the center of focus, changing magazines of film on the camera of his boss, and generally making himself useful.

The first assistant has more interesting work. He has the responsibility of keeping on hand a supply of loaded magazines, and if he misjudges the amount of the day's "shooting", he sometimes must load additional magazines during the day. When "light tests" are made, which are short pieces of footage exposed to determine the quality of the lighting effects, he must immediately develop and print it, and take it to the chief camera-man. He keeps track of the amount of film stock used, and sees that the cameras are in good mechanical condition.

Marley earned his first opportunity to grind a camera within a year, when he was entrusted with fourth camera on a large scene. He remained with the Cecil B. DeMille production company, and by the time the great producer had started work on "The Ten Commandments", he was grinding second camera. In the final print of this super-production Marley's negatives were decidedly conspicuous by their number and quality.

The natural result was that Marley became a first camera-man, and filmed the first picture produced at the DeMille Studio when it was established almost three years ago. He handled the photography on Cecil B. DeMille's first production as an independent, "The Road to Yesterday", and divided the honors on "The Volga Boatman" with Arthur Miller. "Three Faces East" and "Silence", both exceptional for their photography, were filmed by Marley, and then he was selected for the responsibility of being chief camera-man on "The King of Kings", Jeanie Macpherson's biblical story. The wide comment caused by Peverell Marley's work on this stupendous production is abundant evidence of his ability.

Appreciating the advice and encouragement he received when new to the profession, Peverell Marley is quick to help newcomers who show interest in their work. When he started at the DeMille Studio he gave a job to a young man as an assistant to the second camera-man. Largely through the schooling he received from Marley, James McBride is soon to take over a second camera at the DeMille Studio, having developed into an able photographer.

Peverell Marley is a personable young man of twenty-five. He is attractive in appearance, and might have been as successful before the camera as he has been behind it, had he chosen to be an actor.



Needed in Aviation!

Do you love adventure? Do you want to make big money? Although aviation is still in its infancy there is a crying demand for men with courage, nerve, and self-reliance—ambitious men who are looking for a new field. For those who qualify there will be thousands of highly paid jobs.

Amazing Opportunity in the Airplane Industry

Yes, as yet, aviation is in its infancy, but now is the time to get in. In the automobile industry and in the moving picture business hundreds of men got rich by getting in at the start. They made their success before others woke up.

PICK YOUR JOB!

- Airplane Instructor
- Airplane Engineer
- Airplane Repairman
- Airplane Assembler
- Airplane Mechanician
- Airplane Inspector
- Airplane Builder
- Airplane Salesman
- Exhibition Manager
- Airplane Contractor
- Airplane Motor Expert
- Airplane Designer

Think how much aviation has progressed in the last few years. Commercial air lines have already proved themselves successful both in Europe and America. Great men predict that in the near future there will be air-freight lines—organizations as large as our railroads are today. AVIATION IS NEW. It clamors for every young man.

Be an Aviation Expert

The study of aviation is as fascinating as the actual work. Only one hour of spare time a day at home and we teach you the basic training. You will find every lesson packed full of interest. Student S. F. McNaughton, Chicago, says, "Your lessons are like a romance, and what is more, after one reading the student gets a thorough understanding." Men who have had actual experience guide you carefully through your training. They select the lessons, lectures, blueprints, and bulletins. Once you start you can't get enough of it. Here are some real jobs. Which one do you want? Aeronautical Instructor, Aeronautical Engineer, Aeronautical Contractor, Aeroplane Salesman, Aeroplane Repairman, Aeroplane Mechanician, Aeroplane Inspector, Aeroplane Assembler, Aeroplane Builder.

Big Aviation Book FREE

Send coupon below for our new FREE book just out entitled, *Opportunities in the Airplane Industry*. It is interesting and instructive. Get yours before edition is exhausted.

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF AVIATION
Dept. 6327 3601 Michigan Avenue Chicago

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF AVIATION	
Dept. 6327, 3601 Michigan Ave., Chicago	
Without any obligation send me your free book <i>Opportunities in the Airplane Industry</i> , also information about your Home Study Course in Practical Aeronautics.	
Name.....	Age.....
Address	
City.....	State.....

Only \$2.00

for this Encyclopedia of MOTION PICTURE FOLKS

CHARLES DONALD FOX
has compiled



... always at your hand the things you'd like to know about your favorites.

Real, romantic and authentic accounts of 242 stars—illustrated.

It is written in a brief concise manner, and will improve your "talking knowledge" of the stars—and who isn't talking about them these days?

Fill out the coupon below and
MAIL IT TODAY!

Screenland Book Dept.
49 West 45th Street
New York City.

Desk 5

Gentlemen:

I enclose \$2.00 in full payment for my copy of FAMOUS FILM FOLKS.

Name.....

Address.....

Mummers' Roost—Continued from page 33

the 'movies' who stole the evening. And not merely because they were celebrities—Beverly Hills is used to celebrities—but because they had something to say.

Doug Fairbanks, for instance, though he punctuated his talk by a joyously exuberant wit, got down to brass tacks and told his fellow-townsmen of some civic observations he had made during a recent trip to Europe. He painted a marvellous picture of a city dedicated not at all to business, but to good health and beauty. And he pointed out how we could make Beverly Hills the most notable city in the world.

There were a good many out of town guests that night, and they were visibly impressed to see Doug in a new role. An actor knowing about such things! Really, it was quite remarkable!

But when Mary got up, they relaxed, and in their rooster vanity settled back in a most condescending way to contemplate her beauty and listen to her prattle. Bang! In her first sentence, she had them sitting up, and as she got under way and dynamically drove home her points, they were out on the edges of their chairs, staring at the young crusader like startled cod-fish.

For Mary is a crusader—a crusader for trees! Mary thinks trees, talks trees, and grows trees—a subject upon which she has become a great authority. Let anybody telephone in that some astigmatic realtor is 'clearing the property' of fine old trees, and Mary will leave a million-dollar production to go out and stop the outrage.

But before this hard-boiled bunch, the young champion of our trees did not grow sentimental or 'artistic'. She was talking to business men, and she talked business. She pointed out the commercial value of trees. She showed how the extraordinary value of Beverly Hills real estate was rooted in her gorgeous trees, and though we have some 40,000 trees planted in our parkings, she pleaded for more trees, and then still more trees.

When she sat down, cheers went up. Her subject and its intelligent treatment were a surprise to the outlanders, and instantly she was bombarded by the visiting representatives of every Chamber of Commerce in Southern California to come and address their town. And at last reports she was still doing it.

The next big surprise to the sniffy visitors—and some of our own people—who thought the movie folk have no interest except themselves, was Conrad Nagle. Called upon from the crowd to say a few words, that rather ministerial young man stood up, bowed, smiled and then starting off in a low, beautifully modulated voice, he launched forth into a rhetorical display of verbal pyrotechnics that put the visiting Rotarians and Kiwanians on their backs. He told them that this was the first time in the history of the world that the actor had taken root. Heretofore, a gypsy, he had at last realized his dreams of owning a home and functioning like butchers and bakers and candle-stick makers. He asked them to forget that he and his kind were curiosities to be pointed out to the sight-seers, and plead to be accepted as a citizen, willing and anxious to take part in the civic affairs of the town. He was immediately elected to the directorate of the Chamber of Commerce.

A few nights later, Milton Sills addressed the Mens' Club of Beverly Hills and he told them a lot of high-brow things that

they had never known before. Stage actors are pretty much alike, for they have always been actors. But movie actors come from every walk in life.

With nearly all the leaders of the motion picture industry now living in the unique and independent little City of Beverly Hills, and with the biggest of them beginning to take active interest in local affairs, we shall soon behold a great civic phenomenon—a city of the first class run by artists rather than merchants.

Then, perhaps, we may have to build Doug's wall around the place—not to hold us in, but to keep the gang out.

Here is another good one on a bunch of 'society people' who are rather inclined to think of our movie girls as a bunch of dumbdoras. We were playing one of those foolish memory games where the first person, a well known 'realtor', started by saying: "I went to Chicago, and in my suitcase I had——" The next person, a banker's wife added:—"a pair of purple pajamas." The next one, a big bond broker, repeated this and added: "——and a diamond studded bath mitt". The next, a Christian Science practitioner, repeated all of this and added: "——and a tube of public library paste." By the time the game had gone around the circle one had to remember some thirteen articles in perfect sequence. Yet only two people dropped out.

But the second round began the slaughter, and by the third time there were only three contestants left, a big producer, a banker and a movie girl. It was very amusing to have the black-eyed movie girl holding out against such superior brains.

At twenty-six the producer flopped! The race was then on between the banker and the 'Dora'. The banker beamed tolerantly. Twenty-seven, twenty-eight. Gee, but the list was getting long and the banker began to breathe nervously, while the movie girl rattled off the long catalogue of articles like a train despatcher. At thirty-one the banker stopped, wheezed, turned purple with embarrassment and had to give up ingloriously. Bebe Daniels remained undefeated!

Doras? Well, they're not so dumb.



Warner Burke, who signed on a long dotted line for Paramount—five years.

Ask Me—Continued from page 4

Sally in our Alley. Somebody's dream girl—are you? Well, you know the answer to that—I don't. Marceline Day, Eleanor Boardman, Joan Crawford and Sally O'Neil can be reached at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, Cal. Louise Brooks at Paramount Studios, Hollywood, Cal. Madge Kennedy is not making pictures now. William (Buster) Collier Jr., First National Studios, Burbank, Cal. Vilma Banky can be addressed care Samuel Goldwyn Productions, Culver City, Cal. Joan Crawford, Constance Bennett and Sally O'Neil were the three sprightly girls in "Sally, Irene, and Mary".

Eddie B. of LeRoy. Many thanks for your greetings and good wishes. You like Tom Mix and his horse Tony? And you wish Tony knew about it too? Well, let's get some of this admiration across to Tom and I'm sure, the good scout that Tom is, he will tell Tony. Why don't you write to Tom at Fox Studios, Hollywood, Cal.?

Mary E. of Jersey City. Do I think you are right? Ah! that's the question, do I. Now to be very confidential, Norma Shearer says she is not engaged and I might add, she says she is not married either. Yes, Gloria Swanson attended the opening of the Roxy Theatre in N. Y. City, showing her picture, "The Love of Sunya".

Patsy of St. Louis. You are right, the first time—there's only one Lon Chaney; "man of a thousand faces," he may be stern looking, but he is really a very gentle person. His home is Colorado Springs, Colo. Would you ever think he had been, at one time, an interior decorator? He was so! But his "natural hankering to be an actor," led him to the screen. I have heard that he is a famous cook—"he only cooks when the spirits moves him," says his wife, "but you ought to taste his roast duck!" He has a grown-up son. You can address him at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, Cal.

Mabel. "Ain't it awful?" No trouble at all, but do you know, you never told me just which one you were? Buck Jones was born in Vincennes, Ind. Allene Ray



James Gleason, author of "Is Zat So?" makes his screen bow in "Kid Gloves" starring Charles Ray.

first saw the light of day, in San Antonio, Texas. Wallace MacDonald was born in Mulgrave, N. S., Canada.

Greta X. So I'm a gift to all you movie fans? For goodness sake! Now I'll have to work harder than ever to keep up with that title. But then you meant to be kind, didn't you? Louise Brooks is the wife of Eddie Sutherland. She is twenty years old. Clara Bow is 21 years old. She is not married. Lawrence Gray was born July 27, 1899. He has not joined the ranks of benedicts; in plain language, he is not married.

Unconscious. Smelling salts, please! No, the Torrence you saw is not Ernest Torrence of "The Covered Wagon" fame, but his brother David, who is also a well-known character actor though not so well known as Ernest, if you follow me—and please do.

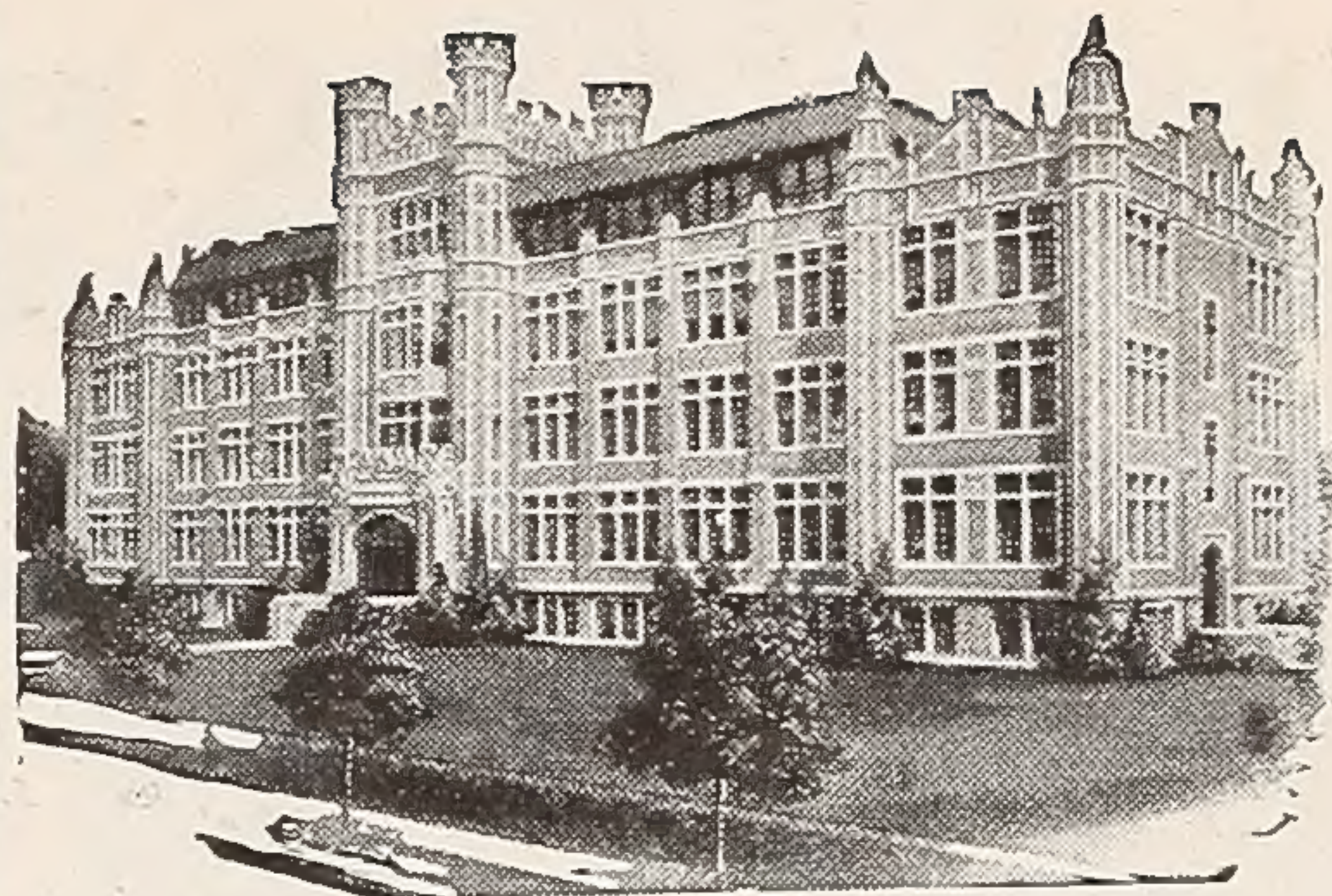
Charlotte. Serious? No, let's not be serious; how can I handle a stack of brand new questions, and be serious? And then I have two eyes and not just "half an eye" and believe me, they are pretty darned good ones, at that. Ronald Colman was born February 9, 1891, in Richmond, Surrey, England. He has very dark brown hair and eyes, is 5 feet 10 inches tall and weighs 165 pounds. He is not married. Some of his pictures are "Beau Geste," "Dark Angel," "Winning of Barbara Worth," "Night of Love" and "The Magic Flame."

Alberta Vaughn Admirer. She is a cute little thing, isn't she? She plays the lead opposite Dick Barthelmess in "The Drop Kick," a First National picture. Why don't you drop her a line and tell her a few of the nice things you think about her, then wait for the postman's ring, or is it whistle? Her address is 248 South Oxford Ave., Hollywood, Cal.

T. L. M. of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, England. Are there any other inhabitants in Hollywood besides movie stars? Yes, heaps and heaps of folks. Constance Talmadge, Laura La Plante, Vera Reynolds and Colleen Moore are among the very attractive girls in the movies; and when I get to talking about Hollywood's beautiful stars—well, there's no end to the way I rave.

Miss Griffith's One Admirer. You mean, one of the many thousands of Corinne's admirers. There, that's more like it! She was born in Texarkana, Texas. She has lovely blue eyes and brown hair, is 5 feet 4 inches tall and weighs 120 pounds. She is married to Walter Morosco. Yes, she used to belong to the old Vitagraph company. A few of her earlier pictures were: "The Last Man," "Love Watches," "Miss Ambition," "The Girl Problem," "The Unknown Quantity." Corinne is one of the loveliest girls on the screen and a very popular one.

Just Baxter Gaines. You are dead wrong about that! I am not a bit hurt. In fact, haven't had a letter from Chile, South America, for some time. John Roche is playing in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" for Universal. John Boles with Gloria Swanson as leading man. Charles la Roche is now in vaudeville. Lawrence Gray and Clive Brook are with Paramount Studios, Holly-



Go to High School at Home

You can secure a high school education right at home by studying the splendid new courses recently prepared by the International Correspondence Schools.

These courses are equivalent to the courses given in resident high schools. They have been specially arranged for men and women who wish to meet college entrance examinations, to qualify for a business position, or to make up the education they missed when forced to leave school too soon.

The College Preparatory Course, the High School Commercial Course and the High School English Course include English, algebra, ancient, medieval, modern and U. S. history, physiology, literature, geography, Latin, bookkeeping, drawing, geometry, shorthand, physics, chemistry, salesmanship, advertising, civics, trigonometry, economics, American business law, corporation finance, money and banking, business and trade economics, etc. A diploma is given at graduation.

The lessons are easy to understand and you will make rapid progress because you will be in a class by yourself and you will study under the guidance of instructors who are sincerely interested in helping you to get ahead and achieve the bigger things of life.

Just mark and mail the coupon and we will gladly send you interesting free booklets describing the High School Courses of the International Correspondence Schools or any other subject in which you are interested.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

Box 2369-D Scranton, Penna.

Without cost, please tell me how I can qualify for the position or in the subject before which I have marked an X:

- ☐ College Preparatory Course
- ☐ High School Commercial Course
- ☐ High School English Course
- ☐ High School Vocational Course
- ☐ High School Agricultural Course

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Business Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Advertising |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Traffic Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Better Letters |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Business Law | <input type="checkbox"/> Show Card Lettering |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Banking and Banking Law | <input type="checkbox"/> Stenography and Typing |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accountancy (incl'g C. P. A.) | <input type="checkbox"/> Business English |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Nicholson Cost Accounting | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Service |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping | <input type="checkbox"/> Railway Mail Clerk |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Private Secretary | <input type="checkbox"/> Common School Subjects |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Spanish | <input type="checkbox"/> Illustrating |
| <input type="checkbox"/> French | <input type="checkbox"/> Cartooning |

TECHNICAL AND INDUSTRIAL COURSES

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> Architect |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Lighting | <input type="checkbox"/> Architects' Blueprints |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Contractor and Builder |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Draftsman | <input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Draftsman |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Machine Shop Practice | <input type="checkbox"/> Concrete Builder |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Railroad Positions | <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Engineer |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Gas Engine Operating | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile Work |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Surveying and Mapping | <input type="checkbox"/> Airplane Engines |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Metallurgy | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture and Poultry |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Radio | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics |

Name.....
Street.....
Address.....

City..... State.....

If you reside in Canada, send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Limited, Montreal

Clear Your Skin

With

Cuticura

Soap to Cleanse

Ointment to Heal

Absolutely Nothing Better



10 BIG WEEKLY ISSUES 10

of *The Pathfinder*, America's liveliest, most unique, most entertaining weekly magazine. Full of wit, humor, information, news events, pictures, special features, best fiction. Once you read *THE PATHFINDER* you will never do without it. Send your name and 10 cents IMMEDIATELY!

THE PATHFINDER, Dept. G-95 WASHINGTON, D. C.



Skin Like Ivory!

Now a New Kind of Facial
Creme Brings Amazing New
Results, or Your Money Back.



Whitens Smooths Banishes Reduces
your skin out lines freckles pores

Skin like ivory! No freckles . . . no blackheads . . . no more fine lines . . . cleared of every tiny imperfection and smoothed to flawless texture . . . soft, supple, creamy-white! Do you want such superb skin beauty? Then try one jar of new-type facial creme. . . .

Gervaise Graham Beauty Secret

A Complete Skin Treatment

Not a cold cream . . . not a bleach cream . . . not a skin food, you may expect Beauty Secret to surpass them all. In this one creme I have succeeded in blending the best beauty helps ever known . . . and I have multiplied their benefits. Now expect new things from your facial creme!

Beauty Secret has the power to whiten the skin a new, safe way, and nothing is more wonderful than a milky white complexion. This is but one benefit. Freckles steadily fade out. Blackheads dissolve completely. Another amazing tendency of Beauty Secret is to reduce coarse pores to smoothest, finest texture. Beauty Secret not only cleanses the skin . . . it stimulates, tones, firms. Tonic oils impart a supple elasticity that in the greatest degree smooths out fine lines and crowsfeet. Now, for the first time, a complete facial cream. Now results that you can really see!

POSITIVE GUARANTEE

This six-fold creme costs very little more than the most ordinary cleansing cream. I am introducing Beauty Secret in double size jars at only \$1.50—not only an amazing creme but an exceptional value as well. Use it as you would any cream for one or two weeks. Then, if not more than delighted, I will refund full price for the asking. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below, and when the package arrives pay postman only \$1.50. Mail coupon today to (Mrs.) GERVAISE GRAHAM, Dept. 10-SC 25 W. Illinois St., Chicago, Illinois. (Canadian Address: 61 College St., Toronto, Ont.)

MAIL NOW

(Mrs.) GERVAISE GRAHAM,
Dept. 10-SC 25 W. Illinois St., Chicago.

Send me, postage prepaid, a double size jar of your new Beauty Secret. On arrival, I will pay postman only \$1.50. If not delighted I understand you guarantee to refund my money.

Name _____

Address _____



Loretta Young hangs her nice new hat in the First National Studio.

wood, Cal. William Haines with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, Cal.

E. A. S. of Pittsburg. Your friend from Naples, is quite the kidder. In my short life, I've learned, not to believe all you see and just some of the things you hear. For, none other than our own Wallace Beery is to play the part of "Louie" in "The Big Sneeze", adapted from the stage version of "Louie the XIV".

Bright Eyes. Thanks for your kind words. I'd love to help you solve your problem, but it's not in my line. If I knew how to get in the movies, I'd make a dash for them myself. Ramon Novarro was born in Durango, Mexico. He is not married. Ramon's ambition, so I have heard, is to be a singer. In fact, he's a singer already, though it's only his avocation right now. Too bad we can't hear him, isn't it? Louder, Ramon.

Elizabeth, Memphis. Now I ask you, who does not like Fred Thomson? He is one of our most popular stars. Born in Pasadena, Cal., on April 28, 1890. He is married to Frances Marion, the scenario writer. Fred has been in pictures since 1920.

Two Little Maids. Home-mades? Sure, Mary Philbin, Bebe Daniels, Richard Dix and Neil Hamilton receive their own mail; but I can't say if they personally answer all of it. You see, these stars are so busy twinkling, it may be many moons before they shine on you. But cheer up. You never can tell about stars.

Lois of Texas. Would I like to hear from a silent reader? You can bet your best bucking bronco, I would. Just say all the nice things about SCREENLAND, you want to. See if I care! Jack Hoxie is a broth of a boy, to be sure. He was born

in Oklahoma, was raised on a cattle ranch, was a champion cowboy, and won several championships as trick and fancy rider of horses. He is 6 feet high and weighs 198 pounds; has brown hair and blue eyes. He's married.

Dorothy, Santa Anna. Glad to oblige you. Lya de Putti is with Universal Studio, Culver City, Cal. Isn't she the cute little thing? Don't feel too downcast because you can't hear her talk. Lya's accent is in her eyes, and such eyes!

Anita. For the first time? Well, don't let it be the last time. Billie Dove is Mrs. Irvin Willat. "The Tender Hour" features Billie Dove and Ben Lyon. Ben Lyon happens to be in Europe as I write this, vacationing, accompanied by his mother and sister. Marilynn Miller is also abroad—said to be selecting costumes for her next musical comedy. Oh, yes—and it's rumored she is seeking a divorce from Jack Pickford. Lois Wilson is not engaged to anyone.

Inquisitive. Oh no, not bold! I wouldn't want to call you that. Just curious. So glad you like my name; I'm fond of it too, or I would have changed it long ago. You needn't think I haven't had my chances, even though I'm not a movie star. Billie Dove weighs 115 pounds; Marie Prevost, 123 lbs., and Mae Murray hasn't told me for some time. But Mae doesn't weigh very much—and I should think after her African lion-hunting, she'll weigh even less.

Charles W. Jr. Clara Bow is 21 years old. In her junior year at the Girls' Bay-ridge High School, Brooklyn, she won a magazine beauty contest; and later went into pictures. It may interest you to know she handles any make of automobile and never has so much as scratched a fender. She can be reached at Paramount Studio, Hollywood, Cal.



**"Real
Writing
Mileage
at Last"**

THE man who invented this amazing pen consented to let us sell it only under one condition—that we work out a plan whereby the price would be within the reach of every one, instead of selling it at \$7 or \$8.75, the price of other pens of equal quality.

Of course, it was impossible to sell this remarkable pen through the stores. Their profit alone on a \$7 or \$8.75 pen is *more than what you actually pay for the POSTAL RESERVOIR PEN.* And so we decided to let Uncle Sam do the selling for us—through the United States mails.

The Pen That Says "Fill Me Up!" Before It's Empty

The POSTAL RESERVOIR PEN (named POSTAL because it is sold by mail only) is distinctive in design and contains features which are not found in any other pen. It is transparent, so you can always see when it needs filling. It is self-filling—employs an entirely new method, the easiest ever devised. Holds 3 to 4 times more ink than any other self-filling pen. Manufactured from same materials as used in highest priced pens. Never before have so many improvements and refinements been combined in a single, handsome, smooth-writing, never-clogging pen that you will be proud to own and delighted to use.

How to Get the Postal Pen SEND NO MONEY

**Postal
Pen Co.,
Inc.,
Desk 270,
41 Park Row,
New York City**

Please send me one Postal Reservoir Pen, and five special Premium Post Cards which I may give away or dispose of at 50c each. I will pay postman \$2.50 upon receipt of the pen. If after 5 days' use I desire to return the Postal Pen, you agree to refund purchase price. Send me the model I have checked.
☐ Men's size. ☐ Women's size.

**Don't Wait—
Tear Off
and Mail
Coupon
NOW**

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

If you live outside the United States send International Money order with coupon

Only One Way You Can Get This Remarkable Pen

*You must try it FIVE days
before you can keep it!*

**Equal to Any \$7 or \$8.75
Pen in Quality**

**Superior to Any Pen at
Any Price in Performance**

**Only Way to Get the Postal
"Buy Through One Who Owns
One"—or Mail Coupon Below:**



**Actual Size
Men's Model
at Left**

**You
Can
See
Right
Through
This
Pen!**



**Only
\$2⁵⁰**

**No Other
Fountain Pen
Like It!**

Read These Remarkable Postal Features

It Is Transparent—You can always see exactly how much ink you've got. Can't run unexpectedly dry.

It Is Unbreakable—You can even *step* on it without injuring it. A wonderful pen for lifetime service.

It's the Smoothest Writing Pen You Ever Saw—Big, solid, 14-Karat gold point, tipped with the finest iridium.

It Is Self-filling—The easiest of all pens to fill.

It Holds 3 to 4 Times More Ink Than Any Other Self-filling Pen—Fill it once a month—and get real "writing mileage."

And Remember—The materials and workmanship are guaranteed to be equal or superior to those found in *any* other pen, whether sold at \$7, \$8.75 or more.

Five Days' FREE Trial!

Send for your POSTAL Pen NOW. State whether you want men's or women's model. Use it five days and if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be promptly refunded. You are to be the sole judge. Compare it with *any* pen at *any* price. Remember the price is low only because our sales policy of manufacturer-to-user eliminates all in-between profits, commissions and handling. Send the coupon NOW and learn what real fountain pen satisfaction is!

Postal

RESERVOIR PEN

POSTAL PEN CO., INC., 41 Park Row, Desk 270, New York City



Toasting brings out the hidden
flavor of the world's finest
Turkish and domestic tobaccos
LUCKY STRIKE

"It's toasted"—No Throat Irritation—No Cough.